

I have deceived you.  
I have failed too,  
Destroying the semen of life.  
Paradoxically creating strife.  
My self has experienced deception  
Knowing the misery of agony.  
Of no value was my perception  
To reborn the emotion within me.  
I unconsciously gave  
What I consciously fear,  
Shattering my hopes of compassion.  
It was near . . .  
Myriads of recourses ;  
False optimism ?  
Violent destructiveness ?  
Passive depression ?  
No... A vicissitude of accident  
Merely... does not warrant regression.  
My hope is growing unquenchable.  
Understand me, sympathically  
Consider forgiving me,  
Help to dissipate my fear  
And trust, my truth will appear.  
I would never kill an unborn child.  
I do not consider human relationships wild.  
The loss of your talent, I may recover someday  
But, the loss of your friendship, I don't want  
Gay,