

Happy Memories

I revisit historic memories every day
No matter how I try I can't make them go away
And it's funny how the happiest are the worst
I am living in a happy memorial curse
Good memories remind me of what I've lost
Things I left behind and still paying the cost
For being the kind of person that I chose
I'm in the throes of karma I suppose
I feel the weight of longing deep inside
As tears distort the vision in my eyes
Each breath I take it stutters and it shakes
As another happy memory awakes
So I do my best to hide myself from sight
And hope my mind can tell what's wrong from right
Happy memories won't leave without a trace
Will they one day put a smile back on my face?

By Lee Haigh