## **Our Second Home**

## A Life Once Lost

He knew that she would leave the light on for him Suppose that it was possible that she forgot this night Only the crescent moon dragged its way across the dirt path he walked on And as he closed his eyes, his mind began to drift away This time was the only time he was able to cover her mouth as h e ripped apart her chest with his nails Her screams soaked his hand with with spit and blood As she fell to the floor, he walked away with joy