

## **Symbiosis**

This lifetime of addiction  
Is entrenched  
but - I am good at giving up,  
until - finally -  
I give up giving up.

Always, you draw me in,  
like Jesus drawing his stray sheep back  
into the fold  
with soft appeals,

“Come, come, you know you want to.

I know  
that we are in a deadly symbiosis,  
No way to win  
till I am free of this  
destructive bind.

Finally

No more pub door huddles.  
In ten years my lungs have become  
near as clean as new, but

I am still trying to forgive you.

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