

## **I hide it well**

I thought I hid it well

Like when you almost hold tears in your eyes on the train

Like when a man on the street said God bless you

Like when you felt a warmth left in Grandma's right hand

Like when you hold a dying butterfly on the bedroom window

You always said it's gonna be okay

It settled quietly in my ears

So I will keep walking with all the contradictions

Regret and relief

Why am I crying now?

I thought I hid it well