

A Broken Lois

*"On Your Side" singing in my head,
As we drive,
Thinking about him,
And our history,
Was he ever on my side?*

*He was Superman,
I was Lois,
Now as I examine our friendship,
He was never Superman,
Who took away my problems,
Never a comforter,
Others played that role.*

*Trying to hold back the tears,
But I must get on with life,
Even if every day, every moment my thoughts are on him,
Even if life feels bare without him.*