

1:

He whispered in the middle of the night,  
Words he should have waited to say,  
Until the moment was right.  
But the alcohol was coursing through his blood,  
The room was tilting, spinning,  
Everything seemed perfect in the moment.  
Everything seemed to stop when he said  
I love you.

2:

The night was young,  
He was late.  
She was holding her breath  
every time the door opened,  
Waiting for him to waltz in.  
Tick tock,  
The clock is ticking by.  
The night was still young,  
He was still late.  
Please, god,  
Let him come.  
Tick tock,  
Time was wasting away.  
Everyone was having fun,  
Wasting away.  
The night was young,  
He was late.

So late,  
She told him not to come.  
And instead,  
Wasted the night away  
Still looking at the door.

3:

He left her after their fight,  
He left her to clean up in the dead of night.  
To pick up empty cups and shattered hopes,  
To throw away bottles and cans filled with broken promises.  
He left her after their fight,  
According to him, the time wasn't right.  
He left her.

4:

Bake, bake, bake,  
Away the pain,  
The mishaps and mistakes,  
The abandoned hopes and  
Lost dreams.  
Bake, bake, bake,  
Away the past,  
The screaming matches,  
The flying fists.  
Bake, bake, bake,  
Away myself,  
The unrelenting sense of loss,

And the undeniable feeling of loneliness.

5:

Family: a forced togetherness.

Sometimes it works,

Sometimes it doesn't.

Mother: a strong female role model.

Sister: an underappreciated hero.

Father: ?

A strong male role model...

No...

A definition of what family is not.

The reason families fall apart.

A dying star's light on a dark midnight walk home.

The rug that is pulled from underneath me.

The frozen ice on which I tread lightly.

The answer to what is love.

The reason I don't have an answer to

Why don't you love me

Because I never dare to ask.

Family: a forced togetherness

That doesn't always work.

It doesn't work.

6:

Don't look,

He's coming.

On his way to

Break more hearts,  
So, keep yours protected.  
He has a reputation  
For breaking them  
And walking away.

7:

Freedom rings,  
Hope sings.  
Fairy lights twinkle in the distance,  
Snow falling from the cloud covered sky.  
The evening is cold, but she is warm,  
Snowflakes melt on her eyelashes,  
And melt in her hands.  
He looks to her and smiles,  
Everything is perfect.