

In Passing

Bloom

I haven't felt the same since you died
But I still I say that I'm doing fine
And maybe it's coincidental
Why do I feel so temperamental?
I put on a brave face
And pretend I'm okay
I'm wearing a mask
But beneath I'm afraid
Under the pressure
I bend and I break

I think back and it feels like a dream
The room and the paintings
The boat on the stream
Your voice and your smile
On repeat in my brain
And I know now you're in a better place
At least you're no longer in pain

As weeks turn to months
The questions revealing
Did I know you enough
To justify how I'm feeling?

I didn't know you that well
But it hurts now you're gone
Did I know you enough
To write your name in a song?
I didn't know you that well
But it hurts now you're gone
Did I know you enough
To write your name in a song?

Is it all just a front?
Of how I've taught myself
A way of dealing with grief
And death itself
And death itself

I think back and it feels like a dream
The room and the paintings
The boat on the stream
Your voice and your smile
On repeat in my brain
And I know now you're in a better place
At least you're no longer in pain

I wrote this for you
Even though you'll never see
I wish I could explain
Your impact on me
Mum, I love you
And I hope you're okay
I tried to find the words
But didn't know what to say
Mum, I love you
And I hope you're okay

I wish I could take
All of the pain away