Closure

Bloom

I'm sick of feeling stuck in my head
We were interwoven, you tore out our thread
Your phantom is burned into my eyelids
And is imbued with blood I've bled

I know that I was never what you wanted of me
And when you left you took out the key
That unlocked my self doubt and insecurity

And what hurts most is that everything I held close
Slipped through the cracks in my fingers
You broke my heart to its fucking core
But I did the same to you the year before

And I don't hate you for what you did to me
I guess we were just never meant to be
I need to start thinking of you in the past tense
But life with you was the only thing that I had that made sense

And in the end I thought you still loved me
Closed my eyes to cracks beneath
The reflections of myself don't show who I wanted to be

And at the end of all of this I have to admit
A part of me is still in love with you
There is a fragment of me
That I lost in you

And it's tearing me apart

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