

Sat, 12 Nov 2005

3:36 PM

(no subject)

it is in the middle of the afternoon.i am at working,helping a cx trbleshoot his internet connectivity.

M is not here today,and I don't mean in this building.He is not in this city anymore.He left late last night.not many words were said.

Too bad I can't get him out of my heart and head.

I wonder if he thinks of me..my fragile security level is at an all time low,it tells me no.

M is happier when I'm not around.

Security: Public

Location: Work

Mood: Pessimistic

Music: death cab for cutie