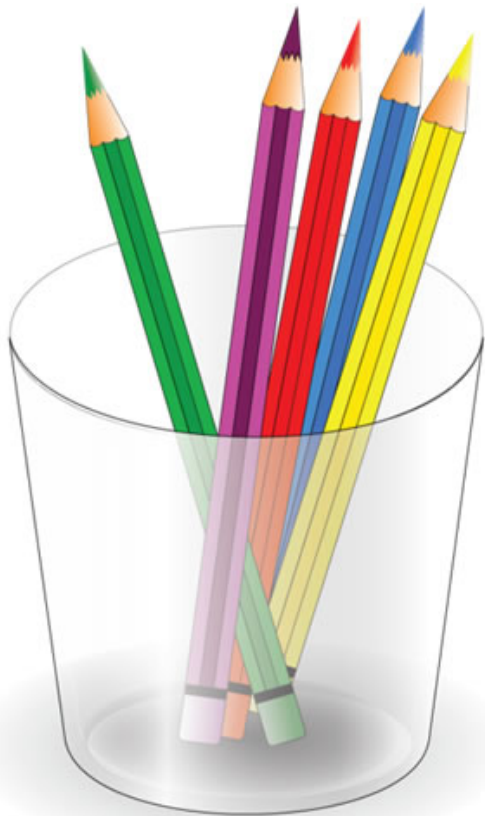


Versions of me

ATW



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

For Cassie, thank you for being my light.

summary

Healing(Unfinished)

Versions of me (part 1)

Versions of me: The "worried about the state of the world" me (part 5)

Versions of me: The angry/powerless me (p8)

Versions of me: The caring/loving me (p3)

Versions of me: The girl who (p7)

Versions of me: The hopeless and unavoidably random me (p6)

Versions of me: The overthinking me (p4)

Versions of me: The tired me (p2)

Wrecks part 1: Wrecks and other phenomena series

Healing(Unfinished)

I think I'm good at healing
Until I face a question
That flings me back
And leaves me with a word
And that's alone

I think I'm good with speaking till I'm speaking and no one's listening
I hear whispers of the word "alone"

I think I'm good at managing the pain
And ignoring the bad thoughts in my brain
Saying shitty things about me when I'm trying to be happy
I don't think I am

I don't think I'm good at anything anymore
I don't know if I ever was
I think if I open up that door, all I hear is screeching and tears.

Versions of me (part 1)

I've been so many different people
I don't even who I am right now
I've been running away from the people
that cared, so no surprise that I'm alone right now

It takes me back to when I used to be friendly
it takes me to back when my love was neverending
and all the people I have been
come together now
and then I live for me

It takes me back to when I was different
but not someone worth missing
it takes me back to when I was fishing for love
but always coming up short
praying to the above
but never receiving support
guess I had to know
guess I had to grow
Now its time go
with no love lost to report

Versions of me: The "worried about the state of the world" me (part 5)

I wonder why the world is so wrong
Why can't anyone ever get along?
Why does everybody end up alone?

Why do people do the things they do?
First, we're happy then they screw
And screw and screw us over

I don't believe in bad luck
But life just seems to fuck everyone up

So why do we stay in places
We don't want to be?
Why don't we ever just be
Who want to be?

Questions that circulate in my brain
But I never get an answer
So the questions never wane
They're still in my brain
always staying the same..

Versions of me: The angry/powerless me (p8)

In this bed, and in this room, I'm facing a specific kind of doom
And my end is more clear, there's no light at the end of the tunnel
Just a promise that yes, I am going to lose myself in the darkness
And lose you in the love
And you're not here because of them
They isolate me, they trap me
So that when they do something that hurts me or makes me upset
i have no one to run to
Just endlessly trapped in my own mind
And this room, this room
Filled to the brink in tears and pain
And it's so obvious
That even though I'm drowning in it I still remain
Steadily waiting and watching for someone to take this away
But I'm here once again I'm completely fucked up
Which is just my luck
Maybe it's time to just realize that I will always be fucking stuck

Versions of me: The caring/loving me (p3)

The world fills like bliss
There's much love to miss
So I got to go now
I got to love

There's so much love in my heart
For you, for everyone

And I care so much for you
For everyone

If you need me, I don't care if I know you
Just call
Cause I have so much love to spare
And for you it's there
And for everyone

All these possibilities
No more shooting at the breeze
You can have my love
No more being alone
Or lonely
No more crazing a home
There are endless rooms in my heart
For you, for everyone

You've got to know
I have love for everyone
Let it be known
That I seem love until it's proven
that you don't deserve it
and even then I'll remain a friend
so it's clear that my love it has no end-my love-for you

7 billion people on the earth
And I know some of them are filled with hurt
I do

But as much I know I can't simply erase the pain
I could maybe take some of the blame
And focus it on the girl, on me
Who would take all the world's pain
And place it in her brain and in her heart

I'd love for you, I'd love to love for you
And everyone

Versions of me: The girl who (p7)

Avoiding eye contact
to keep my heart intact
Hoping that I don't break
Trying to get myself together
so let's collect facts

I'm self-conscious
And filled with self-doubt
People say I've changed
And I can't deny that

I'm a sight for sore eyes if those eyes Were shut
And I know that I've run out of my luck

Can I get a... four-leaf clover?
A rabbit's foot?
A horseshoe maybe?
Anything that might save me
My social anxiety is driving me crazy

The fact is that my heart is magic
Scattered like glass but loves like
Nothing happened

I know who I am
I'm the girl too shy to say excuse me
But you'd never know
I'm the girl who doesn't speak up
When she's accidentally excluded
When people forget
I'm the girl, who feels safe when she's invisible
I'm the girl that twitches when she's trying to sit still
She paralyzes herself, so she can't bother anyone else

I'm the girl that people judge by her cover

I'm the girl that hides under her covers

I'm the girl, I'm that girl...

Versions of me: The hopeless and unavoidably random me (p6)

My smile grows wide at the weirdest of things
Parents with children all the love in the air
Brother with sister always joking around but at the end the day they're still family
Girlfriend and boyfriend husband and wife still love each other through all of the strife

And I smile
When it starts raining
Cause the grass can finally grow
When my brother's playing
He's sure to show all the smiles
And the laughing that they're here to stay

And sometimes I laugh like no one can hear me
My smile as big as the ocean
Stretches as far as the sun from the moon
And I get so excited when my song comes on
I forget little things so I have to write them down
But yet I like to remember every single sound that I hear

I can be silly and weird but I'm still me
The dopey, random, and a little cool me

Versions of me: The overthinking me (p4)

I see people I see voices
My brain is filled with a million choices
And all my hopes and dreams
They fade away
So I tell myself...

One more day, One more day
One more day you can get away

But no more days, no more days
I'm sick and tired of never getting my way
So, no more days

The ground is shaky and my head is spinning round
People are walking past, what are they saying?
Are they talking about me?

If I'm not good enough should I change
Now my mind's going to a different place
Can I change myself? Cause I don't know who I am
Am I crazy? Do I hate me?

Is that what this is?
All this overthinking
And I would never
Revel in the devil's love
To fuck up my life
But oh I have no hopes
And that's just that

Are you here because you want me or just need me?
Just know that you can trust me and if need be

You can love me no questions asked
Oh when I saw you last
We were in love

Oh but time has passed and so have you
If you could come back to me
So I wouldn't be stuck here
To overthinking...

Versions of me: The tired me (p2)

I look up at the sky
And well I'm wondering why
Love is so mad when I want it so bad
Why does it hate me?

Starting at my own reflection
Focused on the string of rejections
Focused on my lack of protection from you

But I get so tired
That I don't know
If today is today or tomorrow
I get so tired
That I don't know if I'm outside or in my bed

I might faint
I might break
I see warning labels
And caution tape

Protect me cause I'm not safe
Protect me I'm taking it day to day
The tired me, soon I'll be fired me
Cause I get so damn tired
What am I doing?
Am I writing or just dancing along?
Am I running or just completely still?
Well I cant tell whats right or wrong

Wrecks part 1: Wrecks and other phenomena series

Perfect record, zero offenses
Never complained, always listened
Didn't want to let go of that

But wrecking balls tend to
Wreck your life,
I guess I didn't know

Scared to close my eyes
Might wake up alone
Scared to say goodnight
Might wake and everything's gone

Wrecks my heart
Wrecks my soul
Sending me deeper
Into a black hole
And I might let go and just fall