

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## It Hurts Too Much

by Sho Botham

I'm in love with you, and you don't  
want anything to do with me, so  
I think we can make this work

I can admire you from near and far  
you can ignore me, knowing I care  
yes, we can make this work

I know the way to your heart is via  
your stomach and I've devised a plan  
you'll like it, and we'll make it work

I know the love you show me now  
is just so you can get what you want  
It's one way of making it work

I look into your eyes, into your soul  
your confidence makes me love you  
more, as I try to make it work

I'm reminded of your independence  
when I want you to be there for me  
this isn't how I thought it would work

I've learnt my lesson, this is a one way  
thing, I'm here for you but you're not  
here for me, I can't make this work

I'm still in love with you, but you don't  
want anything to do with me, I've tried,  
I don't think we can make this work

I don't want to do this but I feel I must  
it hurts too much to feel ignored and  
to see that we cannot make this work

I know you have another, not so far away  
you show her love that you don't show me  
together you are making it work

I will pack your stuff and have it ready  
for when you return, then you are free to  
be with her and see if you make it work

I'm not going to look for another, to feel  
the pain of losing you even though I know  
it's what you want to do to make it work

I thought when I found you, I'd found my one  
no one said it wasn't me, but you, the cat  
who would make it work, or not