## Are They Saying Goodbye

Are they saying goodbye, or is it just like before? Could it be that I made him love her more? And as a curse upon my face, do I symbolize disgrace? Could it be that I made him love her more?

Well, I refuse to go deeper, I chose to go blind. This trouble just shouldn't be mine. But it's confusing my existence, Intruding my mind. I guess this trouble is also mine.

So I curse upon his face, He's a symbol of my own mistake. Could it be that she makes me love him more?

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## Ane Brun