By: Deathgotash

This is a short poem of mixed emotions of a teenager.



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You come to me with, scars on your wrists!

this will be the last night, i will put up with this!

as i watch the scars deep in my heart,

i notice that i'll be stuck in this bottomless pit!

Will you look at me! come and show me you care!

as i lie here with you in my arms

i feel that we are so distant apart

i look into you saphire eyes

you bend my will to your desire

What are these emotions, pulling me aside

as i feel that ive been in devide

pieces of my soul so distant apart

please come and tell me im in your heart.

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