

Zosia Sławińska, dimension

I will cry myself to sleep for a hundredth time
still keep replaying those words that torn us apart
with my head on a pillow and my mind in the stars
but I can't stand you crying here, knocking at my door
I can't read your mind though I pretended it before
so I will just sit here and watch it from the distance

meet me in another dimension
then the missing puzzle will fit
find a different kind of happiness
where I'm not needed to be in x2

and I might've texted you once or twice too much
but I'm forgetting you, I have forgotten your touch
the sound of your voice turns into the silence
was breaking my weak heart the last thing you could do?
if doing it twice was somehow so easy for you
you want my attention at the cost of blurry lies

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how do you now feel like a stranger to me?
if whenever you're around I forget how to breathe
and I can pretend it doesn't hurt when it does
I can try again so you and i become us
but why would I if it makes no sense?

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