i'm scared to love,
it's bad,
i'm protecting myself
so i'm
so
very
sorry
for
you,
trying to
love someone
broken
like
me.

it's
not
you

it's me.

my imaginary
friend
would be happy
to hear
my adventures
but it's too bad
he's left
a long time ago

-   adulthood

in
time
you
will
be
fine

is it me?

it can only get better from here

- positive thoughts