

The sun goes up the sun goes down. Life goes on. My life has changed for both good and bad. Not because of you.

The sun is setting on the life I knew. Tomorrow is another day. Tomorrow I get to start anew.

We did everything right, yet somehow so wrong. I learned how to live. I learned that I need to live for myself. Not for you or anyone else.

A bird flies overhead, oblivious to me. Fish swim in the river, kids play in the park. My problems are nothing to them. They are now nothing to me.

The sun has set. What will tomorrow bring?