All Hallow's Eve

By Halloween I was better Better than the breakup Better than the sting

By Halloween I had been forged in fire Flames of sickness, stress, and heartbreak

But by Halloween I was together again
I was curious, I was open
I looked back at him like a stain on a page
A thing that happened but no longer present

By Halloween I was glowing
I learned how to look nice for me
I learned what a man is supposed to be
I had good grades and I did it sad
I did it sad and scared and broken

By Halloween I was grateful for him

For all the learning I did in a safe space
I was grateful for new opportunities, for a new path forward

By Halloween I had my eyes set on cool jobs
And a plan to do cool things
And a way to make it happen
I had a heart looking for love, but not desperately needing it

By Halloween I was okay I was content, I was doing better And I was going to be okay still