

I Thought

by A. E. Ivey

I thought

we ended things a long time ago

When our fights had grown to stale cold matches

Neither of us wanting to give up a win

Neither of us willing to admit to a loss

That was before the headlights

And the unforgiving glances behind us

Where we both spent time wondering where the other one was

where we both gave into wild fantasies of running away

That was when things didn't have to make sense

It was all lust in the park after dark

Without a sense of the damage we were doing to each other

Without a second thought about the future we were destroying

