

That Day

Was I not enough?

Was I trouble for you?

Did you guys not love me?

So many questions, doubts, and feelings.

But there's no one for closure.

Tired of asking why? Why? Why?

I'm crawling into my own hole.

Days became weeks, months, then years.

I still remember that day.

They said we were going to play "hide and seek."

OK! Sounds fun... right?

But... Why drive miles away from home?

They said it was better if no one found me.

It was better if they didn't know where I was.

That the game would be more "interesting."

What would I know, I was just a child.

They asked me to hide, the "game" had started.

Then in the blink of an eye they were gone but promised to come back.

The hours went slow and cold as I fell asleep.

Finally! They came back for me, but ... they looked different.

They were not my family, but my, I felt like they were.

And I love them.

Wish it was true... it's the second day, I was dreaming.