

january.

you told me goodbye
after a week of no connection
leaving me on my shower floor
screaming at the world for taking you away.

i ask myself
god, how can i go on?
and at that moment
i knew i couldn't

so i drifted off to sleep
my cheeks drowning in tears
and death whispering in my ear
it's time for you to go, little one.

february.

i blocked your existence on everything.
i muted your name.
i made sure you couldn't see any of my social media.
i want you to see that we never ended on good terms.

so fuck you
for leaving
for picking at my nerves
for making me love you
and for breaking my heart.

march.

i admitted how i felt
when you abandoned me
in a mcdonalds booth
across a girl who had stars in her eyes

they shined just like yours
and she held my hand and told me
i will be okay
somehow, i started to believe her.

april.

i can finally listen to our song again
without breaking down into tears.
i can mention you
with my mood standing high.

what i can't do
is stop thinking about you
or get angry when i see your face.
stop haunting my thoughts.