

I saw your car today

It wasn't even your car, but it looked like yours

I got scared, nervous, maybe a bit excited

The thought of seeing you, of you talking to me, felt terrifying

It felt like I was running from a fox that finally caught me in my little bunny nest

I'd have to face you, face the consequences

I don't owe you anything

*I said everything I wanted to, I listened to my head, the real head, the head that thinks
instead of ignoring*

the head that analyzes instead of overthinking

that's the head I listened to and I told you everything

I want you to unstitch yourself from my life

Like a cigarette you burned a hole in my body but it's time to let the wound become a scar