

In Defense of Solitude

by Lauren Cole © 2002

I am crystal, disconnected
Ice unbreaking, snow untouched
Enduring vestal, this erected
Shrine to the blind to common lusts.
Ne'er romanced, disenchanting
No hound, but game played o'er again.
Tho' I, impervious to such advances
Persist to say it's okay when
They fail to thaw my frost. Although
Those who come to tempt their aim
Are only lost when gone I know,
In white I lose sight of who's to blame.
The ever-wise with pitied eyes
Would have me lonely when alone.
Call my exile self-imposed while
I hide behind pride as smooth as stone.
Raised on the milk of conformity's ilk
Slave unto th' deified ought
My sin is but to bleed within
I'm sorry that's not what you've been taught.
I won't say why it's more than shy,
But in this fate that nature's dealt
You'll have none of my pain and I
Can't miss a bliss I've never felt.
Until I warm to melting through
Don't flatter to think I'd shatter for you.