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One way of describing a toxic friendship, without an ending.

Competition

You and me, like siblings without that brutal bond. Compared and cheered and all we cared about was being good and being chosen, I think that's why our love got weaker and almost broken.

We are way too similar, way too strong for trying to divide.

I noticed you were lying and I tried to see it true, now one can play the lovebombing act the same as you always do.

I'm trying to put my guards down, to be the best I can, it's not as easy as it sounds when you only been one half.

The smartest girl I ever known, so pretty and so special.

What in me can you crave so much, you make it a competition.

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