

# The Girl I Used To Be

Abigail

The girl I used to be  
She would smile,  
And maybe even laugh a little.

The girl I used to be  
She was never worried about what she wore.  
Confident in anything.

If I could meet her now I'd tell her to not believe everything.

She would be surprised I cut my hair.  
The girl I used to be  
She wanted to be Rapunzel

She would be surprised we are close with our mother,  
The girl I used to be  
She argued with her mother all the time.

She'd probably get upset that I hate it here  
The girl I used to be  
She loved this cruel world.

I sometimes hope that  
The girl I used to be  
Is somehow still inside of me.