

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

No more

by Sho Botham

I know I was hurting her but that didn't stop me
I was too wrapped up in what I was doing
What I was enjoying

She asked me to stop but I chose not to
I wanted to carry on pleasing me
I didn't care about her

She was suffering hugely because of my choices
I showed her no compassion
I only cared for me

I could see how much she was suffering day by day
It didn't matter that I was the cause of her pain
I was alright

Her life changed forever without her having a say
I don't understand why she's still so upset
Get over it

I can't explain why I did these things to her knowing
It would destroy all she thought she had
C'est la vie

The plan, if I had one, wasn't to make this permanent
I thought I'd have my fun and when enough
Settle down again

She didn't agree telling me I'd made my choice of destruction
Her hurt seemed to give her the strength to say
No more