

origin story: how i came to be your friend

It's always someone reaching out  
You started it,  
One day leaving me a message  
I wasn't aware of you but you were aware of me

And somehow you wanted to know me

I knew of you,  
But you wanted to know me  
And it was so easy to know you  
I liked that

Friends

It started again why you reached out  
I responded, quickly  
Almost ravenously  
I didn't know it back then  
And when i did, it scared me so deeply I ran  
And hid  
There is nowhere to hide anymore

You took the first step again.  
You brought it up  
The thing that made me run and hid  
So of course  
I got scared and ran and hid.  
And You were heartbroken  
So,  
you ran and hid

It was like I chased you away. I did not mean to

I am glad you came back.  
I am not ashamed of having to humble myself and ask for our friendship back  
Five months later  
You and I begin to know each other again.

We were never really friends  
Were we?

But if anyone asks what we are  
That's what you'd say