Moving on

One of the reasons why I’m afraid of growing up

Is when I’ll forget how to spell your name

Or when our interactions are only memories

That can never ever be re-enact

They forgot to tell us;

Or maybe, they wanted to spare us the pain

But they never told us; how odd it is

To go from ‘seeing everyone everyday’

To ‘never seeing anyone anymore’

To wake up one day and realise that everyone is growing,

Into someone I don’t know

Probably someone I’ll never know

To have them smile and cry with others

But not me

Not with me anymore

Then to see myself moving away

From what I knew

From what I was

Cause I grew

And they also grew

Why didn’t the adults ever warn us;

That growing up was this heavy on our hearts.