

Hope

Knowing the last of the great heartaches are gone
That now I lean on no one but myself
The last standing excuse has gone
Leaving me more alone and afraid than before.

What can you do when you ache
Just to be hugged and secure
When you want to know that somebody loves you.

And loneliness lies on me like a heavy brick
Sealing and stiffening all the strings to my heart
Knowing I need someone to turn to
But knowing he'll break my heart.

Just want to get out of here
Want to end it

Not life but just living
Run to the place where my people are
But there is no such place.

Sitting here in bed
Still struggling to upright myself
from the floor being taken away
And crying and crying
And saying no, no, you can't -
But still crying and crying.

You knew me better than I even knew myself
But that part you'll never know
For to tell you would court more disaster.

How can I tell you
That it's not you
It's just a fantasy built
from loneliness and too much caring
And now that fantasy is gone.

It's forcing me to grow up
And that must be good -
But even after all the pain
And after all the crying
What kind of me will I be?

Please God, please let me be just a little braver,
Have just a little more strength
Just a bit more callousness
But still be me.
Don't take me and make me cold
And so hard that caring and loving are gone.
Because God, that isn't me.

And Now It's Gone I

Five hours gone and already missing you -
Knowing I must catch up and package
All the memories of last night
And send them far away
Till another day.

A day - how far away - when they won't burn
The strings of my heart which are bound to you -
A day when you bring no sadness to me.
When I am free.

I must not let myself cling to you
Or become so unnatural
That me has flown
To a place where I must search
For the essence of it.

Please don't play with me.
With you I'm not strong enough
To fight off the heartbreaks and the sorrow
Of me liking you.

The Ever Loved

Seeing you again was as bad as jumping the deepest jump
Standing there like the dumbest broad on earth
Mouth open and staring
At the ever loved you.
Squeaking out the muffled hello
standing
and then slipping away -
Choking up inside.

Tears welling in my chest
And fearful moan of four months squelched.
Rising in my head.

Why and what for?
I should have hated you long ago.
I should have stopped me from thinking
and dreaming
of a thing which can't and must never be.

Feel physically sick
And hurt like a little kid
Lost in an everturning world.
Bringing back memories
Which jolt my mind.
Oh God, did I have to see you?

Is This The Way It Really Is?

It's strange the way I feel now
Living from day to day
Not caring about anything
except survival -
finding happiness
in the small ways -
trying to forget
when I was once searching
for the long-range happiness.

Afraid of what caring is
scared of what it does to me
Next time, whenever it comes,
I'm going to be so very careful.
Don't want to be hurt
Don't want to feel emptiness
again.
Don't want to believe in someone
because I might get kicked again.

World, why does there have to be pain,
Why can't I live as a person
than as someone who's so very afraid.
Why can't there be happiness
and understanding
and rapport.
Why can't people be honest with one another -
Are you just a life of games
and misconceptions
and sadness?



by Wind