

This Chain

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Your collar is empty but I still hold this chain; Without you around nothing is the same. I long for my sexy lost pet; I am stuck I can't seem to take a step. The one that I loved is no more; Did he really exist, the one I adored? Vanished into a different life; Sweet memories of him cut like a knife. Melancholy and bitter sweet; Torn over the fact we didn't get to meet. And how he could say such a cruel goodbye; He just didn't trust me, didn't even try. Here I stand with this chain constricting my heart; The emptiness growing the longer we are apart. I am waiting for his memory to fade away; But it seems to get brighter with each passing day. Reminders are constantly in my face; Taunting and teasing that empty place. He always dreamed of wearing my collar and chain; With anyone else it will never be the same.....