

The loneliness sits next to me

I almost found comfort in losing
And emotional abusing.
I did not care about the many relationships I would bury,
Because everything in my life has felt so temporary.

We were slowly falling into the deep.
You were the only ones I wanted to keep.
But I was too afraid to admit the truth.
The thought "I already lost them" felt like the first heartbreak of youth.

All of a sudden, I realized that saving us might be too late.
We are in the same room, but I am in a different state.
What if we can't get back to what we once were?
I don't recognize you anymore, it's all just a blur.

I'm still holding on to the ever-blooming flowers which grew like our invisible bond,
Even though they have already died of thirst.
The loneliness sits next to me, the closeness lies beyond.
Losing people haunts me like I deserve to be cursed.

The memories of our past are the only things we keep.
The light-hearted fairies of our fantasies have all fallen asleep.
I dare to believe that some time alone could help us grow back together.
But time could carry you away from me, like the wind carries a feather.
Maybe it's time for a new chapter in which we need to survive on our own.
I think I just like to hold on to you because you are the only thing I have always known.

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