

Detached

Loneliness

In a gaseous state

Fills the room

Bubbling from the broken pipe out of sight

You are there and I am there,

But you are on a planet far from mine.

Incomplete without each other,

Yet so little overlap

A spoken word;

A tinge of warmth to the ears.

But the words ring empty

Echoing against the imposing silence

Cold sneaks in again.

A profound longing to hear you;

A disappointment when your words finally come.

Just as lonely as the room

The room we exchange courtesies in

Obligatory to the facade

Of a relationship

Is this failure?

The weight of looming tensions is crushing me

Is it crushing you?

A crumbling relationship

Between father and daughter

Who am I to you?

Hunting for an answer

Seeking meaning in nothing.

Peering through the haze

Eyes strained,

Lips pursed,

Finding still more nothing.

Our orbit continues

Overlapping once an eternity.

My planet built on our failures
And yours on my blindness
The leak gaining speed
As time moves on