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Category: Poetry

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## **Wasted Time**

The words won't come  
When I think of what to say to you there is nothing  
Because once you were my everything  
And now you are something I'd rather forget  
That I could never forget

Those years were wasted  
Those days  
Those minutes, those seconds  
All of them on you

What I have given up to be in your shadow  
To be the one to your right  
Friends scrapped to the side  
For what you wanted  
For some idea  
Some grand gesture of loyalty  
That was a lost fiction  
A fractured reality  
Some decrepit fascination in our heads

You have left dozens of us in your wake  
You have left them with unearned tears and misplaced sobs  
Do you ever stop to think?  
Stop in your impossible conquest of self-destruction  
To listen?  
Listen as those you leave behind are screaming  
Still seething from the scars you sent

We are screaming  
Because you have forgotten us  
You have forgotten what you did to us  
So wrapped up in an escape  
A mirage, a facade  
A world created for your own ignorance  
It shines the color of a computer screen  
And now you seek forgiveness for crimes you thought long past

We spell out what you have done and you ask why  
You ask what you did wrong because you can never even fit them together  
The pieces to the puzzle of your own misdeed  
Of your own neglect and abuse  
Because you have forgotten us

My words spill out because I should be the one forgetting you  
I should be the one climbing over the mountains  
So impossible to reach over  
They are your legacy  
You are blind and yet cannot hear us either  
Cannot feel or taste what exactly it is  
Why we regained our own time  
Ceasing the waste that it was on you