

Two years of friendship,
You blink and it's gone.
Why am I the only one,
Still playing the broken-heart song?
Was I that easy
To leave behind?
Meanwhile I've cried my nights,
Muddled the signs,
Looking for a reason as to why.
I gave you all of me,
And in my mind,
You leave me uneasy,
Too proud to forgive,
To give me peace.

I lived in a rose-colored world,
With cobalt skies, glossy eyes,
Clouds: fluffy, soft—
The sheep in the pen,
How was I to know
I let a wolf in.
Understanding your games,
Was a game itself,
Like being a rainbow,
In a black-and-white film,
So I put it on the shelf.
Was this inevitable?
Was I always so small?
Even after it all,
All the months of rage,
A burning fire
—Somehow,
Not knowing what's wrong,
Is better than not knowing you at all.
Because while you built a bridge,
And tore it down,
I crossed it before the fall,
Remembering the good,
How it once stood tall.
And I reflect on,
What you gave me,
What it means,
How it saved me.

I'd heard the tune,
I knew this blue,
But when I played the song,
My hope for change,
Grew with you.
I'd been hurt before,
Too trusting to remember,

Your coldest days,
In the midst of December.
Snapping back,
Like a rubber band,
You took a stand,
Let go of my hand,
Without rhyme or reason,
What's my treason?
With my questions unanswered
The answers then came:
I deserve more,
Than your shade,
Your tyranny, your games.

What I deserve,
Is someone who will show me trust,
Worth more than dust,
Someone who will be kind,
Not to change their mind,
Someone who's zealous,
Never jealous,
Someone who will put me first,
When I'm at my worst,
Someone that cares,
Someone who's there.

Because I matter,
More than how you treated me,
I shouldn't have allowed myself
To be pushed around,
Made a fool, a clown,
Waiting around,
In your disposal
—dismissed.
While our friendship no longer,
You made me stronger,
You've taught me my worth,
What I deserve,
What I deserve is more than this.

So I thank you for your time,
The good and bad,
As a whole,
Because while it's hard to forget
The months you stole,
You taught me I matter,
That problems arising,
Aren't a reason to shatter
—I matter.