

# Thinking About a Potentially Awkward Interaction with an Old Friend

Crywank

I don't know when I will see you again  
Don't know what it is, know if we're still friends  
And I'm sure if we did we'd have so much to say  
But we'd both be polite and then just walk away  
'Cause I know we wouldn't like it  
The pair of us reminded by the other, of the worst that we can  
be  
Your growth and shifting mindsets are done by seeing someone, somehow immediately

Everything seems to play out in my head  
All the things that you taught me and all the things that you've said  
So to be honest I missed you but I pushed it away  
'Cause the hurt that you've caused me sticks with me to this day

My memories show the precious, that's true  
But I don't wanna make any new ones with you  
And I'm sure that it's mutual  
To see you as I am now would just be unusual  
It would be nice to underline it  
I know we're both doing fine without the other in our life  
And I would rather be lethargic than nostalgic for a time when  
I Liked myself less than sadly you have come to represent  
I don't think my brain deserves it  
To relive what I have left behind and see in you what conjures  
most the time

Like fits of rage in the shower, getting drunk every hour  
Becoming perfectly content with being someone you resent  
And all the ways we felt we've never talked about  
We just whispered all amongst our friends and now we're also losing touch with them

I don't know when I will see you again  
I know I don't want to, childhood friend  
Give your actions more power, it's unfair the truth  
I'd just walk away, I like the distance from you  
Yes, time away has taught me that I like this distance from you