Here to tell you

Hello its me your light was on when I drove by interesting that we both are awake I don't know why
I stopped maybe something inside missed you I'm sure you are happy now your house is in fine order you probably fear what I might do to it and you never were one to take chances

We are not having a friendly
discussion because we are not friends
just estranged, funny
how it often works out that way
Bitterness
yet there is no real reason
for it do you want to
know about my life I suppose
not it implies caring

What was it that made me stop

Its been long enough for

wounds to heal long

and your shrug

is so disarming

next time I drive by

III drive by