

## 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