

Breakup Letter to Poetry

I knew it was coming,
but I didn't think it would come so fast.

I saw the signs,
that we were starting to drift apart.

I wanted to ignore them,
and the big red flags
marching in the background.

You will always be in my heart,
and I know that I will find you again,
Someday.

When I'm at my lowest low,
you will be there.
When I'm at my highest high,
you will be there.

I can always count on you to let me vent
and express the deepest parts of myself.

So goodbye for now Poetry,
You will be missed,
but you will not be forgotten.

