

The comedy of feelings

And finally, the two of us:
Face to face
you speak
And you say that:
You do not love me,
You never did,
Everything was just an act of courtesy,
I misunderstood your kindness.
You fall about laughing...
I listen to your words,
And I wonder
Whether you are joking with me
Or whether I am that stupid?
All that tears my heart apart
But with no tears
In my eye
Without a word
I turn away
And I leave you.
And in the air on my side
A small white cloud remains:
That's exactly my love
Vanishing into nonexistence.

Vojka Milovanović