A Quitter

Rasputina

I have worked out every small detail
In this plan I've made.
This thing which cannot fail.
I dare myself to do this one thing.
You can have my car
Go and take everything.All that's good is gone.
It's gone
I have tried too long.I don't think I'll miss my mom & dad,
The class I cut,
All the friends I never had.,
These things I won't miss,
Won't miss me.My house,
My block,
The baby bird I set free.
The dance that I was never asked to,
The teachers
that thought they knew me.
They'll all remember what I did.
They'll ask "Whose fault was it?"
"Oh she was just a kid."I'll be glad to go, you see.
You don't even know me.
Not at all.

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