

## Today

By Tyler W. Stinson

The ever so blinding and self inflicted and birthed passion of the forsaken,  
As the walls become nothing more than ruins and sand and the door no longer holds a lock,  
The shadows of the bleeding hearts are depressingly hesitant,  
The day that sons and daughters watch the two people that they love more than anything in this world...  
no longer love one another,  
How in the fuck are they supposed to feel?  
When the children are torn apart by the fighting? When their used as leverage in the conflicts? When they  
come to realize that their parents have stopped caring about them?  
They've come to blame themselves, they've come to hate the very thought and idea that anything can last  
forever, and they can't find forgiveness in the actions of their parents,  
If only people thought about the fucking misery they've caused their children in their selfish and ignorant  
actions...

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