

The Coven 2

The happiness they want for you
Is slighted in a clouded view
The dreams they long for you to build
Are emptied out, a void not filled

The advice they give, such careful words
Are taken back, and deemed absurd
The support as proffered, warm and kind
Grows cold with time and left behind

The objectiveness to all your woes
Switches sides before you know
For a while you're down their feeling glad
It makes their life not look so bad