

To My Surprise

Eowyn

You told me once, I told you twice.
I never wanted it like this.
We're past the point of no return and I am tired of this.
We can't pretend that nothings happened, but we must move on.
Pick up the pieces start anew, forgive where we went wrong.

Goodbye, to the empty place inside.
No more silence.
Goodbye, to the pain we have disguised.
Goodbye, to the lies.

You said you'd try and so did I. Yet wounds are open, bleeding
still.
A heart's left broken till it mends.
We must respond to this. A chance to rise above defenses.
Now we must move on. Pick up the pieces, start anew, forgive wh
ere we went wrong.