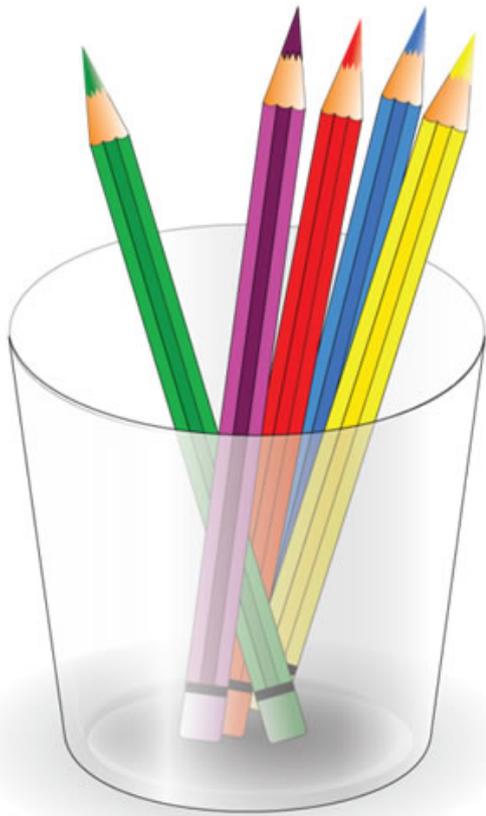


Anthology of shayra



Presented by

My poetic Side 

About the author

Myself Shayra

New to this poetry world ?

summary

LIFE WITH BLUES

GETTING OVER YOU

LIFE WITH BLUES

It is a different kind of oppression
At this time I don't know how to open up without feeling judged.
To keep my head up, but it is hard for me
Pills and therapy are prescribed
To make it easier for me, now the pills have taken me
The bleakness spread all over
She felt difficult to breathe
Don't know where to go, the nook of the bed hold her.
You locked me in your bloody arms
To make me a loser, but you will not last
Now is trying to explain the MYSTERIOUS PAIN

Shayra

GETTING OVER YOU

Everyday I cried and cried
And wish I could actually fly
To fly away from all this,
When things are starting to make me pissed.....
Sometimes I wonder
If it was a mistake
And for that
I regret nothing.