

it doesn't kill me anymore

Lyn Lapid

Coffee drinking outside at 8 a.m.
Eyes tired, but the sunlight's pouring
Newspaper, empty bed
You're not my first thing in the morning

New outlet down the lane
More things to take up most my time
A rerun to end the day
You're not the last thing before I close my eyes

And it used to eat me alive

But it doesn't kill me anymore
It doesn't hold my heart for ransom like it did before
And sometimes it hits me, that's for sure
But it doesn't kill me anymore

That time is erasing
Time is erasing
The cavity you left in me
Cavity you left in me
There are vines that are growing
In spaces that you used to be

And you're somewhere else
Out there, and maybe
Not even missing me
And I wish you well
And you hope the same thing
Leaving each other be

And it used to eat me alive

But it doesn't kill me anymore
It doesn't hold my heart for ransom like it did before
And sometimes it hits me, that's for sure
But it doesn't kill me anymore