

Loneliness

Loneliness so dark and deep,
it is the wolf we are the sheep.

Watch your step, get a grip.

Loneliness can make you slip.

When you lay awake at night,
loneliness grabs you, calls for fright.
They laugh at you in hate and shame.
Yet soon you know to call his name.

By: Natalie A. Thornhill

Dedicated to single people.