

Drowning

I feel like I'm drowning-
Drowning in words I'll never get to say.
You left and it broke me.
I was your violin and you played every note.

You gave me the world and set it to flames.
You watched it burn with a smirk on your face.
You let me taste the sweet happiness I hear so much about,
And then you stole it from me.

I played your sick game-
Time after time.
I ran your race, but I was never quite fast enough.
Was I?

And now I have all of these words,
Words I'd like to say but I can't.
You promised you'd never leave; you weren't like the others.
But where are you now?

Ragdoll

When I was twelve years old,
I was told no boy would ever love me
Because I'd cut myself.

The scars from that comment rippled through my head for years-
Like a rock thrown into a lake-
While the scars from the blade faded after just one month.
Among other things, that comment fed into my endless insecurities
And barbaric need for attention.

I met a boy, whom I thought was my prince
He wanted to marry me, he loved me
At least, that's what he said,
But I believed him,
I ate it all up like a starving dog,
Because I was told no boy would ever love me.

He pushed my limits, time after time I told him no, begged him to stop,
But eventually, I ceased from fighting.
He loved me and I loved him
So this was just what love was.
He found me beautiful;

Until after he got what he wanted, of course.
And then, I was nothing but a used tissue;
He tossed me aside like a rag doll he no longer found interest in.
My value ceased the moment he walked out the door,
I was no longer beautiful, I was just worthless.
I was no longer someone's..I was just me.

I flirted and flaunted everything I had,
Until someone decided I was worth a week or two
If it meant I was valuable, I'd give it up.
I'd do anything to insure that I wouldn't be tossed aside again
Even though I knew I would be.
I stopped saying no and started saying yes.

Until one day, I looked in the mirror and something clicked
At first it was a small, quiet thought "I am beautiful".
And it shocked me for I wasn't beautiful
Unless I had a man standing beside me telling it to me.

Still, the thought resonated until I said it out loud
"I am beautiful."
I am beautiful not because a boy or girl tells me I am.
I am beautiful because of the way that my eyes light up when I smile.
I am not valuable because some man is itching to feel my lips against his.
I am valuable because of the way that I express myself
Because of the way I think.
I am not your ragdoll; I am beautiful.

Light Another

Yes, light another cigarette.

Light it and inhale it until your little heart stops-

Because it will stop.

From the day you were born, your heart has been destined to stop;

You're just speeding up the process.

Let your lungs rot, they were going to anyway.

The only difference is they were going to rot after you died

But now they're rotting while you still need them.

Yes, light your third one.

Light it like there's no tomorrow;

For you there might not be a tomorrow.

Instead of death calling your name, you're calling its.

Yes, taunt Death. Call to Death like never before.

But just know, the more you call, the faster it comes.

So yes, light another one.

Because as it quickly kills you,

It slowly kills me.

Scared to be Alone

I had a mother once tell me
That I was "scared to be alone".
It wasn't until I was sitting in the bathroom one day, crying
That I realized that she was wrong.

I'm not afraid to be alone;
I've felt alone all of my life, it's nothing new.
However, I am simply terrified of the idea
That I could be surrounding myself with all the wrong people.

Stability

I crave stability;
I long to feel okay:
Emotionally, physically, spiritually.

I long to look out my window
Upon the hurricane,
And believe that it will let me out alive.

For years, my life has fluctuated
Some days I was on top of the world,
Others I was cracking under the weight of the world.

I crave stability;
Like a child craves it's mother.
Like a beggar craves pocket change.