

never been

-verfasst im Juni 2021 von Pauline Clauß

Sometimes I think I am hopelessly romantic.

Like I want to be the girl you write a song about and pass me handwritten letters just because it's cute.

I want to go on picnic dates and gaze the stars at night with you, lying in your arms
I want to shout our favorite songs in the car with all the windows down and listen to the stories of the books you read out to me every single night.

But I have never been in love before.

Never felt this pain after a heartbreak everyone is always complaining and writing songs about.

For me though not knowing this feeling is even worse than being the most heartbroken person on this planet earth.

I mean am I not lovely enough?

Not pretty enough?

Not funny enough? Or even clever enough?

Don't I deserve to be loved too?

Why are the gods against me so much or is it just my faith to live this life all by myself?

Growing old and no one is sitting next to me, no grandchildren to admire from afar while they are playing on the field in front of my cottage.