

Two heads, living together so long, for better and worse
Two hearts, never quite one, hiding behind hopes and fears
Walking on eggshells, awaiting constant judgment
Fragile feelings finally surface

So much progress, yet so much anger
So much in common, yet so much not
Sometimes lonely, though not when alone
Sometimes sad, though not bitter

The hellish days, mostly gone now, left their mark
There were good times too, and joy from within
Even the bad times brought new strengths to cope with old scars
We helped each other, and helped each other be better

Caring roommates, always there for each other, as good friends always are
But miles apart emotionally... distant souls with the same address
Linked by respect, fear, inertia, hope
Separated by evolving expectations and personalities

Fierce independence killed interdependence
Intellect buried affection in a grave dug long ago
Optimism struggled to beat the gloom

Never lovers, never enemies either, but we've changed...
One more cynical now, yet more content with the status quo
One growing ever less so

How long did we both stifle our unspoken hopes?
Strange to now be wanted, but not forgiven
Strange to be so tired of quasi-marriage, but afraid to disappoint... yet
Ready to risk familiar certainty for another chance at better --or worse

Does it have to be somebody's fault?
Must long-suppressed transgressions be dissected
until the hurt fades... or tears us further apart?
Will we be friends forever, or only yesterday?

Outward peace hides one heart's pain, no longer shared
Inner voice grows louder
Will it be ignored this time too?