

GRAY

I thought
questions are meant to be asked
not masked
then I read
some are better left unsaid

I thought
cute as pie
kids don't lie
then one stole from me
yet swore it wasn't she

I thought
I smashed the job interview
flew, top of the queue
had to be me they sought
yet another they bought

I thought
money can't buy happiness
the rich, secretly a mess
yet miserable I've always been
when my wallet is thin

I thought
optimism is for fighters
pessimism is for whiners
then shades appear
and all is not linear