

Tiffany Flammger

Didn't Tell Him

When he asked me how I was I didn't tell him.

I didn't tell him that it felt like I was hollow inside
or that sometimes I would wake up crying and not know why
I didn't tell him that being with him I was a better person
because God knows what he would've said about that one.

When he asked me how I was I didn't tell him that some nights it took
everything I had just to hold on.

To clutch my knees and tell myself one day I would be okay.

When he asked me how I was I didn't tell him that I couldn't go on,
or that the pain never goes away, but instead gets easier to deal with

When he asked me how I was I didn't tell him I loved him, and I had
this entire time...

that would just complicate things.

When he asked me how I was I didn't tell him.