

Publicerad 2018-12-24 14:11 av Melisa.G

*Vi har alla varit där. När man vill önska ett ex god jul när det inte är till nytta för nån.*

### **Merry Christmas from your worst nightmare**

It's late at night and I'm feeling lonely, thoughts of you are never far behind..

I can't stop myself from imagining if you had a good Christmas

did you spend it alone ore is there some one new in your life?

did they get you what you wished for?

I've had an okey Christmas

I made it through lunch even though I made mom cry and had to be forcibly removed by my own brother, making it to lunch is still pretty good I guess. If you were still mine you would have given me that look that only you ever could. love, pity and disappointment all in one.

Not having to apologize and drag me home must be a nice change for you.

In my pocket lies the now useless sober chip, I swear this time I really fucking tried, but it's not that easy, watching family's bonding and having fun while I just lost the only family that felt real in you.

I thought one drink would take the edge of. The second one was to forget the feel of your hand in mine. And then I had a third a forth and probably a bunch more before my family had enough.

In ten minutes Christmas is officially over until next year. I've got your number out contemplating sending you a merry Christmas text.

We both know I'm not a nice person but my intentions are for once good. I really do wish you well, I hope the food was good, the presents awesome and the company even better, I wish you all that even though I'm nothing to you now.

If I press send will you receive my well wishes ore are they for ever attached to bad memories of us.

Merry Christmas sincerely from your worst nightmare.

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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