

it'd be funny if it weren't so depressing

if my love life
were somebody else's

i'd point and laugh
at them
for it being so
pathetic

my heart would
climb the ladder
of my ribcage
instead of recoil
and brood

i wouldn't give advice
instead of not being able
to take any

and instead
of hurting when
i thought of her
i'd smile

for it would be
funny
if it weren't so
depressing