

nothing changes

Liana Flores

Cleaned up today
In the garage, putting stuff in bags
I saw a ghost
Spinning on skates I forgot I had
Hidden away behind a dusty painting
I found some books
In the front page
My handwriting said "secret, don't look"

Nothing changes
Nothing changes
Go ahead set your hopes high
Nothing changes
However hard you try

Turned one over in my hands
Cinema ticket taped there by a past self
Opened a page
Date at the top said "June 2012"

Dear diary, I'm afraid of growing up
I'm beginning to see the worst in everything"

I shrank my skin
Tasted new daydreams kept in heart-shaped words
My little twin laughed under a duvet at the sleepover

She says "one day, I will find out who I am"
Oh if she knew

Nothing changes
Nothing changes, go ahead set your hopes high
But nothing changes, however hard you try
Oh

I checked the time
It had been 2 hours, I went to the bin
But my hands froze
I couldn't make myself put them in

I'll live with ghosts
Bygone BFFs, dolls in a drawer
The colours of a plasticine love I knew before

Nothing changes
Nothing changes, go ahead, set your hopes high
Nothing changes, if you never even try

Cleaned up today