

Buried out back

By Kaitlin Lewis

I filled up a box of our things

It started with just a few small things

The marbles we got because we liked the colors

A couple of pendants meant for necklaces

Stone with your initials on it

Things we got so we wouldn't feel so alone

If only you knew that it's hard to forget you

I filled up a box with our things

As I searched through my room for any trace of you

I found the bracelet with my name on it

That day you gave it to me you said

It's because your name's unique

I have never seen it spelled right since you left

If only you knew that I don't go by that name anymore

I filled up a box with our things

Remember that scrap book we started

I almost didn't put it in the box

The pages were full of pictures that I don't remember taking

But in every single one

We were smiling

And now i can't remember why we stopped

If only you knew then that we would stop talking

I filled up a box with our things

The box wouldnt close all the way

Every part of you sticking out at odd angles

Its almost as if it was begging me not to go through with this

I had to tape it shut

Now i'm out back

Standing by a hole i dug

If only you knew that i would have tried harder if i'd known you were hurting

I filled up a box with our things

And now its deep in the ground

All of our stuff

All of our memories

Everything you were to me

Everything I had left of you

All of it

Is buried out back