## The Woman I Hate

My soul screams out, "Don't let him in!"

The past, protecting me from a new type of men

They've, for the most part, been all the same I am the doll in their ongoing game

He cannot be trusted, that much is true He has one girl, now he wants two

"Why not get mine; I don't have to be alone" Hide my pride so it can't be shown

I believe in a dream, that love can be true I don't want to lose that for someone like you

I am angry and sad; I've tried to walk away But the nagging inside begs me to stay

You will never hold the honored place in my heart If I must beg for attention right from the start

Special people are lavished with attention This is something I shouldn't have to mention

Lips, not shared, send kisses so sweet Eyes, the same, share gazes complete

Arms that hold that special one Protect fragile hearts from coming undone

Feelings divided too thin, are hard to see Affection, split in thirds, is not meant for me

There is blame to place in all this mess But, it's not all yours, I must confess

I should walk away, I should run and hide To protect the heart I hide, deep inside

As my friend, you should help me, before it's too late For I am quickly becoming, the woman I hate

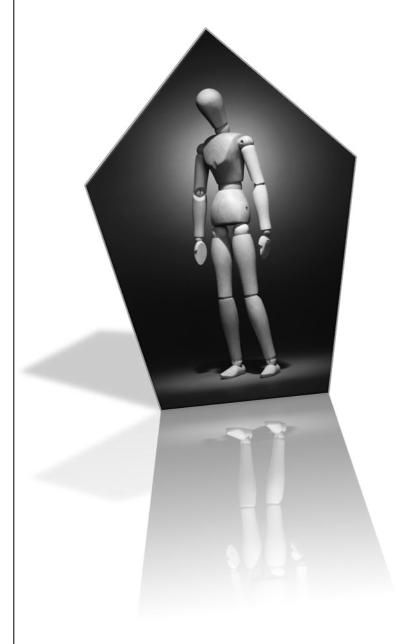


Photo: Microsoft Office Clip art

Photo effects and poem by: Traci Yeoman