

Twenty Steps to Nowhere

By : **JBrewer**

This poem is about the pain someone goes through. Not just a bad relationship, but all of the bad stuff that happens throughout their life. Where they become to the point of so broken, they shut down, lock themselves up behind a wall and block out all emotion. It's where they have lost to many people, been hurt to many times and have had to many bad things happen to them in their life and just haven't seen much good to even it out.

Then one day without looking, without knowing how, someone comes along and changes their life. Maybe this time for the better.



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Twenty Steps to No Where

You helped me put today away,
and forget about tomorrow.
Twenty steps into the past,
brought me back to my sorrow.

What are these stains on my shirt?
Your lies can't get them out.
Make me wonder, question myself,
how do you fill me with so much doubt?

A thousand daggers stuck in my chest,
those tears rain down on me.
Why do you try to break the pieces left inside,
that make me want to be.

My blood runs red across my chest,
but will never wash away the stains made by you.
You broke my heart and ripped it out,
then you just had to crush the pieces too.

I crawled away with a fist of dust,
these weeping eyes that damped my soul.
And to you I cursed with hatred high,
for all the things of mine you stole.

With passing days it continued on,
that hurt, in the little dust that remains
As my hatred grew, I cursed you more,
knowing nothing would erase my tear stains.

I felt the dust fall between my fingers,
where I locked it away safe and tight.
Until I could find a way to fix those pieces,
so small and broken, they may never be right.

But I give up, I pass them now,
I want my pain to finally be through.
As I pour the pieces into her hands,
I take all of this pain away from you.

She see's the pieces, broken, crumbled,
but loves the man all the same.
She knows the tears that fall around him,
are the beasts inside turning tame.

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She knows the things that broke those pieces,
are what made him the man he is inside.
So she places her love deep into his chest,
so that those will be the last tears he has cried.

By: Jeremy Brewer
Poetry Embrace

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