

Destroyed.

# Destroyed.

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A few heartfelt words.



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The Feelings gone quicker than they came  
I cannot begin to understand why  
I highly doubt things will ever be the same  
causing me to uncontrollably cry  
to me your needs are satisfied  
to you there is nothing wrong  
all night I have cried and cried  
for there is no reason now to stay strong  
I feel I have nothing to offer nothing to give  
but for you this is not the case  
that without you my life will be worthless to live  
while you will be happy in a stable place  
for whatever reason you can no longer provide me with penetration  
I hate and blame myself for the way I look  
leaving me with the feeling of regret and devastation  
for sharing zed body and the courage it took  
if I could I would take it all back in a heartbeat  
I am more insecure now than ever before  
more nervous more paranoid more incomplete  
my confidence could not get any lower  
I love you and could not be attracted any stronger  
you try to hide that same feeling for me is now gone  
I cannot take grip for much longer  
It is more than a struggle to hold on  
and when that time comes all I will have to keep  
is that personal scent that individualizes us all  
and to try thinking about you without going to deep  
I dread when that time comes to call  
I give up on commitment on trusting and devotion  
there will never be another male  
that gets to see me, my body or emotion  
I am simply too afraid to fail  
because what is a body other than an instrument to abuse  
to fiddle your own freestyle tune  
other than to force upon and arrogantly use  
an object at the most I assume  
*and* because of you I know how a body *should* be treated  
which makes it so much harder to cope  
like a competition where only you competed  
rewarding me with no hope  
I have giving up before but gave it the last ultimate test  
I thought the choice was sane  
knowing it is visible to you just like the rest  
I will *never* make that mistaken choice again  
I will enjoy being happy and enjoy being free  
love and getting personal is what I most avoid

Destroyed.

**because of you look where it has left me..  
It has left me *Destroyed*.**

Destroyed.

Destroyed.

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