

If you were dumber I would date you

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To him, it's an offhand comment during class.
To me, its eight words repeating in my head.
To him, it's something to forget once it's said.
To me, it's no longer answering questions during class,
To him it's wondering why I'm not giving him answers.
To me, it's wishing As were Cs.
To him it's wondering why I'm bombing tests.
To me, its pretending to be dumb; to not understand,
To him it's wondering why I'm not helping him study.
To me, it's giving up on dreams,
To him, it's a joke, something that's funny.
To me it's changing for someone that doesn't matter.
To him, it's something he can't remember saying.
To me it's my new definition,
To him, it's something to laugh about.
To me, it's a reason to change.
To him it's some twisted compliment,
To me it's something I can't forget.
If you were dumber, I would date you.

I miss

At one point we were close,
You were my favorite person in the world.
Now I haven't talked to you for months.
I used to tell you everything,
But now we couldn't talk about the weather.
I miss my big brother.

You were my hero.
I wanted to be just like you when I grew up.
Whatever you wanted me to do? I did it.
You used to say you loved me to the moon and back.
Now you can't answer a text message.
I miss my older sister.

We used to be three kids, two parents and a dog.
Family dinners together every night,
Breakfast together every weekend.
A perfect family picture.
Now we're spread across the country.

I used to play outside for hours,
I used to always have a smile.
I used to believe in fairytales, and happy endings.
I used to always be happy,
Now I'm a master of the perfect fake smile.
I miss myself.