

Sometimes, If I Dont Think Too Much, Or Too Hard
I Want To Run To You, Call You, Text You
I Dont
But I Almost Do

I Think If We Would Have Met At Some Other Point In Time We Might've Had A Chance
We Are Opposing Stars, Constantly Clashing With Such Passion And Vigor That We Couldn't
Look Away
We Were So Bad For Each Other And To Each Other But Somehow It Worked
We Meshed Just Right

Maybe If You Gave me More Freedom And I Gave You Less...
No, We Could Have Worked On A Million Things And Changed Every Part Of Ourselves And
We Still Would Have Fallen Apart

I Believe I Was Just What You Needed, I Helped You Become Who You Are Supposed To Be
Right Now
I Brought You Out Of Your Shell, Introduced You To New People And Things
But What Did I Get Out Of Us?

I Got New Scars That I Did Nothing To Earn
I Became, What? Wiser?
I Learned Lessons In Love That Were Already Burned Into my Brain, my Heart, my Skin?

I Blink And my Life Changes Again
I Have No Constants To Keep me Grounded, Keep me Sane
Ive Lost Myself, Even All The Fake Versions Ive Created For Everyone Over The Years
I Pick Up Bits And Pieces Of my Personality From The People I Surround myself With
I Lose Chunks Of myself That I Give Away To Everyone When They Eventually Leave me

IM SAD AND LOST IN A STATE OF LIMBO THAT IS MY DAILY ROUTINE
IVE LOST EVERYTHING I HELD CLOSE AND HAVE FORGOTTEN THE THINGS I SWORE I
NEVER WOULD
WHAT AM I
WITHOUT YOU
GIVE ME BACK MYSELF
GIVE ME BACK THE THINGS YOU TOOK YOU SWORE YOU NEEDED MORE THAN I DID
THEY ARE THINGS I NEED LIKE AIR TO BREATHE