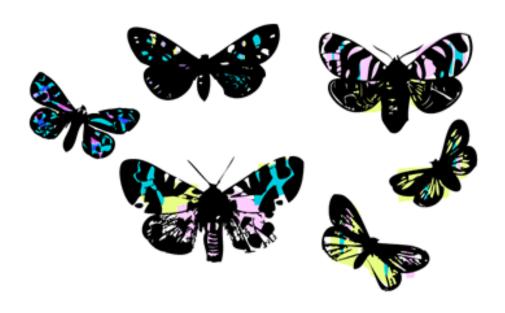
## Anthology of shattered angel



Presented by

My poetic Side Z



## summary

OK

More than once in a while



## OK

You ask if I'm OK every single day

do you really want to know or are you putting on a show

do you ever wonder why you always get the same reply

it's what you want to hear no real concern if I am sincere

do you think that I can't see you don't really care about me

I don't know what to say
I always seem in the way

I really don't fit in is that my greatest sin

I often wonder why
I bother to even try

no one really knows the extent of all my woes

I'll go back in my shell live in my personal hell

When the time has come And all is said and done



you don't have to ask if I'm OK it doesn't matter anyways



## More than once in a while

I sit here and cry nobody knows

They don't know what it's like to feel so alone

I try to reach out, I try to connect

But nobody cares nobody reacts

I have so much to say, but keep it all in

No one really knows how it feels to be my true friend

When you've been hurt over and over

You learn not to trust, you learn your just leftovers

People say that they care, they know what you're going through

But how can you know if your not walking in my shoes

The pain that I feel runs deep in my soul

Some days I can't dig out of my hole

I have a good life I should not complain

There's just something wrong deep in my brain

Someday I may reach out again

Let somebody close, let them be my real friend

Until that day comes, I'll pretend and I'll smile

So nobody knows I cry more than once in a while.