

Fades into the night.

# Fades into the night.

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There was a really dark time in my life. I Was unsure of who I am and felt constantly lonely, even when surrounded by friends. I was depressed and confused... I was violent and rebellious. I pushed people away and kind of destroyed my own life. As all the good things in my life disappear, taken away by me. I saw it slipping, my life slipping. This poem now represents a lot of my life that past. It might mean something different to other people so I will love to hear what you think about it...

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## **Fades into the night.**

## **Fades Into The Night.**

As time flies by,

So slowly,

So daring.

Life fades,

into iternity,

Life fades,

into history.

Who am I?

Why am I hear?

I have created shadows.

Dark shadows

Fighting,

Chasing me.

There still are stars.

Stars fading into the night,

Into darkness,

No more light.

Fades into the night.

I hear voices in my head,

Shouting,

Ever fighting.

All is turning dark.

Far away it goes.

Deeper into the night.

Fades into the night.

Fades into the night.

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