

DRY TEARS

What do you really do anyway?

You fall out with me when I least need you to.

You ruin every fun event I am a part of.

I feel shame when you are around.

Shame when you fall to the ground.

Shame that you even exist next to me.

We shouldn't go together like oil and water.

We were told early on that we should never be together.

Yet here you are.

Interrupting my life like always

I haven't seen you in months, now here you are.

You tell everyone my business when you first see them.

Why do you keep doing this?

I have to hurry and wipe you away before someone sees you.

I somehow lose you but your trace still exists.

I make you go away but it's no use.

Since the most noticeable thing in the world is you, my Dry Tears.