

My God 2

She sat ...
in isolation,
alone,
save for the frozen cold
of icy indifference all around.

Her beauty ...
unphased by it all,
glowed, as a torch,
yet, her heart,
questioning, ached on.

My god, if there is a god,
sit by me now.
My god ... if you hear, if you care,
Please, sit by me,
Now.