

When Everything Seemed to Matter

The Saddest Landscape

These are my last confessions, sealed with longing and regret. We hold our breath, things have to work out sometime. We were the hopeless romantics who truly believed in happy endings. We medicated our desperation, hearts like ours could take on anything. Can you hear me? I should have done better by you, I should have been there more. just know that it was you I was thinking of when it all came crashing in. Remember me as someone who was there for you, remember me for all of the good that was between us. And you are still the girl who loves the sound of clinking plates, stealing flowers from our neighbor's yard, warm sand, tree lined picnics, I should have done more, I should have learned your favorite songs, sang you to sleep and woke you with the promise that each day would be better than the last.