

Your Text

By, Bridget Davis

I see your text
I see your ex
Here now crying
I see your text
In my head who's next
Someone I know
Someone I love
No, no not again
It can't happen
Happen it happened so fast
I sent, you read, then next
Next the officer was at my door
No, no this is a dream
A dream, I can only see you
In my dreams now
Now your gone and I'm here
And I see your ex
Here now crying
I see your text
I close my eyes
Don't want to see what's next.