1	running
from	what
I hear just to realize, i	it's
	the voice.
of the	
panicked	
panicked	
I can't yell	
I I don't know	
how this could've happened?	
I begin	to
level	
but I can only imagine	
what could've been,	
scared	
something	

		left	
	on that night		I wasn't going
anywhere.			
I just			
	start		
	to	•	
mumble			
My heart ached			
I'm sorry			
	okay		
		I was alone	

I promise
My mind screamed
with frustration
just
one more drink
swallow. This right here, I wasn't
ready for
He looks down at me

I explain the story	
I	elt bad
but not bad enough	
	I
distance is more than you think	