

Luxt, Folding

I want you to know.
I really don't miss you.
And seeing you go.
Has been such a gift.

I want you to feel.
What it's like without you.
And maybe you'll see.
There's nothing to miss.

Falling like rain in the sea.
There's so little left of you.
Folding like ash into dirt.
Your memory has too.

I wish you could be.
No piece of my history.
A bad dream at best.
That stretched on for years.

I wish you could taste.
The intricate mystery.
And miles of skin.
Crossed since you were near.

Time has told and gone.
I have come to know.
Time has taught me well.
Always, time will tell.