

NOT FIXED, NOT GONE



¹Earthling

Private Series

Not Fixed, Not Gone

2026 – 2027

Not Fixed, Not Gone

Chapter 1 - By Morning You Were Gone

Chapter 2 - My Heart Is With You

Chapter 3 - The First Honest Day

BY MORNING YOU WERE GONE



Series ID: PS1-01

I woke before the alarm
to a room I did not know.
Your jacket wasn't on the chair.
Your shoes weren't by the door.

I checked the kitchen counter
where your keys were always kept.
There was no answer there.
Just an empty room.

I told myself, don't panic.
There'll be a reason soon.
But the first ring kept ringing
through the quiet of the room.

By morning you were gone.
I kept calling through the day,
but the silence never told me
if you left or lost your way.

By morning you were gone,
with no answer I could find,
so I've learned to keep living
with the questions left behind.

I walked the day in pieces,
kept my phone against my hand,
read the last thing you sent me,
like it might help me understand.

Your name stayed on the screen
long after hope had thinned.
I kept thinking it would light up
with everything explained.

People asked what happened.
I had nothing I could say,
just your name in my mouth
and the hours falling away.

By morning you were gone.
I kept calling through the day,
but the silence never told me
if you left or lost your way.

By morning you were gone,
with no answer I could find,
so I've learned to keep living
with the questions left behind.

I don't know which story
is the one I should believe,
one where you couldn't reach me
or one where you chose to leave.

I stopped asking strangers
what no one else could know.
Some doors stay open
with nobody walking through.

By morning you were gone.
I kept calling through the day,
but the silence never told me
if you left or lost your way.

By morning you were gone,
with no answer I could find,
so I've learned to keep living
with the questions left behind.

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MY HEART IS WITH YOU



Series ID: PS1-02

My heart is with you
wherever I go.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
you're the home I know.

My heart is with you
after all we've been through.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
I'm coming home to you.

I left before the morning
with my jacket in my hand.
Thought the space between us
might help me understand.

I kept my phone on silent,
let the hours pass through,
but every quiet corner
still had room for you.

When the night gets wide
and I don't know what to do,
I find the only place I want
still turns me back to you.

My heart is with you
wherever I go.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
you're the home I know.

My heart is with you
after all we've been through.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
I'm coming home to you.

I kept finding pieces
of the life I had with you
in the rooms I tried to sleep in
and the streets I walked through.

I thought I needed distance
to make the picture clear,
but every place felt empty
when you were not near.

I thought I had to run
to find out what was true,
but every place I landed
still had room for you.

My heart is with you
wherever I go.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
you're the home I know.

My heart is with you
after all we've been through.
So, when I say I'm coming home,
I'm coming home to you.

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THE FIRST HONEST DAY



Series ID: PS1-03

You still had the key, but
you knocked at the door.
I saw your shadow
where it used to fall.

My hand found the handle.
I stopped for a breath.
I wanted to run, but
I stood there instead.

I opened the door
and stepped to the side,
not far enough out,
not close enough in.

You looked like the answer
I'd waited to hear,
but words won't fix
what you left here.

You said you were sorry
before I could speak.
I heard all the words, but
my knees still felt weak.

This is the first honest day,
a first step along the way.
You can't hand back trust
like a coat you've had on.

This is the first honest day,
nothing fixed, nothing gone.
If there's still something here,
we can earn it from now on.

You stood in the entrance
with your bag on the floor,
neither of us knowing
which direction to go.

I wanted the old us
to walk back inside,
but the old us was missing
from both of our eyes.

You said every morning
kept turning to me,
that every place travelled
still felt incomplete.

I wanted to hold you,
but needed to know
how love could come back
and still hurt me so.

This is the first honest day,
a first step along the way.
You can't hand back trust
like a coat you've had on.

This is the first honest day,
nothing fixed, nothing gone.
If there's still something here,
we can earn it from now on.

If we both still want this,
we can give it room to grow,
but one hand cannot hold it
if the other lets go.

Time will have to show us
what words cannot prove.
Is trust still between us,
or only what we knew.

This is the first honest day,
a first step along the way.
You can't hand back trust
like a coat you've had on.

This is the first honest day,
nothing fixed, nothing gone.
If there's still something here,
we can earn it from now on.

You can't hand back trust
like a coat you've had on.

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