Poetry Series

Jackson Wings - poems -

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Jackson Wings(1/1/18)

I'm working on a new story gunna be good

Abyss

You're so simple and sweet, when I met you at the track meet, you got my heart to beat. I've been drowning and lost in the bottom of the abyss. So many thing that I didn't wanna miss. Right when I was looking for a sign of hope, I turn around and I see a rope! I could see light I finally have sight, you helped me escape this fright, this hell that I dwelled when the thoughts just swelled. When I made it to the top I saw your face. I ran to you as if I was in a race. Just to wrap my arms around you, and I felt like you knew that I loved you. Right at that moment, holding you close, I realized I mattered the most. I stared down into the abyss, felt like I was looking into a dark mist. I couldn't see a thing, then I felt your hand reach down to mine, i turned around cause I heard a wine. It came from you, you looked so sad. I don't know what went bad. I'm not going to lie, I started to cry. Your love hit me like a dart, and it melted my heart. When I saw you in tears, it brought up my frears. Then the darkness rose, it was coming back. I collapsed to the ground, didn't know how to act. I closed my eyes, preparing to die. When I opened them you were gone. I'm sorry my fears were still alive, but I had you right by my side. Then thoughts of you, they started to grow. Out came a light I started to glow. I found you laying in a grove, and when we connected we lit up the globe.

Alone

Here I am alone again stuck in the case of depression. I went through hell and back trying to tell somebody I love them then get rejected. And there it is everything I've done has been wrong so sometimes I think of giving up. Being alone is fine but being alone is also horrible cause being in silence is bad for depression cause you start thinking of the bad things in life then it makes you more depressed. Rather I stay or go only time can tell. Jackson Wings logging off.

Broken

Lets see there's a boy he lost his dreams, ripped at all his seams. He's been broken in so many ways, lost his mind stranded for days, with thoughts that lead a stray. Love has faded away, So no one is loved today, He says he's okay, but we know that way. You say you're okay when your waiting for a grave. He sits in his room for days counting the ways he could end it cause he just can't stand it, but it can't be that way. Just cause he won't love doesn't mean he wont be there to protect the ones that do love and feel for the sun. He fiddles with a blade he wants to fade away but he seems to be dead already cause he's broken. Why he cries to him self as he looks in the mirror cause everyone he loved left him feeling numb cause he's hurt every time so he said not this time I'm giving in staying alone till the end. He hangs with friends to distract his mind of what could've been. Truth is he don't really have that many friends. So he walks alone looking at his phone changing the song to make his world go on. Without headphones he feels alone, and it's never good to feel alone. Cause he's broken. He is ashamed his name has been added to the game that sparks a flame in all toughs who feels the same. He's broken, their broken, they feel as their hearts been taken, now their looking, but their's nothing left to fix them cause their broken. When you're broken, times like frozen, see all toughs who live so open cause they haven't noticed the damn sensation that the loneliness truly is. Hearts been taken, body shaken, mind racin and its all cause he's broken.

Cry

She's lost in her thoughts, she feels like shes gonna cry, cause she wants to die, but she too tired to even try. she's jealous of the clouds, surrounded by crowds. He's mad but really sad. you see the girl he loves wants to end it all, he gets shaky like hes gonna fall. When their talking she seams sad which makes him sad she says shes gonna cry which makes him cry. cause he knows it feels to be dead inside all he wants is to feel alive. he looks up wiping tears cause he starts to cry, but tries to deny the fact that he is. She hurt he thinks in his mind. Does she know the pain he's in every time she hurts herself, he starts to cry as she aims for the skies with tears falling from her eyes. He wont let her say goodbye, but she wont let him try to hug let her cry he wants to die but he tries to hide the tears and cuts that seem to fade when she crys he crys if she dies he dies.

Darkness

I walk among many others. In the darkness and the shadows is what I call my home. I used to see the light, but its all gone. So in the shadows I shall sit. So I go on into the shadows just to find the light, but I really went to find myself. I found my self in the middle of a war between good and bad, its a fight with morality.

But I choose good and I see all the tyranny in this world I call home. While I started to notice everything a small fire lit inside of me then I became light and savior of this small dark world.

Denial

I'm Suicidal but I sit in denial I've been hiding the cuts but soon it won't be enough. I keep fighting with myself I feel theses thing I wish I never felt I've even tried to strangle myself with a belt. There is no more light I just like the night, but I swear I'm missing something in my life. Maybe it's a wife a life that actually has joy but that will never happen because the world stops me from the having things that I really like. There's something inside I have to decline its escape because it's a demon that feeds on my fright. That demon gets to my mind it makes me draw the blade then I'm stuck staring at the mark it has made. I'm so cold, No one knows what I really feel. I won't tell anyone how I feel that's how I'm stuck writing these fighting these demons in the worlds I want to help but no one lets me they say I need help Inside something had to melt cause I'm getting worse and worse every day the pain and shame I carry with me and something inside I can't tame. You all know my name but it's only the readers the world will never really know my name because there is no fame I'm just trapped in this game but it's getting really lame I've cheated death so he's snuck into my mind. By the time he's done and I leave there will be nothing to leave behind. So the wait continues on to someday be revealed but it won't be today Cause we need another way to live another day. Put out a smile stay a little while because you can trick the world with denial.

Freed

You can change the world, but you can't change. Everyone maybe different but that's what makes us human. Some live & love others have hate and die. Me I'm stuck with both. I'm a mix of good and bad. I live because I love, yet I can die cause the hate inside. I use it to see the good and bad people in life. Other times I look I the mirror and ask myself what am I. Why am I so different than everyone? Then I realize it is my job to help all those who need to find the light and those who are trapped in a world of darkness so that they, unlike me can live a happy life. While the only life people like me are living is a life full of darkness and depression only to stay there waiting to be freed...

Galactic

Ever felt like you're from outer space. Different planet, different race, different ways to discriminate, different ways to segregate. Different days different ways, but that's enough of the different things. I ask the question of feeling different because feeling that way makes me, well me. Because I am Galactic, I've been searching the Galaxy. Trying to find a way to find to find my way to find myself. I've been lost, deep inside my mind. Been going crazy with the thoughts inside. The thoughts inside, seem to set me aside making me feel so far away when in reality I'm in the way. It keeps me feeling like I'm not me anymore like I'm not free anymore. I'm a prisoner to myself and only time will tell how I am this way, how long I'm up in space, how long I am galactic.

Happiness

Why does happiness betray. Beautiful then one day PAIN. The world betrays, the heavens call my name, But my names been put to shame. I', unwanted by the world. Everyone I'm around leaves me so frail, till I get so frail it's time to crack and shatter away in the wind. Happiness is an illusion created by the brain. Created there for your brain tries to stop the slipping away into the void of darkness. The brain tries to save us... But all the pain makes the brain tell the cold hearted truth. The cold hearted truth is that Happiness don't exist. It just came to create feelings that fade from pain. Because nothing exists but the Meir pain of existence and the bleak emptiness where the happiness should be, but it's not...

Head

Am I alive or am I dead or is this all inside my head or better yet inside your head cause you're the one always full of dread I'm the one with words unsaid. You've created me through the insanity or am I the consensus who hates all humanity. I don't know you don't know all we know is I'm pretty much alone. But wait, What if I'm dead and I'm just a memory inside your head a memory created by the insanity or am I invisible to all humanity except you. What if I'm a nobody who everybody seems to ignore who everybody thinks is better off dead cause I think I'm better off dead I don't know you don't know all we know is I'm pretty much alone. But you see. my life is not what it's supposed to be. Your seeing not whats supposed to be. I feel like this is all a dream please help through the insanity. You know that feeling in your heart and head that leaves you full of constant dread. sometimes it leaves you feeling dead. when you finally realize that you like someone but that someone will never know. they'll never know cause ill never show the feelings cause my hearts on its own. i don't know you don't know all we know is I'm pretty much alone.

Hearts Overseas

You are eight thousand six hundred and fourteen miles away... But that don't me I wont love anyway. Since November we have been talking and in March our hearts connected. Oh but there is a problem unless I can get to you because right now our hearts are overseas, in our dreams... and in our minds we are by each other close. I don't know how long it will be, but till then I'm a keeping you close, I ain't never letting go. Oh but there is a problem unless I can get to you because right now our hearts are overseas, in our dreams... So right now I can try to make some money for a trip to see you, but until then we will keep our Hearts Overseas.

In The End

In the end everything you know will be gone. Everything will be destroyed. It will all be gone In the end you should know trust no one and on the day that the end come hell and earth will collide creating the end of time. The only way out is the only way in as well. There is a thing called a well it is in two locations. Devil's sea and Bermuda triangle. There are places that wont be affected that they are almost invisible on maps. It will be a wave of death and fire. this will be called the rapture and haven will no longer help you. Only time will tell when, but it will come...

Lessøns

We have many lessons to learn in life... You see we learned one already on life it's to keep moving, but now it time for one on Schøøl. See in school people are just dicks you try to mind your own business then someone steps in just to piss you off. That's what they do because they think you don't go through Hell. They just think you don't worry at all and they all think they're somewhat greater than you will ever be. Just because they're older and bigger. We can avoid that. The Lesson is to be yourself don't let anyone tell you otherwise and let nobody take you from you. Everyone is special and others don't notice that. Ignore those who try to ruin you. Ignore those who try to hurt you. Let those in who you trust and those who love you for you. Because they see it in you. You may wander 'what are they seeing? ' They are seeing all the best things of you. The things no one else can see because their ego is so high that they only notice themselves. Some of that has a reason why though. There from a broken home, leading them to their broken ways. Even if they are broken you can help, yes they may be a bully but show your there to help them as no one helps you so no one can hear you screaming inside of yourself. Maybe someday that'll change people will notice you, but for now just stick to the Lessøns.

Life's Secrets

Everybody is always so bummed about all the bad things in life. Just think every thing bad will equal to something good it always does in the puzzle of life always connecting one part of life to another shaping you like clay into the person you are today and tomorrow. Make today yesterday and live life as if today was the future and it was the end. I live by many codes one is live life to the fullest no matter how dangerous or stupid it is because you never know what will happen tomorrow. Yeah so everyone has a bad day but that bad thing makes them a better person. It makes them stronger inside giving them a sense to what might be the difference in people. Detecting bad is a gift from pain and depression trapped on the inside of me or you or anyone. And if anyone wants to complain about who you are tell try someone who cares because all you need to do is believe in yourself and never let anyone put you down for anything that is you. Rise up and be yourself this is the true meaning of life. And with that its saying life's horrible but you just can't give up on life. Give up on life you give up on yourself...

Love

L.O.V.E the word for love overly violates everything. Meaning everything will get messed up due to love. It's getting hard trying to think and all I can think is her. Her smile her laugh everything about her drives me crazy. I try to think and I can't... But then there is one thing I question does she love me as much as I love her, or does she even know how much I love her. Does she even know the pain I feel at night? My heart is a place full of darkness having love as a band aid holding it closed as it tries to close and scar up. Every so slowly it tries to tear then I have to deal with the feeling I've held for so long. Feeling like I'm gonna burst into a ball of fire or a orb of shadows and just rage. That's why I have her. I smile when I think of her and that calms me down L.O.V.E many people like it, some hate it, I need it.

On The Line

I stayed by your side, I stayed alive, but you were abusive can you tell me where a noose is! They say it's my life gotta take a swing, how do we keep on with this fling?

You told me you loved me, but you didn't mean it. Now I sit with my food but never eaten it. When you met me you were flirten,

but then all you did was leave me hurten ..

You hit me, you burnt me, made me feel like I was nothing which led to the cigarettes I was puffin.

I understand you're from the hood, but you have me misunderstood. Life was good, Life was fine, now

you got me walking on a line. Snap! There I go down again you keep telling me you were my best friend.

I should've seen the sign that you were gonna cut the line, but I keep falling for you. if I'm trying to be honest I'm gonna let it out you weren't even a good kisser and I heard you like to put out.

Ha let me get to the point I gotta open my mind so I can find my way off this line before I run out of time and you pull me right back in again.

Outcasts Of The World

There are people where everywhere they go everyone loves them... Well have you ever thought of the outcasts? Outcasts are those who don't fit in anywhere. There are some who fit in here, but not there. Then there are the misfits. Yes these are outcasts but they are wanted nowhere everywhere they go they never seem to fit in. Always lost hopping to find a home to fit in. Even in their home town they are unwanted. Most people think they are never even there like ghosts. There is a boy. He is never wanted wherever he is. He travels the world for a home, a home to call his own. He looks for another outcast like him so he wont be the only one trapped in the world of outcasts...

Rebels

Resist, Rebel, Reclaim... You will never end our rain we will rise up and you will rue the day you knocked us down. We are the Kings of Acirema better version of America a society ran by Anarchy. A paradise for people who cant take a normal life anymore. Everyone here parties everyday and no one will stop us. We are the Kings of Anarchy and Rebellion and if anyone got a problem they can run off because we are taking over we are the rebels and we are the anarchists and we are The Youth of the nation make america great make the world great do as you please to make the whole world a better place.

September

It's not what it seems, these nightmares only make you wanna scream inside your dreams, but the rest of the world is sound is sound asleep, don't make a peep. These dreams are just memories that haunt me, tearing apart my brain, bringing me pain. You let go so quick, felt like I was beat with a stick, I'm gunna be sick. I want to forget, I need to forget, but I just remember the month of September. It's my saddest memory, and it seems to be driving me crazy from the second to the twenty seventh is what should be forgotten I wanna let you go but I'm too weak, maybe I should just disappear. Because what I fear is I was nothing, because you let me go like it was nothing. I thought I meant something, You really did and I can't forget but I have forgiven I know your reasons and I'm glad for your choices you made your own path that's all that counts and if I could go back to September the month I still remember I would change a thing cause I want you to be happy and if your happy I'll be fine.

Sky

You wanna know something funny? I love people who left me abandoned. I get told I'm too nice to be loved, but what if that's true. I used to be shy, but I've changed. I'm not shy of the sky and the angles who tend to fly. I watch as they fly, they begin to cry, as a tear falls from the sky. comes as rain to clench the pain to make it better for a change. Maybe better will help, but there is no better. It's always a never I'm going to die and probably alone because in this life all I am is alone. This life is hell though, the sadness and depression that eats away at your mind till you get the time to just blast your mind away to another life. That life is not this life because in this life everyone hates and debates in the next everyone does not but where to blind to change our ways to make a better world all we do is fight and kill there's no point of this but we all die anyway so why even try to be shy of the sky. I'm not scared of the sky cause I just wanna die. If I die I can finally fly to the heavens and say goodbye...

Stay

You said you weren't leaving i told you if you did i was gonna try to find the end till i find you my only friend but you told me goodbye then you told me to stay alive I'm not making any promises because ill be with you in the promise lands you told me to stay i told you the same but you weren't the one who had to watch them lower you into your grave. You always had a blade you tried to hide the scars that it dang blade had made, you said you were okay, but where are you today? JUST STAY! you didn't have to do it you didn't have to cry don't you know your actually an angel from the sky and you wanted to go so now 'm all alone so I did the same and its gonna be okay now your not alone. Now were both gone now its time to say none of this would've happen if you would've just stayed.

Still Alive

AM I STILL ALIVE? ? ? What is my purpose of existence? ? ? Cause I'm dead inside... The guns and knifes that sit inside, all they want is to see me die. But I cant bleed, trust me I've tried so am I still alive? ? ? Or am I an angle in disguise? ? ? I wonder that that cause my moral code to help those in need before your own... But my life here is really hell so how the hell am I still alive! ? ! Sometimes I just wanna die, pull the trigger say goodbye, but I have too many that would cry. Or those I think would cry. I just have one question. Am I still alive? I have no purpose I need to die, It's not called depression, it's called LIFE.

Storm

You're the storm that brings the rain that washes away the pain. There's something so different about you than any one else that I've ever met and I'm not saying I have feelings but the feelings just seem to storm me. And it absolutely terrifies to get close that's when I lose my guard I'm open the most. Lately though I've been closed and you picked my lock you seem to be helping me in someway no one has. You say I need to be happy no I don't because every time I'm happy. It all goes away I'll sit for days I've lost all ways to survive, but if you see me I look alive. Well I am alive but dead inside and I'm not living I'm just here to survive. This life is a ride starts going good you're going higher and higher you're feeling so happy then here it comes crashing down and when you touch the ground you feel so weak you're gonna fall. But you can't your as low as you can go. Yet no one see or so I thought no I'm not just surviving I have a reason it may stay it may go and I'm not saying I have feelings but these feelings seem to storm me.

The Clock

Tick tock tick tock the repeated echo of the clock flies through your mind. The clock ticks on until time completely stops. Everyone hoping the clock will reset at the end bringing a new age of life. The clock is ran by father time a man who controls all of life. Time can be a bad thing to you got that tick tock tick tock echoing through the void you hear each tick and your alone yet you feel another presence which you haven't felt for a while. It is time which has brought them back but it is only an illusion created by the stress of loneliness. Alone good word saying who people are. You may love but it will go away soon. If you hurry though you'll lose everything you love because you tried to go to fast. Some clocks go faster for people ending them like a game played by the keeper he can make time yet take it away. That's the way the clock works taking and bringing constantly. Till one day it just stops...

The Game

Man, Woman, Boy, Girl, No matter who or what you are your a gamer. Even if you don't admit that you are or you might not even know it. The game is life and you are the player. There is an admin, the admin is God making rules and limits and the devil is the troll destroying your part in the game. No matter what I do I mess up, but that's part of this cruel game Messing up and the secret is to keep going because to achieve full control of the game you can't give up even if you have to kill the only living part left your mind. Just to be happy again with life and it's demons. You can win by being happy till fate steps in or get a game over and end it all. Man, Woman, Boy, Girl, No matter who or what you are your a gamer. Even if you can't even see it.

The Lie

Life is an illusion created by the lies told by the teachers and parents to disguise real life to make it seem better. If you have the guts take your life go to the sky's see the world for what truly lies. The one's who see this life are not dead they are more alive than the ones on the ground the see the truth while the one back home all see a disguised lie told from story's the sky's is where peace truly lie so grow a pair and try to fly to escape the lie and when you die people will cry when I die no one will cry. Everyone will say I could've stayed but No i couldn't I had to end it had to defriend them so i can defend them from the lies. turn on the lights turn on the music make sure your seen make sure your known make sure the lies inside belong to the unknown not the ones who say you can them cause in this world you cant trust the world no one knows what it is to be alone till they actually are and they want to die.

The Part

There I am here in a burning ball of fire, that fire is the feelings that can never be let go. I tried to be a part in society, but I can't. It's everywhere I go everybody puts me down. I tried to find love, but I'm always alone. everybody wants me to take part in this small dark world and I tell them I can't. I can't because I can never find the right part of this world i belong in.

The Purpose

Today I ask you something great something that seems to get to me. Look I'm the mirror and ask yourself who am I and what is my purpose in life, well if you would ask me awhile ago I would say I don't know. Then it would be nothing I thought I had no happy ending no purpose, but my mind changed its self... My meaning my purpose is just one small thing. Actually it's pretty much everyone else's purpose too. My purpose in life is to die. I was born to die and I'll die to be reborn. So my purpose may change and I shall be pulled out of this everlasting darkness that I live in. Usually I have a happy ending to my stories but not this one if you want a happy ending you have to make it yourself and change fate to become who you want to be.

Time Not Change

Change is caused by time. Time is caused by life. Life is made by you only you can change your life, but if your like me you will never change. Everybody's always saying change is good, but it's not. Change is bad, it is bad because some people they change so much you feel like you don't even know them anymore. But then there is the people who never change, I have a friend and she never changes and that's one thing I love about her. So i will be so supersized if I ever find more people who refuse change. Who cares what people say you should do or change. You don't need to change who you are. Be you don't change and if anybody's got a problem with that they can walk away. Only time will change you, when something bad happens something changes you making you who you are. Never Never let anyone tell you otherwise because Change is caused by time. Time is caused by life. Life is made by you only you can change your life.

Tough

Some people have it tough. See we have people who need to get somewhere to, but other people complain about it saying they want to go home and sleep. It makes people mad how selfish people are. You see other people have homes to and if them selfish people got a problem the can walk their own happy ass home themselves like them other people would have to.

I have a friend, a nice little friend. It's been so long sense I seen them because of a tragic thing. She was abused at school, home, and everywhere. She was holding in all her anger and sadness. Then someone noticed she was diagnosed with depression and absolutely nothing changed. So she ran and ran and ran till the day there was nowhere to run and nobody ever saw her again.

Tough, rough, hell these are all things people go through. Then there are some people who live the good life no troubles. That will change life will change the world will change then all them will lose everything and then the people who had it rough they will survive in a world where everything is rough.

Trigger

Pull the trigger, send me away, I'm just looking for better days. My life's a game, I don't wanna play. But I'm here cutting with my key today. I wanna die, don't feel alive, all I feel is pain inside. When I die, I'll find the sky, but down below no one will cry. I am alone, I'm on my own. But I am dead, dead inside and I doubt that I will find the sky. Pull the trigger, set me free, so I can go and grow my wings. Fly away to them better days and all it is, is a trigger away.

Undefined

I'm not dead, I'm very much alive. I may be alive, but mainly dead inside. my mind is lost, I'm undefined. No one knows the feeling inside, they can't feel the pain in my mind, but they all know I'm undefined. The darkness is coming, so I'm running. It's like a boa in disguise it wraps me up and squeezes tight, swallows me whole consuming my soul. I'm lost in the void, I can't even cry, I'm lost in my mind, I'm undefined. When I began I was the light, but the light was a lie. I now realize I'm undefined, what am I? who am I inside? I have died a thousand times, I can not sleep, The dreams are real I try to scream, but I can't move. They don't know me, I'm lost in my mind. All they know is I'm UNDEFINED...

Void

There is a void, it's a dark one. I used to be scared of the dark and what roamed in it, then I realized the only monster hiding in the dark was me. In this void I have no friends, no family, and just no one there to help me make it through this stage of depression. I want to be normal and happy, but somethings in this world should never be happy. I have been put down my whole life people think I'll never accomplish anything ever in my life. But look at me I did do something because I have people reading these. I could have ended it all, but i didn't do it. I could of ran away, but I didn't. I can't even find someone who would actually love me for me. You wanna know the hardest thing I have ever done in my life? I stayed alive in the times I felt like ending it. If anyone ever reads this please know this, No matter how much people tell you that you can't do anything prove them wrong. Let them know that you are not what everybody thinks you are you are you and only you can fill that void. that void that makes life so hard only you can change that.

Wait

Hey Emo Freak go drink some bleach you cant do anything your so fucking weak, No one likes you just go to sleep, That's the horrible things they say to me. They say your just a lonely nobody a forgettable loser, you have no friends you just living is a sin. So do the world a favor and make your end. NO! Dammit I'm staying alive to make all you bastards see I try. There's just one problem I wanna try but all the time I wanna die. I hate myself, I hate my life, but I have my reasons to stay alive. I am alive but dead inside, cause I've killed my self inside my mind so many times. So when I hear those words I just wanna try to end my life. No one will cry Cause everyone hates me they say it all the time. Can't you see everything is going to hell but all these people try to make it worse. Well do you're worse I want you to try I've tried to die but that didn't work cause I failed again so whats it worth. I'm an Emo freak or so they say and no matter what I'm staying this way. Sleeves are up, blood runs down, cuts across, but I don't make a sound. I refuse to talk to any doctor because after I'm done them they'll need one too. I'm tired, I'm sick, I've barley ate and it's all because I just can't wait...

Why Try

I'm so alone. I can fell the chills to my bones. My heart seems to travel on its own. While your heart leaves my heart in pieces. I finally realized I really like you, but before I could say it your heart found a home while mine is on its own. sending chills to my bones knowing that ill die alone. Who knows? All I know is I can't do this on my own, my life is too far gone. I'm just saying as I sitting I'M SO ALONE! can't you hear me cant you see me I'm screaming why are you ignoring me I'm trapped in the insanity while your happy with all humanity! Please someone save me from myself. Its funny I have to laugh kinda. Oops I lied! Its scary really the reality of my whole history It seems to me that everything I do fails miserably. So why try when I could just die. I don't get why I go on there is no reason to go on I have no purpose I have no time i thought this life was gonna be mine but all that's mine are the thought that seem to haunt my mind and all I can say is I'M SO ALONE.

Wipe The Tears.

Together Forever, no matter how far we are from each other... I know you don't know this, but I can't live without you. Life is a dark place hard to get by that's why I need you. You are my world and I bet that 8,000 miles away tears are shedding, well they are here too. Leaving puddles of sadness till the person you used to be is just a ghost, a figment of your imagination. A piece of memory left abandoned till you sink down to the ever lasting lonely pit of depression. Why is it when I find happiness something rips it away shattering my life before my eyes. You keep me from what I fear the most, being alone and drove to insanity over love. Love is just an illusion your brain makes so you can be happy. Then it's gone and you're lost to yourself. Tell me something. If I died today would you cry over me tomorrow and remember me and hope I'm an angel watching over you and my wings to protect you in anyway and to wipe the tears away...

You

This is for before you go, people thinking you're a hoe but I know. You're not what they say you are and I don't know why I stay so far away as I'm waiting for that day you come my way. Now you're going to move away, but I won't let that fly, not without a goodbye. Cause there's still things I want to say to you, I want to hug you and pull you close, never let go even in these old clothes I just want to be there before you leave please listen to me and don't run off cause only if you knew that I loved you I could work up the courage to tell you but I'm not good at news. But this is for before you go that I just want you to know you may think that I let go but I want to tell you i love you so...

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