



IM BETTER AT WANTING
YOU THAN I AM
AT ANYTHING

SHOULD HAVE
COULD HAVE
WOULD HAVE

FOR YOU...

So I messaged you the other day... you didn't respond. You have this way of making my mind spin around like a merry go-round. Around and around. You. Thinking I can't even THINK without thinking of you. What you'd like, what you'd want, what'd you think about it. I just want to talk to you. I'm here, I'm always here. Tell me about your life, tell me about absolutely anything and I'll listen. But you won't. I know you. Being in love with you is just like stabbing myself in the heart. Feel each of the tiny cracks as it shatters into a million tiny pieces. You're probably forgotten about me... but I can't seem to forget you. The moment is over. I feel heavy. Like the weight of my love for you is weighing me down. It's a lot of weight. I feel burnt. Charred. The love I had for you burnt me deep. Right to the core of my being. But I have to live. There will be someone else. There always is. Why do I keep doing this to myself. I can't even focus on anything. You hurt. You just hurt. Is it me? Am I the reason you won't reply to me? Is it something that I said? Is it something I did? Are you in love with someone else? Why can't I move on... Your curly hair wrapped its curls around my heart and took it. You took it from me. It's not fair.

YOU KNOW WHO YOU
ARE...