

In the Evening

Lyss



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To the ones I love.

Forever and always.

summary

Vodka

Passion

Do you feel?

Wrong

Day 3

Day 4

Let me

Cover up

Dreaming

A Light in The Dark

Your sweater

Spiraling

Not a day

Vodka

Kissing you was a
shot of vodka
Strong
Instant
Burning
It took over my mind
I was under your influence

Passion

As I wrap my legs around your waist
Trying to get as close to you as possible
You kiss me like I am more important than the oxygen you breathe
You move the hair from my eyes and whisper:
"You're beautiful"
I can't help but smile, and go back for more.
Your lips, dripping with honey and seduction move down to my neck and suddenly
I feel more beautiful than any work of art

Do you feel?

In a museum full of art
I'd still stare at you
But would you do the same?
In a sky full of stars
You still shine the brightest
But what am I to you?
In my mind full of constant worry, fear, and anxiety that you'll leave me for someone better
To you I am disposable. I am nothing.
Though you tell me you love me
You tell me I'm beautiful
Some days it's so hard to believe I'll need you to yell me a million times over
Does my constant need for reassurance become bothersome?
My own faults no longer become small
They're loud. They make themselves known.
In a hall full of music, your voice is the loveliest sound that I hear.
But does the break in my voice when I'm about to cry still hurt you?
Does it even matter that I am so often
Alone?
In my heart full of love
It is you. You are all that I see.
But do you feel the same?

Wrong

Your hand feels like barbed wire
wrapped around my throat
but I have no intention of pulling it away

Day 3

I don't feel any better.
It feels like I'm still getting worse, and yet, you seem completely unfazed.
My mind, a constant disaster
I can't help but feel like I'm not here
I can't focus on anything but you
Where I went wrong
How I could have done better
Though you say it's not my fault
I was perfect
If that was true
You'd still be mine
I wonder if you looked at me
If you'd tell me I'm beautiful still
3 days on almost no sleep
Bruises and scrapes along my legs
Puffy eyes and swollen lips
Do you even think about me?
Everyone tells me that it will get better
That life goes on
I'm so young
College is coming up soon
But right now, none of that matters to me
I'm utterly consumed by this
I've been pulled under and I'm drowning
I don't know where to go from here

Day 4

I see you
And you are still the most beautiful thing in the room
I want to stare
Pull in every detail
But I can't do that anymore
I just have to remember. Admire from a distance.
How loud and prominent your laugh is
How your eyes look as captivating as the ocean
How your lips curl over your teeth when you smile
How one side of your mouth turns up a little more than the other
I want to feel
Remember every spark of electricity you sent pulsing through my body
When you put your hand against the small of my back
When you engulfed me in a hug
When you pulled my face in to kiss me
But now
You won't even look in my direction
I wonder if you still think I'm beautiful
I wonder if you want to kiss me as much as I want to kiss you
I wonder how unnatural it feels. Seeing me, and not waving, not even trying to say hello.

Let me

Open yourself up to me
let me learn your love language
let me be perfect for you

Cover up

Cover the bags with concealer
dry the tears with a tissue
splash your face with cold water and get back out there
no one wants to see you like this
vulnerable
raw.
so cover it up
choke back the tears
smile as big as you can
because
no one wants to see you like this

Dreaming

I had a dream about you
you were in my arms again
I could feel your lips against mine
your stubble against my cheek
we laughed and smiled against each other
I could feel your love again.
But the sun soon flooded across my eyes
bringing me back to reality
and I was alone again.

A Light in The Dark

You let me listen to my favorite songs on repeat without getting annoyed
you laugh and smile with me, so genuinely
you make me feel something
I don't know what it is
but being with you
I feel more myself than I ever have
you know all of my sides, all of my secrets
you are the light that I needed

Your sweater

"I'm keeping your sweater!"
you smiled and said okay.
If only you knew how much it helped.
I slept in your sweater for the first time since you left
I needed you there
I would have begged for you to hold me
but instead I put on your sweater
and clutched it until my knuckles turned white
you told me you never felt like you helped
I wish you knew how you helped me, even when you aren't here.

Spiraling

I feel like I've lost it now
it's been over a month
I still want to know all about you
I crave any kind of attention you give me
though it stings
It's all I have.
I wonder if you think about me
When you're alone
doing the things we used to do.
I drive myself mad thinking about you.
Please pull me out of the rabbit hole.

Not a day

Not a day goes by where I don't think about you
the way we laughed Or the warmth of your smile
I sit and ponder where I went wrong
how if I could go back, I would
it's a constant battle between knowing the truth and wanting what will never happen again
I wish you knew how bad I still miss you
because not a day goes by where I don't think about the way you kissed me, or the way you held me
while I slept
If I could open myself up to you I would
I miss you. My best friend.