

but it did help me on my way
The nightmares of abuse are so intrusive
The day after makes me feel illusive
Years on I found and loved myself
This was when of course I found this man
Who took me as I am
No pretend
I am most definitely on the mend
I'm not quite there
But in time
With this man of mine
Sometimes I am sad
But bear in mind
The life I once had

This man is so kind

It's hard when I see my life in rewind

It's hard to see his faith in me

but we both agree it's meant to be

Time and therapy will be a great healer