

Here, I Finally Wrote You a Song

Matthew Wesley

I remember the first time that I thought of you.
Where I was, the walls, the clock she said 11:06,
I can't really remember who I was talking to,
All I know is it hit me like a ton of bricks,
and hasn't stopped since, I was telling her where I went to school.
The first casual pre-love fake interview, that we all do.
And I could not tell you now what happened after that,
but I'm sure it had something to do with you. I'll be alright.
And you'll be okay. If you run me over with something like a derby car,
with a hatch-back and a bit of magic,
you might be the loneliest person that I've ever seen.
Maybe not more than me, but definitely in the top three. I'm on the line to let you know that every now and then,
you cross my mind.
Calling you was involuntary, but here I am.
It's almost midnight on this train from Birmingham.
Strike up a conversation before,
"I'm just scared you're getting over me." And you say,
"Why do you only contact me when I'm better and doing okay"?
He stutters over something dumb before really breaking down.
"I guess I just really missed your voice, how's your mom?"
I hope she kept a picture of us".
Things to tell himself while he called cause he's really thinking, worried
"I'm just scared she's getting over me".

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