

If You Were Mine Valeria Kolster-Passos, The Woodlands High School

I wish I could tell you how much you mean to me How you make me feel – so happy and free. I wish I could say how I miss the old us How we would start laughing when there was a fuss. I wish you would remember how I am always here For when you need a hug or when you start to tear. I wish I could tell you these things very soon But it won't happen for the next blue moon. The reason for the delay is as simple as this—You were never mine to begin with. I wish that you felt the same way about me But now I know that what we had was my fantasy.