

# 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

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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

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