

Acceptance

Patrick Goble

My greatest strength contradicts your heart's desire
Your two-tone eyes and fickle words just stoke the fire
But between you and me, we know the straights are dire
We grit our teeth, bite our tongues, and walk the wire
Traipsing through Eden to scold the liar

I know we're too flawed to be appeased
You are my Judas, heavy hearts won't be relieved
Hand in hand, we feed each other's needs
Till the time come to reveal our dirty deeds

Last May after you burned down the church
Your alibi seemed all too well rehearsed
I saw the embers flicker in your eyes
Your box of matches came as no surprise

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Last June I came home bruised and hurt
You smelled the whiskey, saw the grit, grim, and dirt
But you washed my face—cool water from the well
And spoke of tender times before this living hell

But together we'll face the mob at dusk
Truth be revealed, we've no one else to trust
And we'll stand side by side and face the angry shouts
You are the one for me, of this I have no doubt!

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