

Naïve

What would you have done
if she had never come along?
Would you still have left me standing here
or let me think you were where my heart belonged?

I don't know which girl it was
that played a part
or maybe you get some sick pleasure
from breaking other people's hearts

Did you ever do anything but lie?
I wonder how great we could've been
if you had actually tried

You always hated that I was naïve,
what else are you supposed to be when you're 19?

I guess I'm to blame:
You told me you were a liar and a cheat;
You told me you wanted to change
Truly, you just wanted to leave

You always hated that I was naïve
Congratulations, you **killed** that part of me

Pattern

I found all the things I loved about you,
I wrote them down.
They were just a way to excuse
the reasons... I remember
none
of them now.

You're a pattern I'm still fighting to overcome;
I choose people like you over being alone
What kind of person destroys
And makes it look pretty by calling it love?
Praying for you is the **hardest** thing I've ever done

I was concerned about being too this:
A list of do-nots ready to check.
You told me you loved me after I read you that poem
Kiss on the lips
and a peck
On the cheek. I looked at you... like you.. were
home.

I thought I was happy, ha:
You left me a wreck
But I could fin'ly breathe
The second that you left
I guess your way of love
Was choosing to cheat:
that's really the "best" thing you ever did for me

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Excuses

My heart knows what it's like to think it's in love
but never felt anything that lasts.
This time I got too excited before the start:
my hastiness made us crash

Who do you think *you* are?
Tiptoe towards
then run away from my heart
Conversation here and there;
Silent for
months.

I prayed and wanted and hoped
that you were
it.
This time there was no love thief

No hurt, no pillage, no bandit...
until you went away
You disappeared for months, again
talk as if we were **only** ever friends.

Silence is an answer,
but what a bullshit
excuse.

I still believe you're more than a cheap romancer
You actually have to use your words
if you want to recuse

Do you think it hurts less without words?
Pining around for attention
that you used to freely give
but then again, only in *secret*,
now that it's being mentioned.

I said...

I said, "no."
It's a complete sentence,
not something for you
to use
as an excuse
to barely acknowledge my human existence.

I said, "no."
I added some excuses to be polite.
You said, "I'll change."
I said, "**No.**"

I am not a thing to push around,
something to brush off.
I am a ~~girl~~ woman, a person
who said, "no."
With my foot down,
I said no.

"Why don't you just give him a chance?"
I said no,
my boundaries are not worth compromising
for a brief possibility at romance.