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*love hurts*

## **Once i knew you**

You made me ask questions i'd never asked before, you made me feel special for a moment ago. You sheered me up, but now I'm feeling lost, again. I thought that we have something special and the things we talked about where something between you and me. Something we could call, us.

Now I'm not sure what i should think, maybe you just wanted to get rid of me, did you even thought about what you wrote to me, the last before you went to bed? Did you notice how miserable you made me feel just then, just for that moment ago. I don't think you understand my situation right now, and if i told you it could only get worsen. i won't say i love you, cus' that word freaks me out.

I won't say i hate you because then i may lose you, the only piece i've got of you is the messenger on Facebook. Fucking Facebook, both good and bad. These messengers is the only evidence that i once knew you.

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