

Comfort *By Charles Calamity*

Would you still love me
If I proved the only parts left
Were a mess?

Would you still love me
If I took all my things
And got up and left?

Would you still love me
If I gained more weight
And talked to you less?

Would you still love me
If I still broke those promises
That I swore I kept?

Would you still love me
If I made the same mistakes
Over and over again?

Would you still love me
If I never healed and
Never made more friends?

Would you still love me
If I hurt you so deeply and
Didn't recognize it in the end?

I can't ask you to love all my unlovable parts

I feel selfish and ignorant to want love
For some of my most unforgivable flaws

I don't deserve the attention in this greedy fantasy
Where you love me when I'm hurting you
Where you love me when I know I'm wrong

I feel disgusting for wanting love without thought
For wanting love when I refuse to change myself

I'd still love you if I was too intolerable to love back.