

Permanent Goodbye © Jhana Matthews 2025

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Poem by Jhana Matthews

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Permanent Goodbye



You treated me like I was stupid
Then acted like you're my Cupid
You've treated me like a game
While you were looking for someone to blame

Every time you opened your mouth
Everything went south
Your words cut me so deep
Like a sharp blade in the chest

I finally had enough
Didn't listen until now
This is my permanent goodbye
I don't want you back
I don't care that I am cold
No, I'm never coming back
Because this is your permanent goodbye

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