

To Be Your Friend

By: Sierra Lewandowski

We were friends
Back in middle school
Said I liked your earrings
I thought they were cool

You smiled at me
Then walked down the hall
And that was the beginning
Of this all

Of it all

I'd walk into class
And sit next to you
You'd compliment me
Say my outfit was cute

We'd goof off and laugh
Just to pass the time
Until we could
Hang out that night

But one of those nights
We had our first fight
Drama was pumping
Through your veins

You looked at me
With a face full of hate
Then the next day
Was like nothing had changed

And I knew
Who you were
But I just
Ignored it

So we'd go back to normal
Everything was fine
Talking and laughing
Over facetime
Posting pictures together
Captioned besties for life
But that truth I believed
Was the biggest lie

Cause the drama will pour
And you'll guzzle down more
Until you fall back onto me

You'll say I just can't take
This misery
And that your problem
Must be me

Cause who else
Could it be
You'll just blame it
All on me

And that's
How it is
To be your friend

We keep
Fighting and screaming
Then dancing and singing
Like nothing had happened
The day before

Like we weren't
Cursing and crying
Slam the door
The come back smiling

And just blow it off
Like some dark
Fucked joke

And that's
How it is
To be your friend
It's a cycle
That never
Ends

We keep building and breaking
Day by day
Brick by brick
We'll never reach the top

We keep smiling then frowning
Just up and down
We look like clowns
In the center spot

You just rip then tape
Smash the picture frames
But no matter how much
Glue you use
Nothing will hold
The way it used to

Back when I
Didn't hate you
And back when you
Didn't hate me

And that's
How it is
To be your friend

It's like running
In a maze
That never ends