

Insatiable Lady

What a relief, I feel much better
I threw away my **net** and **fetter**
Love with an insatiable lady
Mes**mer**ized, I was giddy!

If breaking **up** is hard to do
Well, it **h**as its blessings too!
I felt strapped as a straightjacket
Like a necklace **boxed** in a packet

Though I gave her way more than flowers
She dreamt of living in ivory towers
She wanted more material stuff
Even the necklace... not long enough

More of everything I **h**ave got
And even **m**ore of things I've not
More of my time, more of my love
How can I **g**ive **w**hat I don't have?

She would water her bed with tears
Of future worries and phantom fears
From hot to cold, and hot again
Breaking all promises in vain

What I could give, I'd freely given
But she wanted a throne in heaven
Ended flogging a poor dead horse
"The last *straw on a camel*", of course!

The straw hit "bang" and in a snap
I woke straight up as from a nap
"Why am I in this straightjacket?
I have to stop this crazed racket."

Now it's over, what joyful bliss
The lady one can never please
I tried this, tried that, and the other
And soon realized, why even bother!

Help me! Help me, Lord **G**od **a**bove
She wanted comm**it**ment and love
Dem**a**nding more of everything
And now ending up with nothing

I escaped from her **magic** spell
No hard feelings, I wish her well
A messy love, murky, and muddy
I hope she finds her Sugar Daddy

A heavy burden off my back
It seems like I had lost my track
Now everyday I count my blessings
Save me Oh God from hurtful things!

G. E. Gorfu
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*The views reflected in the above poems are solely of the author and are not necessarily shared by [Meskot](#). You may contact **G.E. Gorfu** for comments at gegorfu@yahoo.com.*