

The Words I Couldn't Say

-PBC

My words, perhaps, are too sharp and keen,

A hidden barb, unseen, between.

I'm sorry if I irritated you.

For things I said or things I do.

A shadow falls, a whispered plea,

I'm sorry if I have troubled you.

A gentle heart, so quick to see,

The weight of words, both false and true.

I'm sorry if I have caused you pain.

My words or actions, a heartfelt stain.

I never meant to bring you down,

Please forgive me; I wear a frown.

I'm sorry if I wasted your time.
A precious thing, a fleeting climb.
I hope my words, though now gone by,
Didn't steal moments you hold nigh.

I'm sorry if have cheated.
By annoying you, I fear.
My words, perhaps, were ill-conceived,
And caused a falling tear.