

By Way of Sadness

I'm sad today
but my heart
doesn't hang down as low
as it used to

I think it's because
I've become tough
in the face
of sadness

I now use it as an engine
to get through the day
working this job
often times feeling nothing
just working
until they tell me I can go

but sadness
reminds you
that you're
alive

which is important
because one can forget,
most do

and for some reason
sadness gives me purpose
and time goes quickly

this used to be at the cost of my heart
but now I've grown immune to the pain of sadness
and there is only a slight
flutter of hurt that fills my heart today...

your phone call last night
made me cry

it had been so long
since I felt tears
on my face

and you know
it is true love

when it makes a man
want to catch the next flight out
so he can hold you
until you fall asleep
just by the sound
of your sadness

and sadness,
it does one more thing

it turns me
into a goddamned
sentimental