

*tired of trying to be enough
still getting treated so rough
do they know how much I care?
do they know how words can hurt?
do they know how often all those memories recur?
do they know how bad it felt, the cracks it made in my
soul?*

*ocean filled of all the tears I cried
all the pain I successfully hide
it only takes a light breeze, a little wave
to bring back all the memories
and I'm lost in the stormy seas again*

