

## Remembering

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there was a time when you used to hold me to make me feel safe  
and there was a time when you used to tell me stories  
and there was a time when you used to sing me your songs  
but I can't remember the last time  
no  
then there was a beautiful day when it all got to me  
it all made sense but just a little too late  
it could have been seen but there was no one to look at me  
now  
this beautiful day changed my life  
you did not keep your promise and you never looked at me  
cause then you would have seen that you and the one that's been  
gone  
did everything wrong for me to handle it all and all alone  
because no one feels more scared than I was  
when lying in bed all alone  
covered under the sheets cause the screaming was too loud  
trying to forget the anger I saw when beating the both of us  
afraid of you  
for going upstairs  
holding my hand  
telling it won't happen all again  
now that's the fear that I feel  
when lying in bed  
remembering and reliving every part that's kept in my heart  
which I wish I never had  
because then I wouldn't be able to feel the hurt and the pain  
knowing there is someone to love me for real  
now the pain that I feel when lying in bed  
lying in bed all alone  
remembering