



## Ghosted

Where there was once a friendship I thought,  
There is a space now empty, there's nil, just a nought.  
I felt that that friendship was very special, precious to me  
How was I so, so so blind, that I could not see.

I meant so little, I was a passing engagement,  
Not a friend or a mate, just barely convenient.  
And then at the end, when my value's expired  
I'm no longer of use and no longer required.

Not a word, not a reason, or a note to explain  
Just a silence, the loud nothingness of disdain.  
So long I have wondered, how it all came to pass,  
Now my festering is over, they can all kiss my ass.

When the folk that you knew have all moved on with their lives,  
When I'm not a part or a memory of me by their sides  
Then the world has moved on, it's now officially posted  
That I finally know I've been utterly Ghosted.