

Makayla Dickinson  
Mr. Duggan

Forgiving

The lie danced around the fire.

Oh, how it doesn't change.

Attracted like a moth to a flame.

Just eating up all of the false truths.

Time, and time, and time again.

They must not learn.

Forgiving won't come easy from me this time,

My ears were drawn to the lie.

It's as if they don't learn from their mistakes,

But how hard can that be?

To be careful with your words.

Or is that just absurd?