

Time

Time flies by

Never knew how fast it could go

In a blink of an eye

Never have the time

For me

But it's fine

Even when I can barely breath or speak

You control my

every step and every word

But no one ever hears me scream

Guess I'm just one of the unheard

Time

Wonder what it'll be like

When you die

If you'll expect me to go to your funeral

We both know you want to go to hell

But it's fine

I'll even get up on stage

And say a bunch of lies

About how great of a person you were

And how I'm always going to miss you

Won't talk about how you left me in the dark

Won't say it hurt to be near you

Won't talk about how you broke my heart

Because I know better than to speak ill of the dead

And I know if I ever tell someone

You will probably come back

And haunt me forever

Time

They say it heals everything

But it doesn't

It's been a hundred million years

And I'm still in this apartment

Can't leave, but I can't stay

Will I always feel this way?

About you

About us

About time

And how it flew by

And you never even apologized

But it's fine

It's not like

I'm still waiting here

I doubt you will ever hear

This

Because no one likes a play about a victim

Even if it's not a play

and the person is the victim

But what was I even saying?

Oh yeah . . .

Time

Remember all those horror lullabies

Mary always lost her sheep

The baby always fell out of the tree

And the old man never woke up

But it's fine

I'm sure they're all fine

I hope I'll be fine

I pray to God you have enough time

To be forgiven

For everything you did

But still, my time

How can I forgive you in this life?

When you're not sorry

Will you ever be sorry?

Sometimes I picture me without you messing me up

Wonder if she found freedom

Maybe she even found love

Wonder if she has children

And a house with the sun shining through the windows

The light that kills all the darkness

The truth that shatters all her fears and insecurities like glass

Alas

Finding freedom in a Father that doesn't treat me like the last

Even if I was

Even if I am

I hope we both have enough time

For everything at hand

-Anna Mullins