

Something You Miss

Kyla Crowley

my heart hangs defeated on my bones

tomorrow sets me down on a plane bound for home

i'll speak now of things i never told you

the big, long thoughts i left alone

i will miss you more than any person should

i will wonder if my sex was really any good

i hope i was beautiful on the outside, for once

i hope that my insides weren't crazy, too much

i want to see you again someday

i want to mean something to you

more than just a big mouth

i don't know what to make of anything you've said or done

though i analyze it every hour on the hour

i wanted more than we had or could possibly devour

i wanted to be seen as someone other than i am

who do i tell when all my dreams come true?

when these bright and shiny new ones were laid in front of me by you?

i'm only twentysomething, oh what did you expect --

i've never had a lover i didn't have to regret

i've never had a secret that was able to stay

i've never had a desire and then walked away

i've never had a word i thought before i spoke

i've never been someone that's easy to love

they always drop their hands, when push comes to shove

i've never had a hurt quite like this

i don't know how to be something you miss