

Cheating Yourself

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Published on Stories Space on 07 Apr 2014

You thought you cheated on me, but you were really cheating yourself

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We cheered on our team as we won the big game, In all the excitement I failed to catch your name. A few weeks later our paths crossed again, And in that instant we became more than friends. You were my first: boyfriend and love, "We were destined to be," how wrong that notion was. I gave you everything, but you couldn't stop chasing, Who knows how many girls in the three months we were dating. "I love you and want to be with you, but you are far too good for me," You said with, your eyes getting misty. "You can't have them and me, and I know," I muttered as I turned to go. I saw you for the first time since I caught you doing what you promised you wouldn't, And I squeezed the hand of the man who does what you couldn't. He treats me like a queen, and makes me feel confident, When I was with you that was never an option. You eased me into the dating world, Acting as my training wheels. And although it was far from ideal, You taught me not to settle, to trust what I feel. With you gone, I rode right into the arms of an amazing guy, Who has respectable values, ambitions, and sets his goals high. While what you did left a scar, It reminds me of how strong I am and weak you are. I can't say I hate you, Because you taught me what a boyfriend shouldn't do; However I am glad you are out of my life, I refuse to be bitten by the same snake twice.