

5 Days Ahead, My Cold November

That night I hung up the phone. Tears were rolling down my eyes.
All I had was the comfort of my best friends. The next day left alone.

I watched the Lions game. Anything to get my mind off of you.
I didn't care who won; I already lost.

Remembering those words that I deserved better than you.
I tried to say grace before dinner, but what do I have to be thankful for?

A heart ripped to shreds with the knife left at the foot of my door.

Thanksgiving dinner never tasted so bitter.

I wanted to throw it up and send it to you
Just to give you a reminder of how it feels

To destroy someone's holiday.

I went to turn on the TV. Home Alone was on, how fitting.

I tried to laugh but couldn't find a reason why. Still left wondering why.

Black Friday never fit so perfect. It felt like a part of me just died.

Seeing happy couples blissfully step through the stores.

I just wanted to rip out my eyes.

Deep in a box, I buried a picture of you.

Hoping to never see it again.

It still pops up sometimes.

And a tear still rolls down my eyes.

Winter never felt so cold.