

The Breakup

when every single day ends I celebrate that it's finished
when every day ends I rate it
every celeb that 's
single I celebrate
every sin he
is
a brat
every day a fin
that i shed

soon as I climb out of bed I want to slip beneath the covers again
soon I want to eat again
gain
lip s
to slip in
the cove
on climb out a neat
limb

remembering the sensation of his hands, my spine shivers
me in a and spine s
remember the sensation i is an hive
ember in
pine

another rather dismal night passes just holding a pillow
the night
is
an he is as old pill
holding
rat s pass us
no i m
not ill

sun bleaches the names and vibrant colors off my books
each of my
aches rant s off
color
the name of my boo
vibra t o r