



Never The Man

I fell in love with a man
I fell head over heels for the touch of his hands

I fell flat on my face
When he told me I wasn't the one
I thought "what the fuck"
Is this where I'm done?!

I thought I was hurt
I thought I was dying

Come to realize,
I fell in love on my own
He was never the man for my home

It wasn't that I was in love with this schmuck
I fell in love with myself

My self desire to love
My self desire to have a man for my house
My self desire to feel the love from a man
I could permanently hold
I fell in love with myself- not with this cuck