IT WAS WRONG

I was with him. It was wrong.

He said he loved me. It was wrong.

He was 32, I was 15. It was wrong.

There was another, and it bothers me. It was wrong.

When I first came in, I wanted to protect him. But now I see that it wasn't meant to be. It was wrong!!

Today I stopped the cycle. Today it stopped.

It felt wrong, but then it felt so right.

When we "were" together, it was an everlasting love. But now I see that it can never be.

See, if I didn't say anything, he would have done it to others.

He messed around with me and with my mother.

But I had to stop and let you know

That I was that girl.

But not no more.