

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