



Scarred Memories

I own a keepsake box
One that you forced me to inherit

It only stores scarred memories
Of a love so fake

Our love was a mistake
I always tried to slam the brakes
but I would always flake
With absolutely no merit

Pre & post abandonment
of our shared space
There was so much at stake

I'm so glad your earthquake made me shake
back into a precious world that I could remake