

Why I Cry.

Deep in my soul
I am strong.
But not often enough, on this strength,
do I call for long.
I like to feel my feelings
and I do when I'm with you.
When I leave I fight back the tears
so my weaknesses don't show through.
When I'm gone I fight off the fears
and the emptiness in my heart,
or the anxiousness I feel
when back to you I start.
And when I'm in your warm embrace
staring deep into your eyes,
there is enough joy in my heart
for you to understand these cries.

By

Eric Kay