

Coffee

Ash

She went for a walk today
Put on her oversized jumper,
Headphones on her head,
Playing "All too well".

She made herself a cup of coffee,
And another after a while.
Reading her favourite book,
For the 13th time.

She wrote a poem too,
Spilling her deepest thoughts out.
Not to a friend in words,
But with the pen, so loud.

She took herself out on a date,
Bought a book or two,
And some scented candles,
To heal her mind and soul.

Yeah, she's doing much better now,
Has made peace with herself.
She no longer cries in the corner,
But she does groove on Harry's songs well.

You might find her talking to the moon,
Yeah, She still does that.
Although no longer letting it shine
on the darkest parts of her heart.
Instead, discussing the ideas she got
for the new chapter of her fantasy-romance.