

I love him; I love him not.

I love him; I love him not.

By : Sandara

you'll see

Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Sandara

Copyright © Sandara, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

I love him; I love him not.

I love him; I love him not.

He seemed so...

Perfect

Nice

And sweet.

Then i got to know him.

Always trusting my fathers opinon.

Never knowing anything else

Never afraid of being mistaken

Then came today

He said he was a nice boy

Who would do no harm

That day i was mistaken

Sadley mistaken

Still at 15 i had know no harm

By the time i was 16

Everything had changed

He was horrible

But i couldn't walk away

I felt as if we were worth

The fights

The heartake

The tears

And whatever else

Was include is his package deal

I love him; I love him not.

I love him; I love him not.

I dreamed of him every night

I talked of him everyday

To this day my heart is his

Moving on?

Not a chance.

Forgiving?

Not a chance.

I hate him

I love him

I want him back.

I love him; i love him not

I love him; I love him not.

I love him; I love him not.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-28 13:34:16