Anthology of nyashadzashe_dionn



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Presented by

My poetic Side P

About the author

A lost soul who lets her emotions with words rather than wet eyes

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Lost love

Dear diary..... There are a million things that I want to ask you. Countless questions of which answers can not be found. I decided if time stood still on me Then I would rather feel in my dreams As only in my dreams it lasted forever. It brought me peace to love from a Distance. In which it meant that I wouldnt get hurt again. I guess I will wait another lifetime Only to feel again. As our love was not in the book of life I only have one request each day That maybe you can teach me how to love you. Tell me who you want me to be for you to love me. It's not much but it's all I want

Untitled

The pain tore her through Bringing her to the knees. Tears on the eyes, Shuttered in every way. Each word said was like, A dagger stabbing her, Over and over Deeper and deeper. Emotionless she felt nothing. As she died everyday Waiting for his love. All along she believed that time would find him.... Believing that you would come back to her. It was as if the sands of time had stood still. In her dreams she would hopefully see you, Hoping that some day our dreams and reality will collide. Yet suddenly you left.....

Untitled

I miss you I miss his smile. The way he would hold me, Which made me forget all my cries. The gentle kisses, That felt like I was on top of the world. The silly jokes he would make, Only to see me laugh. I miss the fights, In which in the end I was always right. Being next to him, Telling me that it's only us no-one else. I miss the moments when we spent hours just talking. We had it all Through the ups and downs We were still together I miss how I would catch you staring at me and you would just smile. I miss being yours And you being mine I MISS YOU

Letter 1

I have always believed... That it would have been me that would have hurt you. The world praised you but they did not know you. They painted me as the undeserving The potrait became a reality to me. Your love was the sunshine to my shadows, I put my happiness in your hands. guess who hurt who? I gave you my ALL Trusting you with my world. Yet in a few words my world crumbled. My love for you WAS so strong it was willing to fix things. I tried talking to you, yet you ran away You would not look at me. You could not even touch me, It was as if I was The one who hurt you .

NYASHADZASHE :)

ALONE!!!!

I just want to be ALONE!! In my dark corner were the sun never shines. A place noone can see my painful cries. As I SCREAM,SHOUT and SHIVER in silence. The world begins to ask me If " I am okay?" I am tired of pretending , As through out the day a fake smile is worn, yet it does not last forever. I have been hold captive, As my mined is caged. I feel so LOST,INVISIBLE,BROKEN and DEAD. Words can not even express how I am.

I just don\\\\\\t know

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JUST DONT KNOW What happened to us, We used to have the world In the palm of our hands. It just disappeared. How did the spark die Who is to be held response? Was it just to pass time Did we really feel Could we have it all again I don't know why But I'm still holding on To the memories. Why can't I let go, I'm still waiting for you But it hurts so bad. I can't pretend that I forgot you. I just don't know.

?Nyashadzashe?

Memories...

Dear diary..... I remember it all You had me by a four letter word It was as if I was desperate to feel And you took advantage of it. There were no Warning Signs It was as if you were perfection at its best It was a defined feeling. Yet reality can often be disappointing As it came rushing down on me You were only a figment of my imagination. I just wish I had listened to the voices that whispered "girl get up and run" I shouldn't have never even let you in I felt so worthless as if I was one of your completed missions. Yet to me you were my first and last love. The scars I have are the only evidence I was filled with rage I swear I lost my sanity I wasn't prepared for this Couldn't understand as to why you did this to me. You played me for a fool Did I really mean nothing to you? Why couldn't we control this storm? I have so many unanswered questions

Words...

They said it gets easier as time goes on. Time keeps moving and I'm still here holding on to the memories. They said time heals all but with time I keep silently falling apart. They said its the only thing that bring us alive yet it brings death to the soul. As the sands of time slowly drop, I faded away with it. They said with time you forget yet everytime I close my eyes I see you. They said your dreams will always come true but every time I dream of you and I await for miracles. I believed them when they said if it's yours it would come back and here I am impatiently waiting for you. I'm wondering that some how you got lost but who am I kidding. Each day an ounce of hope is destroyed as I wait. Praying that you will at least remember me as the girl who truly loves you always

Untitled

Dear diary	
I remember it all	
You had me by a four letter word	
It was as if I was desperate to feel	
And you took advantage of it.	
There were no Warning Signs	
It was as if you were perfection at its best	
It was a defined feeling.	
Yet reality can often be disappointing	
As it came rushing down on me	
You were only a figment of my imagination.	
I just wish I had listened to the voices that whispered "girl get up and run"	
I shouldn't have never even let you in	
I felt so worthless as if I was one of your completed missions.	
Yet to me you were my first and last love.	
The scars I have are the only evidence	
I was filled with rage	
I swear I lost my sanity	
I wasn't prepared for this	
Couldn't understand as to why you did this to me.	
You played me for a fool	
Did I really mean nothing to you?	
Why couldn't we control this storm?	
I have so many unanswered questions now.	

Realest shit I have ever wrote ?