

You Took Her

Death I **hate** you.

Although she's supposed to be in a good place,  
you stole my only source of happiness.

She was so happy.  
I hope she still is.

I scrambled through her closet- it was exactly how it's always been.  
I screamed and threw her clothes.

How could you do this death?

She was so innocent  
she loved with all she had and never hurt a soul.

But you took her.

I don't wish she was gone,  
nor do i wish she was here.  
I wish she was with me.

Losing a best friend is like losing yourself.  
You're left with nothing but a

**thump, thump, thump**

in your chest that you wished would've stopped like hers did.

But you took her and not me  
Now I have to live; for her.

