

Pope Alexander

Crywank

My brain would never let me forget you
It's not like you're lingering
It's more like you're haunting

If there were lacuna
I wonder if I'd delete you
Just because I know you wouldn't need to

At times, it feels like
I'm pushed against the wall
At the back of your mind

Why don't you ask any questions?
Do you really not care now?
Do you just talk about restaurants
And the names you barely know?

I try to make myself not care
But at night, you are still there
You might be a chapter in my life
But you're still the star of my dreams

I see the ones I love suck up
I see the boundaries of politeness
I see my fist getting clenched
I aim for my bed
I spend the night beating the shit out of my mattress

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