Canada Square

Basement

Last night I fell asleep with my clothes on.
In the middle of summer.
I woke up shaking from the cold.
Beneath these empty covers.
I started sleeping on my back.
Because you used to... and I miss you.
I found your note when I came to.
It was a heartfelt thank you that broke my heart in two.
So pack up and leave this place behind.
Your eyes are so much brighter now.
That I'm too scared to look at you.
In a room so full of people.
I have never felt so alone.