

Pills

Dear pills,

I'm breaking up with you  
I would say "it's not you", but it is  
I miss the old me  
The one that didn't need you to survive  
You are too possessive  
Too controlling  
My body can't take any more of your "healing"

Dear pills,

The taste you leave on my tongue is bitter  
And the side effects are deadly  
You make me cry  
And you don't care  
As long as my highs aren't too high  
And my lows too low

Dear pills,

I ignored you yesterday  
I am in pain now  
I miss you so much  
I am not ready to do this alone yet  
You never told me how hard it was without you  
And I guess that's my fault  
I never read the label