Ryan was his name, clingy and overly dependent are the words in my mind now.
We were in summer love, wearing the masks of who we wanted each other to see.
Together all the time.

A year ago, I was in love?
I was blind to my true feelings.
Until I left my life to go to France.
I planted roots there and grew apart from him.

I made new friends, became a new me, and knew I had to leave.
Now when I think of him it’s a blur in my head.