

# What Happened To Us?

Shura

I sat next to you at lunch  
You had your back turned  
Reading your magazine  
I didn't want to interrupt  
You looked so peaceful  
In your own company

Funny how we remember things  
How we hold on to the good  
But throw out the bad stuff  
What happened to us?

I was never ready for your love  
No, I'm no child but I don't feel grown up  
I was never ready, it was never meant to be  
So tell me how come I still feel so messed up

You were somebody to me once  
But now you're a fiction  
Someone that I made up  
Turns out it was too much for us  
And if we met in five years, would we notice?

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