

Withered Petals

Shallom_M

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

The Lonely Moon among the disappearing stars.

Quietness

Don't Look Away

LOVED

If tomorrow starts without me

Come Back

Am I the song?

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 gave 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.

The Lonely Moon among the disappearing stars.

The sky looks beautiful,
Covered with a gray blanket,
With black spots here and there,
Not one star can be seen,
On the clean dark canvas,

A blank canvas that was filled with,
Madness and anxious thoughts,
Which was hard to fight off,
Just with a scoff,

There was nothing in the sky,
except for the moon,
the bright moon on the black canvas,
it was seen without a companion,
yet it was still shining,
shining its light on others,
others,
who are undeserving,
of it's precious presence in their life,

the bright moon,
that lives in darkness,
yet shines its magic on others,
Just like Her.

Quietness

Quietness around me
Is all I want
I do love the loudness
But not as much as I love quietness
Maybe it's just my nature
To love quietness

Sometimes isolating in my room
Is better than being in a library
The quietness in the library
Is just too loud
For me to handle

But my dark and dusty room
Has the quietness
I love
Even though the fan plays a music of its own
Even though I could hear the motorbikes on the road
That room still has the quietness I craved

I love quietness
Maybe because
The quietness around me
Calms the storm
I have in me.

Don't Look Away

Don't look away
my heart whispered
hoping you would see the question in my eyes
that rises whenever it sees you

Don't look away
and be swayed by the lies
of the flies that swarm around you

Don't look away
and just stay
at least my heart would think it has a way
to get to know yours
behind the doors that you've locked

Don't look away
when I'm trying to portray my feelings
through my eyes
that denies wanting to be just friends
who sends reels

Don't look far away
when I'm standing near you
waiting for a cue
to convey a bouquet of feelings
that weighs on my heart
which decided to be yours.

LOVED

She loved playing in the rain
She loved getting drenched in the rain
Even though she knew it would make her sick
Flu and cough
didn't stop her from loving the rain
It fed her obsession she had

Was it bad?

It was bad
The obsession he had
Didn't stop him from loving her more
Tears and heartbreak
were his daily routine
Even though he knew before that it would happen
But still
He loved getting drenched in her smile
He LOVED loving her
Just as she LOVED the thought of drenching in the rain

If tomorrow starts without me

If tomorrow starts without me
everything will still be the same
The sun will rise and set
the moon will chase after the sun
Maybe the sky will cry for me

if tomorrow starts without me
everything will still be the same
the same game that everyone has been playing since birth
the alarm that wakes them up from their dream
with a scream of frustration
the sun that shines through the slits of the curtains
the play of the mind that manipulates them to sleep off

if tomorrow starts without me
everything will still be the same
the breakfast stain that decorates the office uniform
the usual grumbles and yelling while driving
the same fake smile after arriving

if tomorrow starts without me
everything will still be the same
or will it?
will there be anyone who will cry for me
except for the sky
will anyone's morning be different
because of my departure
will anyone remember me
when they see things that I used to love

if tomorrow starts without me
everything will still be the same
like the sky that used to shine because of the stars

used to
it used to shine
not anymore
where are the stars?
where did they disappear to
should I follow them
maybe the place they went to will be peaceful
away from the voices that are ringing in my ears
away from the judging eyes

if tomorrow starts without me
will everything still be the same
or will it be different
will anyone be sad
or will they be happy

if tomorrow starts without me
what will happen?

Come Back

It's still hard to accept that you are no more
my mind is battling with my heart
and I don't know which one to listen to

Right now, I don't even know how I'm feeling
I don't know when the wounds your departure created will heal
will it ever heal?
some part of me wants it to heal
the other half doesn't want it to heal to hold on to your memories
either way, it still hurts
to the extent, that I never imagined your departure would

I still feel like you are going to come out of your room
and call me
telling me to do something
will you be sitting on your sofa
when I come back home
will you be asking me what time I'll come back home when I leave?
will you tell me to take care?

Will I ever see you again
will I listen to your voice again?

Give me a chance to express my love for you
come back, please
I want to see you

Am I the song?

Am I the song
or just the instrument
you used
to create the song

why do you make me feel like I'm just the instrument you used and forget about
am I really just the instrument?

my mistake I guess
I misunderstood your affection
for a connection that was not meant to be
I misunderstood the time you spent with me
thinking that was love
but apparently, what I called love
was just a time pass for you

looks like I'm just the instrument
that you used
forgive me for wanting to be the song you created
I'm just a human
with desired that'll not be fulfilled

forgive me
for wanting to be the song that is loved and appreciated by others
instead of the forgotten and left behind instrument.