Alone

Kwak Yoon Joo

Left alone in an empty room
I heard footsteps loom
Night comes and I see moon
Hope that she will come soon
Moon is my only friend

Sitting in front of the door
Feeling the icy floor
Stomach growling
Maybe howling
Moon is my only friend

Rolling down is tear
No one beside to hear
Body worn out
Heart crying out
Moon is my only friend

Sky is bright
I lost my fight
Bright-eyed spectators all dispersed
I was coerced
My friend left me

But she will be back for me.

Credit for picture
http://www.google.com.sg/imgres?imgurl=http://sensesyoga.files.wordpress.com/2012/05/2d55e8d529433683_lonelydogedited.jpg&imgrefurl=http://sensesyoga.wordpress.com/tag/dog/&usg=__fin5qiwJN8Kh8Z4dAamnrJ5as3k=&h=443&w=472&sz=35&hl=ko&start=7&zoom=1&tbnid=GTaR8IrEH3MccM:&tbnh=121&tbnw=129&ei=8_8EUYqTC4n4rQelDg&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dlonely%2Bdog%26hl%3Dko-8G%26gbv%3D2%26tbm%3Disch&itbs=1&sa=X&ved=0CDcQrQMwBg