

Spectator

A spectator

Forced to watch, to feel, to cry

To see another person fall

To be held back by the walls unable to pry

To lock out the pain

To try desperately to save someone

Who believes almost as desperately as you try

That they aren't worth saving

For them to not care at all

And for you to care all too much

To look through broken glass as they shatter

And no matter how much your hands bleed

Or how much you plead

You keep grasping at the pieces

Seeing your own reflection in their glass

The bags under your eyes and tears rolling down your cheeks

The loss that mirrors theirs destined to crash

And while watching them snap

You splinter

Its exhausting

To struggle

Your hands tied behind your back

Trying to break free and reach out

Not meaning to attack

But the ropes are too thick and they are too far gone

To be a bystander in someone else's battle

In a game filled of pawns

Not being able to settle the score

Sometimes it's worse

To watch others crumble as you stand

Then to fall down hand in hand

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