

# Anthology of shattered angel



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## 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.