

Withered Petals

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Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To the old me who dreamed of writing

About the author

Just a girl who keeps dreaming and writing.

summary

Fly

Do I even deserve.....

Withered

Falling in love

The Great I Am

Sweet Suffocation

Labels

Fly

Her surroundings kept moving,
For a second she saw trees,
Then she saw mountains,
The scenery kept changing,
But one thing that didn't change,
Was her frown,
And the inner battle,
That she was giving up,

The trees and mountains,
Couldn't make her smile,
And the song,
That was booming through her headphones,
Didn't heal her wounds,

Well
At least
Not until she saw the flock of birds,
That flew,
When the big bright star was setting,
Creating a warm orange tinge,

Did that heal her?
No,
It did not.
But,
It did give her a will,
A will to keep on flying.

Do I even deserve.....

I love you
Do I even deserve to love you
After everything I put you through
The happiness
And the heartbreak that followed right after it

Do I even deserve to love you
After seeing you fall for me
Even after knowing
You won't get a happy ending

Do I even deserve to love you
After seeing the tears
Which streamed down because of me
It was not intentional
But
Maybe that was the sign
That it was not meant to be

Do I even deserve to love you
After breaking your heart
To see you happy
Cause I knew
I can't give you what you have always dreamed of
It was not your fault
I was not built for you I guess

Do I even deserve to love you
After seeing you break down in front of me
Just because of me
Just because of my words
That broke you

Do I even deserve to love you
Not at all
It was not your fault that you chose me
It was my fault
I slipped
And saw a glimpse of the future with you
It was beautiful
But
It was all in my imagination
You did not deserve this
But
Do I even deserve to love you.....

Withered

She was on the ground,
Like withered petals,
Spit on,
Stomped on,
Not cherished,
Nor loved,
It was all only until she gave them what they wanted,
When she stopped,
And started to live,
For herself,
Then came her disaster,
In the form of him,
She thought she was loved,
Cared for,
Not knowing that the toxicity from the love,
Was making her wilt,
All of this because she wanted to live,
Her life.

Falling in love

Have u ever seen anyone falling in love?
Not jumping into it
Because they wanted to
But just falling
Miserably
Tumbling over
Because someone pushed them
'Oh both of you will look good together'
'Look.
He's tall
He's handsome
The perfect guy for you'
Pushed by someone who held no meaning in their life
To fall for someone who was not worth their broken heart

The Great I Am

He was there for me
When I needed someone
I couldn't see him
Yet he was patient
Understanding
Not mad
He was there with me
When I went through life
He still is

I thought the door to my heart was closed
Chained
All it took was a command
From him
For The chain to fall at his feet
Broken
Did he enter
No
An invite
He was waiting for
Did he receive
No

Because why
I didn't see him
I didn't hear him
I was drowning in life
Trying to swim to the shore
Not realising
The one who can save me
Was waiting at the door
For an invite

Was he still there?

Yes

Waiting

Was he patiently

received me with a smile

Even when I didn't receive him

The only one with a gracious heart

The Great I AM

Sweet Suffocation

You smiled
With your brown eyes
That lit up under the Golden hour
And it shot straight into my heart
It made me stumble
Well not physically
But it did make my heart stumbled

At least I didn't fall from stumbling
Who am I kidding
I jumped right into it
Jumped into the brown eyes with golden flecks
That just so happened to give me a fluttery feeling in my stomach
Or Butterflies as people call it
Butterflies
which soon turned into a zoo
When I'm in the same room as you

It suffocates
It truly does
No
It's not your presence in my life
that suffocates me
It's the love that I have for you
The love that's buried
Under the pillow that's drenched with my late-night tears
As a prove of my love

Prove of a love that suffocates my whole being
Should I tell you to stop the suffocation
But even if I let it all out
It will not end
Even when I take my last breath

I'm sure it will still be there
The beautiful
Sweet suffocation
Of love
That I'll always feel only because of
You

Labels

They saw me sitting in a corner,
Alone,
With my earbuds on,
A book in my hand,
Not seen as a cool person,
To hang out with,
Labeled as an introvert,
I'm quiet,
Soft-spoken,
Sensitive,
Labels,
Labels that change a person's life,
Labels that change the perspective we look in,
Labels that cause us to fight battles,
Everyday,
Labels that don't define us,
They are just labels.