

Should Have Said

by sweetflag

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Hulking in the shadows of our past,
Taking in the sorrows and the pains
Of all that we foolishly left to the last.
Sitting as the wound seeps and drains,
Recalling all the stuttered starts and gasps
Of conversations that sighed and lapsed.
Your back was the last I saw of you;
You never turned to look back at me.
I hurt then, cut and slashed at that view,
Knowing I had no chance to tell you completely
All the things that should have slipped
So easily from these reluctant lips.
Those dammed words leapt to my tongue,
Wretched words, indolent phrases far too slow.
I wept as you left, my pleas left too long—
So foolish not to have held you and let you know
Of all those things that kept me whole:

All those things deep inside my soul.
I never thanked you for your love and care
Or ever told you that you were so desired:
I should have gripped you and told you there,
That no one touched me nor inspired
Me to the same extent as your single glance,
That deep, liquid gaze into me, as a lance.
What burns in me now? Fear, hate, regret?
Missed chances, missed words, missed pleas?
You have not yet left my sight: is there time yet?
You have not fled, you have not run... Time? Please!
I would spill it all, bleed words into your ear,
If you would stop and let me be near.