

## You in June

adult mom

On the first day  
Felt a little shake in my step  
A little anxiety that overlapped  
The birds sang slightly out of tune  
But I started to let go of you

On the second week  
Started reaching out to my mom  
Reassurance that I did not do anything wrong  
Still heard the birds in the afternoon  
And I started to forget about you

And I am no longer designed for any other  
That soaks up every scrap  
Of my goodwill and heart attacks  
And I've been embarrassed  
Of my role in codependence  
But I've finally had my fill  
I'm better off just keeping still  
No tipping over  
Water line's getting lower

Something tells me that it wouldn't make a difference  
If you loved me or if this was just common sense  
If you hate me then I'll understand the consequence

On the second month  
I walked around my block  
The ivy on the houses grew  
And seemed to have never stopped  
Got a cup of coffee  
Where we were just last June  
And I started to think about you

But there's no real bad feelings  
Just a changing of the seasons  
Ever since that day in June  
I've been in my own cocoon  
But there's no forward stages  
Just liminal spaces  
It's not just that, I know  
But it's worth mentioning to show  
How much I wish  
Everything was different

On the first day felt a little shake in my step  
Tripped over a loose stone on the pavement  
Patched myself up and went on with my afternoon  
And I started to forgive you