

# Poems by Ace\_

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Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## About the author

hi im Ace i write poems about love breakup and other topics i try to add a poem daily

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## y wont just leave me alone

the voices r back,  
i cant drown them out for much longer  
i scream out helplessly,  
but im not heard  
y wont these memories leave me alone

i see u everywhere,  
but ur nowhere to be seen  
i cant keep fighting a fight i can't win  
y wont these thoughts just leave me alone

i want u here to help me through the pain,  
but i want u out of my mind  
but everytime i close my eyes i see u  
y wont u just leave my head

idk y i still want u,  
all u ever did was hurt me  
im happy u cant hurt me anymore,  
but im sad that ur gone  
y wont u just leave me alone

## y i stopped talking

y r u so quiet ,  
i get asked this alot and ig the answer is,  
well i used to talk alot  
i would talk and laugh with my friends all day,  
but then people started making fun of my voice,  
they made fun of how i talk,  
it made me hate the sound of my voice,  
so i stopped talking,  
now i rarely ever speak

sometimes i forget  
and i start talking again  
i start to speak and they all start to laugh  
so i wont speak for the rest of that day,  
but im not quiet actually i have alot to say,  
but i will never say it,  
cause they made me hate the sound of my voice

## worthless

endless thoughts spiralling,  
ur words playing repeatedly in my head  
the more u say,  
the more it all feels pointless  
i was never enough,  
and never will be  
and i hate the way,  
ur words hurt but ik there true  
and ik u enjoy,  
when i run out in tears  
maybe its my fault for believing u,  
but can u really blame when nobody has ever told me im enough  
i seek the love my parents never showed in u,  
but u failed to show it too  
u point out every small mistake i make,  
and ignore anything i ever do right  
u tell me u love me,  
but ur "love" has me breaking down on the bathroom floor  
u taught me to build walls so high,  
only to trap me in this darkness  
u burned me out,  
then told me i was lazy  
leaving me feeling worthless,  
seeking the love i was never showed  
only to have u keep breaking my heart



## when i was younger

when i was 5 i would run around kicking a ball around and climbing trees i didnt understand y people would always sit inside on thiere phones the outside world was so much better i swore when im older i will still go outside and explore i couldnt wait till i was 7 when people askes how old i was i could hold up 2 hands i thought that would be cool when i was 7 boys were gross i didnt understand y older kids always talked about boys they liked i swore i would never like a boy i couldnt wait till i was 10 when people asked me how old i was i could hold up all my fingers i would be double digits i thought that would be cool when i was 10 i asked my mom y she always wore makup she just laughed i swore i would never wear makeup i couldnt wait till i was 12 i couldnt hold up my hands anymore i thought that would be cool when i turned 12 i understood y people were always glued to thiere screens when i turned 14 i understood y my mom always wore makeup i cant wait till im 25 and i can have kids so i can watch them run around outside and ask me y i was always on my phone and y i wear makeup and i can relive the childhood i wasted wishing i was older

## ur happier with her

sitting at the back,  
watching u sit with her

spending lunch alone in the bathroom,  
cause u replaced me with her

walking home alone,  
while u walk with her  
laughing at all the jokes we used to laugh at

ur so much happier with her,  
and i want u to be happy  
even if that means im not happy

so i lay here thinking about all the memories we had,  
knowing ur making better memories with her

but its ok cause ur happier that way

## ur all i have

if i left u would be fine,  
u have so many other friends  
but if u left me,  
it would be the end of me  
i would be alone again,  
ur all i have  
but i think u know that,  
u know that ur all i have  
thats y u stay,  
thats y were even friends in the first place  
ur all i have,  
and i think u know that  
and i think u hate it,  
becuase as much as u want to leave  
u know u cant,  
cause ur all i have

## u hurt me but i still love u

i gave u my heart  
and u took it so hapily  
played with it for a few days  
then when u got bored u threw it out  
but it still some how found its way back to u

u broke my heart  
u hurt me  
and it still hurts  
but i still love u  
u were so toxic  
u poisoned me  
but it is with that same bottle of poison  
that i find love

y do i keep coming back to u  
everytime u hurt me  
but i still find myself crawling back to u  
ik u dont want me but  
for some reason even after u hurt me  
i still give u my heart  
i still end up coming back to u  
please free me of this curse  
this grip u have on my soul  
please let me be free

## u dont know the real me

ha i know u ur fine ur always smiling  
do u know me tho?  
can u tell my smile is fake  
did u know when i said i was fine it was a lie  
did u know i havent left my house in months  
did u  
cause i might look happy outside but on the inside im dying  
but ig if u knew me then u would have already knew that right?  
if u know me then u knew that i want to die  
u know me so u know that i attempted  
u know me so u know that i fake being happy  
u dont know me u know the version of me that i created for social interactions  
i dont even know me but i know me more than u  
dont say u know me u dont

## true love

u make me smile,  
even on my lowest days  
ur the reason i get up in the morning  
this feeling is strange,  
please tell me it is all a phase,  
cause the last time i felt like this,  
it left me with scars that will never truly heal  
but it feels different with u  
they say its true love,  
but i didnt know that existed  
this isnt the love i was taught  
but maybe u can show me ur kind of love,  
the kind that has my heart doing summersaults  
the love where we hold hands,  
as we watch the sunset  
maybe this is true love

## trapped in my mind

I'm lost in my mind  
and my mind is a really dark place but that is where i choose to resign  
this isnt where i want to be  
but this is where i feel free  
im trapped in this hell  
i will never escape my cell  
my thoughts start to race  
as i put on my fake face  
will it ever get better  
or will i end up writting my suicide letter  
the place that i called home  
only left me feeling alone

## the star that dissapeared

if i have the beauty of a rose,  
then the rose must be dying  
if i am a diamond,  
well this diamond must be fake cause its shattering  
but maybe im not a rose or a diamond  
maybe i am a star  
cause stars r meant to burn right  
but i think this star is falling  
its light is starting to fade  
but there r millions of stars in the sky  
so who would notice if one disapeared



## the signs of depression

y did u never tell us u were hurting,  
but i did tell u  
i told u when i started distancing myself,  
when i became more quiet  
i told u when i stopped getting out of bed,  
when i stopped leaving my room  
i told u when i started wearing hoodies in summer,  
when my smile started to fade  
i told u i needed help,  
u never listened  
i was screaming for help,  
but u just watched as i drowned  
so dont ask me y i never told u i was hurting,  
cause i did

## the manual of life

it feels like everyone got the manual on how to be human  
everyone knows how to communicate  
how to order food  
how to make phone calls  
how to make friends  
everyone knows how to do these things  
but me i don't think my manual arrived  
but i want to do it to  
i want to be like everyone else  
so if ur manual arrived  
please can i borrow it  
please share this information with me  
cause i want to do it to  
i just want to be normal like everyone else

## the fantasy that ended as a tradey

i love u  
even tho those words might mean nothing to u  
but i mean them with all my heart  
i love u  
and i still do i will never stop loving u  
i love u  
those exact words r the words that break me  
they leave me hurting with wounds that may never fully heal  
i remember when i would tell u i loved u  
and u would say it back  
at first i really believed it  
but now i see it was all part of this fantasy i was living in  
funny how that fantasy ended as a tragedy

## still not over u

another night without u,  
i swear it gets harder every second without u  
people ask me about u,  
i say that im over u  
but i still think about u all the time,  
missing u more every second  
i really wish u were the one for me,  
sat here wishing i were the perfect one for u  
even now i still cry while wearing ur hoodie,  
even tho i said i threw all ur stuff away  
if only we were still together,  
if only u had meant it when u said forever  
people think it is true when i say im over u,  
but the hard truth is im still not over u  
i heard ur with another girl,  
i thought u said i was ur world  
ik i shouldnt be thinking about u,  
but i cant help but wish we were together  
we were something?,  
right?  
its ashame we just wernt meant to last  
but wouldnt it have been great if i was the one in ur future  
people think its true when i say im over u,  
but the hard truth is im still not over u

**sticks and stones can break ur bones buy words will break ur  
heart**

sticks and stones can break ur bones but words will break ur heart

i always had a high pain tolerance

i can take a punch to the face and not shed a single tear

but ur words will leave me scared for life

ur words cut deeper than the sharpest blade

ur words left a wound that will never heal

so yes sticks and stones can break ur bones but words will break ur heart

## sh

the tears start to fall as i reach for the blade  
i put the blade to my arm  
it starts with just a few cuts,  
then more and more  
untill my arms and legs r covered in scars,  
and theres blood everywhere  
i put the blade away,  
untill tomorow when i do it all again

## scrolling through out old chats

i was scrolling through our old chats again  
a faint smile on my face  
tears in my eyes  
remembering all the memories we made  
and all the laughs we shared  
wondering where it all went

remember when we first met  
u said u would never leave me  
and at first u didnt  
we would text all day and night

until one day u just stopped  
with no explanation  
we dont talk anymore  
for reasons i cant explain  
but i will still blame myself  
as i scroll through our chats  
and the tears fall from my eyes

## people pleaser

memorise ur lines  
dont smile for to long u will make it awkward  
look at them but don't stare  
laugh but not for too long  
Am i making this awkward  
Did i do something wrong in sorry  
wait i can fix it i have every line memorised  
i promise i will do better next time  
yes yes yes  
remember never say no  
always say yes  
do whatever they want even if it upsets u  
ur emotions are not valid just remember to please everyone u meet  
remember ur lines don't mess it up  
this is the life of a people pleaser



## outsider (TW sh)

i step into the room and u all start to stare,  
u point and laugh  
u start to whisper about all my insecurities  
if only u knew how hard i tried to be perfect  
if only u knew,  
i stopped eating so i could have the perfect body  
if only u knew,  
i slit my wrists in hope to feel like i belong  
maybe if i put on more make up i can be pretty like the others  
maybe i just need to try harder  
but maybe its just not meant to be,  
maybe i will always be an outsider

## my fake smile

I'm broken

I'm damaged

I'm hurting inside

yet i still put on this fake smile everyday so nobody can see all the pain i feel inside

i wonder can u see through this disguise i wear

can u tell my smile is fake

or have i become a master always wearing this disguise

i numb my pain away

and smile through all the tears

so u cant see how broken i really am

but if u look closely u will see the pain in my eyes

I'm broken

I'm damaged

I'm hurting inside

but u wont know unless u read between the lines

please dont look through the curtains

(please look i need help)

time to put on my fake smile again

## my bedroom ceiling

my bedroom ceiling must be tired of me by now,  
its heard of all the battles with my inner demons,  
its heard of all the people who hurt me,  
and all of the sad rants i yelled at it will laying here in tears  
but if there was one name its tired of hearing it would be yours,  
its heard everything about u from ur beautiful eyes,  
to the way u always make me smile even when im at my lowest,  
it knows everything about u,  
if my bedroom ceiling could talk,  
it would have a lot to say about u

## mental illness

why cant u get out of bed,  
ur not sick ur just lazy  
but i am sick  
but ig if im not physicly sick then i must be lying  
why do i have to bleed to be sent to a hospital  
y dont they send people to the hospital for broken hearts and not just broken bones  
im sick u cant see it but i am i promise  
im not just lazy

## me against my head

describe urself in 3 words,  
i will use the same words u used to describe a beast  
u pointed the gun at me,  
but i didnt point mine at u,  
i pointed it at me too  
i live by the rules of the demon in my head  
i cant win,  
even if im the only one competing  
u tell me that im pretty u tell me that im great,  
but how can i believe something my brain tells me is fake  
its me agains my head,  
and my head is winning

## Just a friend

Less than an hour  
And ur already with the one u told me not to worry about  
The one u said was just a friend

Just a friend?  
Just a friend but the day we broke up u got with her  
Was she ever just a friend did u ever love me  
Or was it always a lie

Was it really love  
If I questioned it  
U don't question true love  
If it was true love I wouldn't have to ask if she was just a friend  
If it was love  
Y did it take less than an hour for u to get with ur "just a friend"  
Just a friend

## is it love or just a stupid crush

im always thinking about u,  
i wonder if ur thinking about me too  
ur the first person i go to when i have news  
i call u just to tell u all the small things on my mind  
ur the first person i look for in a room  
people say that means something  
i dont know what it means  
i dont know if its love or just a stupid crush  
but it doesnt matter what it means  
as long as u feel the same way  
then i can only hope this is a love story  
so please tell me what it all means  
is it love ?

## im lonely

im lonely

but im not alone

loneliness slipes in between the gap where i end and u start

im lonely

but not cause im alone

im surrounded by people

but still feel the most lonely i have ever felt

loneliness is not being alone

its the feeling of being alone

u can be lonely but still have so many people around u

im not alone yet im still lonely



## if life was a video game

if life was a video game  
i would delete this life  
i would start over  
i would do it all differently  
and hopefully this time  
i wouldnt want to die at the age of 10  
cause if life was a video game  
me and u would be nothing more than strangers  
if life was a video game

## I wish

i wish i could be happy

i wish i had somebody who loved me as much as i hate myself

i wish people wouldnt leave my life when i am at my lowest

i wish i had a girlfriend

i wish i didnt have to cut to feel ok

i wish

i wish

i wish

i wish on a shooting star

i wish before i blow out the candles

i wish on a wishing well

but i dont think i believe in wishes cause those wishes never come true

## I want to go back

i want to go back  
back to when i didn't think about death every second  
back to when my smile wasn't fake  
back to when i had friends  
when i laughed and ran around the park full of life  
back to when life felt worth living  
tell me when they build a time machine  
but not so i can go forwards in time  
no i want to go back  
back before i started cutting myself  
before i started numbing the pain away  
so when they build a time machine im not going forward in time im going back

## **i want**

i want someone who cares about me  
not someone who tells me they love me but shows me they don't  
don't tell me u care if u don't  
don't tell me u will stay then leave me alone when i need u most  
don't tell me u care if u don't  
i am not a toy I'm human don't play with my feelings  
i don't want u to be fake  
i don't want u to pretend to love me  
i want someone to love me  
someone to care about me  
someone to comfort me and hold me tight when i am at my lowest  
i want someone i can trust someone who is honest and loyal  
but i dont think that person exist in this world

## **i still need u**

there isnt a word that could describe how much i love u  
u mean the world to me,  
and i dont think i could take it if something pulled us apart

the thought of losing u has me on the floor shaking crying uncontrollably  
ur the only reason i have left to keep living

and so i need u to know that life will get hard  
and u will want to give up  
but im always here for u  
so dont let it break u  
cause i still need u  
even if no one else does

## **i have heard it all before**

u can tell me u love me  
i have heard it all before  
ur words mean nothing to me  
"i truly do love u im not like the others"  
yh those r the same words the others said the night before they walked away

dont blame me for not believing u when u say u love me  
i apologise for not trusting u  
but its hard to believe  
when there all the same old lies  
i have heard them all before  
"im different i promise i do love u"  
yh sure u do  
but u will still leave in the end  
they all do eventually  
so ur words mean nothing to me

## i hate the person im becoming

i hate liars,  
but im lying everyday when i say im ok  
i hate people who r fake,  
but i wear a fake smile on my face everyday  
im becoming the person that i hate,  
the one that they warned u about

i hate people who pretend to be someone there not,  
but im constantly pretending to be this version of me that people want me to be  
i hate myself,  
i hate the monster i have become,  
i hate the thing that looks back at me when i look in the mirror  
i hate myself,  
i hate what i have become

## how did we go from best friends to strangers

what happened to us

how did we go from running up to each other and hugging everytime we meet

from texting and calling every night

how did we go from best friends

to strangers

u wont text or call me anymore

i saw u yesterday and ik u saw me

but u just walked past me

u didnt even say hello

did i do something wrong

was it something i said

please tell me

what happened to us

how did we go from best friends to strangers



## heart break

U was always my first choose,  
but i was ur last  
I think about u all the time,  
but my name didn't once cross ur mind  
I smiled every time i saw u,  
but u never even looked in my direction  
I remembered ur birthday i even got u a gift, but u didn't even acknowledge that i existed  
U were all i ever wanted the only one i would ever let in my heart,  
but u wanted nothing to do with me  
Y what did i do wrong Y didnt u ever love me  
Y did u break my heart

## good things never last

we didnt last,  
but it wasnt because we were a mistake  
we didnt last,  
because good things never last  
and u r just another good thing that happened to me,  
we were a good thing and thats y ur just a memory now  
cause good things never last  
it was going great at the start,  
but it wasnt meant to last forever  
we dont talk anymore,  
ur nothing more than a memory  
just another name in my phone,  
cause we were a good thing and good things never last,  
so im writting this as we slolwy grow apart  
and i wont try to stop u from leaving,  
i will simply say goodbye  
and when people ask y,  
i will simply say  
because good things never last

## getting replaced

we used to do everthing together  
but now u do it with her  
that was our spot  
we would sit there and laugh all day  
but ig she sits with u now  
so i will sit across the room and watch  
u look so much happier with her  
i want u to be happy  
i just wish it was with me  
but ig that is just how things r  
friendships fall apart  
people get replaced  
its life  
i just didnt realise it would hurt this much

## **fuck fairytales**

fuck fairytales,  
every fairytale myth legend and story  
what if there all just twisted lies

the voice was taken from the mermaid,  
but maybe she stole it in the first place  
maybe she lied,  
fooled us all with a pretty face

who said the damsel was ever in distress,  
what if she was living her life  
and they took her away from the one she loved

were told prince charming poisoned sleeping beauty,  
were told hes the bad guy  
and so we all hate him,  
but were never told y  
what if she rejected him a moment before

maybe the bad guy isnt as bad as were told,  
and the hero isnt really good  
the truth is not all fairytales have happy endings,  
and some of them end in war

maybe the beast was a prince trapped in a lie,  
maybe he was always kind  
maybe the enchantress messed with thiere heads,  
maybe she made them all hate him

snowwhite was charmed by the sorceress,  
but maybe she had checked the apple beforehand  
just to make sure those dwarves didnt get it again

maybe the little mermaid didnt choose to sacrifice everything,  
her whole identity for a man who was not loyal  
her voice her scales her family

but what if all these what ifs and maybes were true,  
and these words were all the twisted truths behind the stories  
all the tales we grew up with,  
all the lies we believed  
FUCK FAIRYTALES,  
and all there twisted lies

## falling for the wrong person

i wish i could forget u the way u forgot me, i would never wish to hurt u the way u hurt me, but i wish i could pretend nothing happened between us ik u can and maybe u could teach me, but ig u want nothing to do with me now, u played with me untill u got bored, then moved on to play another game but really i have to give u credit ur acting skills were amazing u really had me fooled i really believed that u loved me but ig it was my fault for falling for u it was all my stupid heart but maybe that is just how it is people fall for the wrong people and my one was u

## eating disorder battle

a battle every day  
a voice in my head  
telling me not to eat  
controlling my life

my body a constant worry  
a number on a scale  
counting calories in a flurry  
each bite i take feels like im dying

starving,binging,purging  
a cycle that wont end  
my thoughts constantly urging  
for me to punish and condence

beauty standards and expectations,  
feeding my insecurities  
a war i fight that can not be won  
an endless battle in my brain

recovery seems like just dream  
everything i do feels like a set back  
but i hold on to the false hope

## do u love me?

Do u love me? u ask but i do not know what it feels like to love someone cause i would rather be numb and feel nothing than love someone that will end up breaking my heart.

Do u love me? a question that i cannot answer cause i choose not to feel such a feeling i block it out cause if i love someone they will only cause me harm and a pain that no amount of medication could fix.

So love what is it really



## do i like me

constantly changing myself for others,  
anything to make them like me  
but do i like me  
im not sure i even recognise who i have become,  
im looking in the mirror,  
but i dont think i like this stranger looking back  
im constantly changing myself to be liked,  
but whats the point if i dont even like me  
im constantly changing myself for others,  
anything to be liked  
but do i like me

## depression

depression isnt just being sad,  
its being colorblind and being told how colorful the world is  
depression isnt just being sad,  
its drowning while everyone else swims around u  
depression isnt just being sad

my depression isnt just in the tears u see,  
but in the ones u dont  
in the fake smile on my face when i say im fine  
and in the scars under my sleeve,  
and the ones buried deep within my thigh  
because depression isnt just being sad

depression is living in a body that fights to survive,  
with a mind that tries to die  
depression is the lonleyness in a room full of people  
depression isnt just being sad

depression is wearing tracksuits in summer,  
and making excuses to not go swimming  
depression is isolating myself from everyone,  
than complaining that im lonely  
depression is pushing the people u need the most away  
because depression isnt just being sad

## Demons

\*knock knock\*

That's the demons knocking on my door

Should i let them in...

Shit there inside and they r taking other

they wont leave

i tried sending them an eviction notice but they started paying rent haven't missed a payment since

This body isnt mine anymore it belongs to the demons now

They r driving me insane how foolish of me to let them in

They torture me all day and all night

I just want to take controll again

I remember when i wanted the pain to leave but now i just want it back cause the pain was better than feeling numb

Y did i ket the demons in

## conversation with my inner child

hey... if ur still in there i just wanted to say im sorry u didnt deserve to be hurt like that

**sorry doesnt take back the pain**

ik... if i could put the tears back in ur eyes i would i wish i could go back and undo all the pain and suffering

**y did u lock me away behind the fake smile u put on i was screaming every day to be let out**

im sorry i thought i was helping nobody could except u i just wanted us to fit in

**helping? is that what ur calling it**

what would u call it?

**hiding**

how was it hiding?

**how was it hiding? u were hiding the real u to be a version of u that didnt exist so u could fit in**

yh ig it was hiding

**yh well thanks to u im just a memory nobody out there remembers me**

did u want them to hurt u if i didnt do it they would have kept hurting u

**i never said i wanted them to hurt me**

yes u r they were hurting u and i stopped them and u call it hiding im sorry ur just a memory now but i had to do it

**ik u were trying to help but u took it too far**

no i did what i had to do the world was breaking u and i protected u thats what im tryna say but u just wont listen

**were both broken they smashed both of our hearts**

i dont give a damn if they break my heart

**u dont wanna be urself?**

i had to free myself they wouldnt stop hurting me

**get help instead of just hiding it or they will never stop**

dont u think im tired of hiding it

**i dont care if u r maybe if u get tired of hiding it u will be urself again**

## casper

my name might as well be casper  
cause i ghost everyone  
and I'm dead on the inside

im like a ghost  
invisible and alone  
im never seen or heard

so hey I'm casper  
don't try to be my friend  
cause i will just push u away in the end

sorry i didn't reply  
i didn't mean to ghost u  
that wasn't the plan  
but ghosting people is just what i do  
i guess my name is casper  
cause I'm dead on the inside

## can u be my nobody

they say  
nobody loves u  
nobody cares about u  
nobody wants to hear u rant about ur day  
well than i really hope ur name is nobody  
can u please be the nobody that loves me  
can u please be the nobody that cares about me  
oh how i hope u can be my nobody  
if nobody loves me  
than i hope u change ur name to nobody  
oh will u please be my nobody

## at the edge again

here i am at the edge of the cliff again  
if u say it gets better then i must ask u when

a gun to the head to end the pain  
gonna put a bullet through my brain

my life feels so worthless  
please tell me what is my purpose

im tired of hating myself everyday  
but nobody will care anyway

i was stood at the edge  
how did i find my self falling off this ledge



## another broken heart

another broken heart  
that is all u see when u look at me  
nobody cares to hear my story  
cause to them im just another broken heart

but my story is different i promise  
this isnt just a clasic broken heart  
this isnt about a break up  
no its not like any other sad story

but ig it doesnt matter anyway  
cause all u think i am is another broken heart

## after u

the love poems turnt to heartbreak  
the nights spent with u filled with happiness  
turnt to nights alone crying while hugging ur hoodie  
the days spent out with u  
r now spent alone thinking about u

my wounded heart hates u  
but my mind still loves u  
the love we shared,  
now shattered and torn  
the nights once blissful,  
now filled with mourn  
alone i cry,  
without u

## actions speak louder than words

actions speak louder than words  
i dont want to be told u love me  
i want u to actually love me  
i dont want to be told im pretty  
i want u to make me feel like im pretty  
cause actions speak louder than words

dont tell me u love me  
but show me u dont  
dont tell me im pretty  
but refuse to be seen with me in public  
cause actions speak louder than words

dont tell me u love me  
show me u love me  
dont tell me im pretty  
make me feel like im pretty  
cause actions speak louder than words

## a world too perfect to exist

ive been daydreaming about a world where i was wanted,  
a world where i felt comfortable in my own skin,  
a world where i could leave the house without makeup and not be judged,  
but this perfect world that i fantasies about might just be too perfect to exist,  
they say thats not realistic,  
maybe there right maybe that isnt realistic,  
how about a world where i wasnt depressed,  
yh maybe if its not too much to ask for,  
i dont want to be happy all the time i just want to feel ok sometimes

## a real best friend

love hurts to much

i dont want a lover i want a best friend,

the kind of best friend that will listen without judging,

a friend that loves u even when ur at ur lowest

i want a real best friend,

the kind that u can talk to for hours and not run out of things to talk about

i want the kind of friend that texts u every day

the friend that makes u feel loved

i dont want a lover i want a bestfriend

but i dont think that kind of friend exists

**"so brave"**

how do u let them say all that stuff to u,  
ur so brave  
yh so brave,  
so brave for as long as i put on this show  
so brave but if u saw me when i get home,  
when i was all alone  
if u saw the tears fall from my eyes,  
and the marks i leave on my body  
the marks u will never see,  
cause i hide them under my sleeve  
and i never wear shorts,  
so u dont see the scars buried deep within my thighs  
then i will get up put on my fake face  
and u will tell me im so brave  
yes so brave i am