

Step by step

I'm walking to him, step by step
Well knowing he won't answer
He won't hug me, kiss me
He won't wipe away my tears
He won't come back to me
Because he can't and that's why I hate him

I hate him for what he did to me
I hate him for not responding
I hate him for leaving me
I hate him for giving up on us
I hate him for loving me
I hate him, because I miss him

Missing him is the worst
Missing his laugh, his voice
Missing his jokes
Missing his smell, his warmth
Missing his love is the worst
And still, I'm here looking down at him

I'm here to love him, one more time
I'm here to kiss him, one last time
I'm here to say goodbye, forever

I'm walking away from his grave,
step by step.

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