

**Everything reminds me of you.**

By Daphne Lindsay

Everything reminds me of you

And after awhile,

All I have left is anger.

I can think of you all that I want,

But it's not like thinking of you

Is going to make you come back.

At least, not the old you.

Not the laughs, not the fun, not the memories.

All you left me with was a ghost of who you used to be.

Not one that wails or drifts,

But one that lingers in the smallest things:

A song, a smell, a silence.

A whisper of what once was.

A ghost the constantly follows me,

Making sure that

Everything reminds me of you.