

# 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

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And sometimes it hits me, that's for sure  
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