

Hey U, I Want To Let You Know, This Is For You.

Hey U,
I want to let you know,
I'm tired.
I'm tired of *always* waiting for you.
I'm tired of *always* looking for you in the crowd.
I wish I could one day find you in the faces of the strangers that pass by me
each and every day.
Yet,
the more I look,
the more I drown in the pool of disappointment
that I was stupid enough to fill with my own expectations.

Was I in love with you?
No, actually,
I *still* am.
Despite,
days,
weeks,
months,
years,
trying to get over you,
your childish smile,
your sweet laughter,
your silly personality,
still torments me,
still drives me crazy with each passing day.

Hey U,
I want to let you know
how I felt when I *was* with you.
Being with you made me feel alive.
It made me feel as if nothing in this world mattered,
only me and you.
My mind and my heart are at constant battles with each other,
one knowing what I truly want,
but the other knows what is best for me.

And that is to move on.

As easy as it sounds,
I can't.
I tried.
Believe me,
I honestly did.
I tried so hard to let you go.
But,
each night,
my pillow was soaked with tears,
thinking of the what-ifs,
the what-about's,
the could-of's,
the should-of's,
and the would-of's.
Each night,
I comforted myself.
Telling myself that if we were meant to be,
then you *will* come back
and rescue me from this black hole
that I am sucked into
desperately needing *you* to help me out of there.
Do you not remember,
that I am scared of the dark?
But I guess,
I should take this lingering darkness around me
as an answer.

Hey U,
I want to let you know
I'm ready to give you up.
This time I am finally ready.
I will miss you.
I will be in pain trying to get over you,
but I *will* heal.

I will come out like a butterfly
bursting out of its cocoon.

Reborn,
beautiful,
strong,
resilient,
and ready for someone worthy of me.
Even though you put me through an endless amount of agony,
pain,
countless nights wasted thinking about if there will *ever* be another chance,
I do not blame you.
I hope the night sky is beautiful wherever you are.
I wish whenever you look up,
it is always clear as water,
with the moon glistening brightly.
Do not worry about me.
This is my story.
And I will have my happy ending with or without you.
Goodbye.

Hey U,
I *just* want to let you know,
I am over you!