

Guessing I was there all along

# Guessing I was there all along

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A poem about someone who is depressed. Rather awful I'm afraid. Not one of my best :(



Published on  
**Booksie**

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## **Guessing I was there all along...**

*Branches reach out menacingly,  
Trying cruelly to catch me.*

*Soil displaces under my bare feet,  
Attempting to trip me.*

*Sheâs still there, behind me,  
Trying to catch up desperately.*

*Heavy breathing feels like the only sound,  
Resonating around my empty head.*

*The path is never-ending,  
Stopping only when I choose it to.*

*Sheâs still there behind me,  
Catching up quickly.*

*Tears sting my eyes,  
Timing their arrival perfectly.*

*Blackness fades over the scene,  
Closing me in its evil clutches.*

*Sheâs now here, beside me,  
Haunting me like a ghost never could.*

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*Time to give up I think.  
Slowing down to let it consume me.*

*Without warning Iâ€™m standing on the cliff edge,  
Guessing I was here all along.*

*Sheâ€™s now standing behind me,  
Telling me not to leap.*

*I take a fleeting glance over my shoulder,  
Seeing the path that I'm leaving behind.*

*Then I look back again,  
Seeing the house that I loved so much.*

*I donâ€™t listen,  
Let me leap, let me fall.*

*She's touching my shoulder now,  
Shrugging her, I plea to her to let me be.*

*Let me leave behind what used to be me...*

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Generated: 2013-12-10 07:37:21