

## **Abusive Love By Demi Lea Gardner**

Through the decades love has found its evolution,  
If that's what it still is.

Women and men turn to prostitution,  
Because at least sex can't hurt us within.  
Black eyes are no cause for prosecution,  
Because they love you right?

They've confused you, you're in a delusion,  
Wake up I know it's a fight.

The pain, the happiness, all the confusion,  
Bruises don't hurt when they hug you tight.  
Why are you convinced you prefer the seclusion?  
Your lonely, you're crying almost every night.

Love is not only received from a partner.  
We have friends and family too,  
Stop craving the love from your abuser,  
They don't care about you.

Because you left and they cross your mind,  
Doesn't mean that they deserve who you are,  
The reason you remember and can't leave them behind,  
Is because you're forevermore scarred.

Sometimes love isn't what you expected,  
We all have a story.  
The growth that comes with pain is reflected.  
Stand tall and own your glory.