

## **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.