

I am nothing, but one sheep in a wolf's den.

Just waiting, waiting silently, quietly, painfully, hiding myself from you.

You are in everything, *Moonlight*.

For you are in everything that I see.

*Moonlight*, my eyes will create you out of nothing,

Just simply a crowd, misshapen figures, blurry lines,

Between messy buns and screenshots, I keep finding you.

Freshman flings sling back to college fears.

Please, leave me be.

I never want to see your name again.

*Moonlight*, I skip your song now.

And I wear her clothes.

I snapped our bracelet, stole back my ring,

And on the opposite hand, I wear hers.

She carries me away in her whipped cream laughter,

Helping hands that never hurt,

I can lay head down safely at night next to her.

The trembles are slowly going away.

She is chilling, bashing down those pillars you so painfully created.

Those pyramids that carved my hips,

Brick by brick, stone by stone,

Those that once wrapped its way around my body are now gone, *Moonlight*.

It's all rubble at my feet.

***Moonlight***, you worked so hard with your words.

Taught me how to use your tools to lock myself away,

I've hoped they would've rotted away with time.

I had no clue stones could create such scars.

***Moonlight***, please do not shine on me anymore.

Never shine on me again.

The essence of faulty wiring in my heart is so tied up because of you.

I will never forgive you, no one will.

They all know my fear of night.

They all have not heard your pipe.

Now, I am lost only in my sunshine.

My dress flows freely, no more ripped fabric.

My skin is shining cheerly, no more fear of my scars.

I will never dance under your gaze again.

My sun and I dance freely.

Wildflowers in springe, with asters for eyes,

Thorns for ribs,

And pink petals that spill from our lips.

I am in the sun.

No more ***Moonlight***.