

## September 13th

Jess Benko

September 13th  
She tried to let go  
Of my dreams on her sleeve  
Pink and pretty dress  
Only for the best  
I know you know  
But do you see...

... what I see?  
And now it's clear to me  
That I love you  
And you don't love me like you used to  
What I see  
Is that you're happy  
I could never make you happy  
Do you remember all the days we spent unhappy

April 21st  
We were on the same boat  
Nowhere to go  
No one to call  
The wind pushed your hair  
And revealed your face  
I could tell you were crying  
Why were you crying?

I wanted to ask  
But the second you saw  
You walked away from me  
It'll never be the same  
And I realize  
That I still care for you  
And I want the best for you  
But maybe I don't love you