

- *Dedicated to her, who distanced then left without a goodbye, left me forever, back in 2005.*

LIES AND EXCLUSIONS

There's a feeling you get deep inside
Like a sulphuric acid bomb inside your chest
The feeling that makes you act unlike yourself
And does not let you sleep peacefully and rest

When a person you love pushes you away
Starts to avoid you, and act super aloof
And then the lies come, and you dare not protest
For they will turn it all on you and make you look like a goof

They have no time for you when you ask to see them
Yet they have three evenings in a row for someone else
And when they tell you they're spending the evening with family
They end up lying, while in your head you hear bells
The bells that say "this person doesn't respect you nor care for you"
"For a low price your importance this person sells"

So you drive back to the old neighbourhood
Where you stomped around a long time ago
Before betrayals, heartbreaks, and the blues
Before you felt worthless, broken, and alone
And you seek your old self, confident, world at your feet
How did I become so meek, when did I become so beat?

Sitting in my car, starrng into the cold November night
Parked at the place where we used to spend time
What a wonderful friendship we had once long ago
When including each other was understood, for we were one mind
And now you lie to me, and exclude me
I am deeply wounded, but that is how it must be

For you see, I am a fool; I let people get too close to me.
Full of love and emotion, you use me like a tool
For your own designs, and successes
And like a tool no longer needed you toss me aside
I feel like I want to go to sleep and from the world hide

Thank you for all you ever did for me
Do not think me ungrateful or mean
I just lament how much you have changed and this you refuse to see
No matter how dramatic to you I may seem
You treat me like I am an option, and indeed I am
While to me you were, and against my mind's will remain, a gem

Do what you will; you never listened to any of my advice
And let this platonic love continue to sink
I am too tired to keep fighting a losing battle
Too tired to keep stopping the tide of time to flood us in
You simply do not care anymore, and this I cannot change
Nor should I have to, for that would be pathetic and strange

If you no longer want to be in my life, after everything, that is fine
We can be acquaintances who say hello
Exchange pleasantries during Holidays and mutual happy times
And forget that we knew the intimacy of our locked eyes' glow

Life is too short to lose lovers and friends
This is not my choice, and with that I make my amends

Vedran Eminović
November 21, 2005