

depression (*I'm sorry*)

I am tired.  
but not that kind of tired.  
not, *i need rest*, kind of tired.

the kind of tired that  
dwells in your bones and weighs  
more than your body.

the kind that lives  
under your eyes like  
stormy clouds over a town.

what I mean by *I am tired* is,  
I'm so sorry,  
please don't leave me.

what I mean by *I am tired* is,  
I want to be better,  
for you.

what I mean by *I am tired* is,  
I didn't mean to call you, crying.  
my eyes were just blurry from the tears,  
and you're the first pinned contact in my phone.

what I mean by *I am tired* is,  
some nights I am not as bright  
as you need me to be.

what I mean is,  
I am so, *so*, sorry.  
but last night I relapsed again,  
and I felt your disappointment.