

“The Last Goodbye” by Kea Dodson

This is the last goodbye....

No more thinking your name or have it run off my lips like honey or vinegar.

No more you in my head instigating my doubts to prove to me that I'm not worthy.

This is the last time you will do that to me.

No more goodbyes, or we need to talk, or crying because you did some unholy shitastic thing that I couldn't get my mind around.

THIS is the last goodbye...

Kelly Clarkson is no longer on my playlist because I don't need her to sing to me about her own little bastard. I discarded mine.

This IS my last goodbye...

I will no longer hate you with such intense heat that by sheer will I could have lit you to flames, if it was humanly possible. I don't hate you anymore.

I will no longer hate myself for ever meeting you, or believing you, or loving you. That is life.

I will no longer feel anything for you. It's a waste of myself that I no longer want to give to you.

This is MY last goodbye.

I refuse to live with you in my head, knowing that YOU is all I could think about.

I refuse to live by the lies that I told myself about you, about us.

This is my LAST goodbye.

I will see you one day, because well, God has a sense of humor. When I do, I won't look through you like you did me all those years, I won't stop to say hi. I will just walk pass with my head held high. I will walk by. GOODBYE.