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The Broken Box

Amber Busha

Where was I when you left?
It was as if you had never existed,
No books on the floor of I Love Yous on the fridge.

The locked box I kept you in so tightly—broken. Still wondering how you grew those wings, I Was so sure to clip them, them and

Your dreams. How did I lose you?

Like losing a dog on a leash that you've beat until

It no longer remembers freedom, or wanting it.

It no longer remembers freedom, or wanting it, Like losing a dog on a leash that you've beat. Until Your dreams...how did I lose you?

Was so sure to clip them; them and Still wondering how you grew those wings. The Locked box. I kept you in so tightly—broken.

No books on the floor or I Love Yous on the fridge.
It was as if you had never existed.
Where was I when you left?