

OK

Gob

i break the bones to pieces in my hands my clenching fingers,
were you the same all along? did i just get bored?
why did i push you away?
i still sit plagued with questions, your actions, your intentions,
why couldn't you just talk to me?
was it that i just couldn't smile anymore?
tired of keeping it inside so i failed at you
and now i pass out every night i associate the worst things
with your face and i know you're at a loss from what
you threw away i just wish that you had left my innocence.
even now i still wonder how you are truly concerned
that you're well even though you put me through this
because i see that it's better off this way
when i think that it is right and i know that i'm ok.