

Anthology of mylittleheart



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To the person who broke my heart

summary

The methodological \"love\" you gave me

a cruel hope

Absence

Comfort inn

Comfort inn

Empty holes

Beg me

your words

Breathing

once again

again

will you miss me?

Don't bite your tongue

fault?

when you love another

do you think of me sometimes?

\"my love\"

every time we met

our little hearts

The start was the end

But it was not love

is it you that i miss?

temptation

Id be lying if I said you make me feel nothing at all

The methodological "love" you gave me

The thunderstorms you would create with

your words

have been inked into my skin

run through my veins and

poisoned me with your

"love"

i long for the way your electrified my soul

one more time

but

should've realized when your touch

burned my skin

that fire is a dangerous thing to play with

and

i always wondered what your words meant

when you said that

you loved me,

but the daisies you grew beneath my ribcage have slowly

wilted and rot

and I have left your

"love"

long ago.

a cruel hope

Suddenly your brutal silence made it clear to me all i wanted was for you to drown in your
guilt of what you had done to me but instead you had traced the insides of my fragile
declaration with your tongue that had nothing left to say

Absence

I wonder whether you are drowning in
my absence the same way i am in yours
but
how can i complain when
Im the one who walked away
leaving
The shattered pieces
of a heart that was once mine
in your hands

Comfort inn

We are so young

Our minds so chaotic

Feeling so restless

Searching for a moment of

Comfort

In each other

But

Moments

Don't last too long

Do they ?

Comfort inn

We are so young

Our minds so chaotic

Feeling so restless

Searching for a moment of

Comfort

In each other

But

Moments

Don't last too long

Do they ?

Empty holes

Cigarettes too early in the morning

Bitter liquor too late at night

I try to fill

The empty holes you

Left in my soul

And

I'm still trying

To look for meaning

In the empty words

You left me with

Beg me

maybe it was because when

I

walked away

You

watched my footsteps

silently

when I

ached

for you to

beg me to stay.

your words

Maybe it was when

my broken words reached you

and you left me with you

empty ones

i

could feel myself slowly

painfully

slip

out of your

fingertips

that i finally understood why

some things are best left unsaid.

Breathing

The knife twists at the thought

of you

holding someone else

of you

speaking your

sharp

words

to me

shattering my heart

and now

the fractured pieces

puncture my lungs

and i

cannot

breathe

without you

once again

When you came crawling back

I

Once again

gave you one last time to

twist your knife

in my heart

and now

I am

Shattered

and

Once again

drowning

gasping for

air

and you

just watch

again

I am learning to swim

again

my body is staying afloat

but will you

fill my lungs up with water

again

will you bring me to life

again when i am

gasping for air

for you and

your love

or will you just watch me

struggle to breathe

and cut off my oxygen

once again

will you miss me?

staring down at my glass
rum stains my lips
and my mind begins to wonder
will you miss
my honey brown eyes gazing into yours
my loud laugh
my lips pressed against yours

because i know
i am
missing
the soft smile playing on your lips
your fingertips lazily brushing against
my skin
tangled up in the sheets

Don't bite your tongue

don't bite your tongue
my love,
we started in honesty
let us end in it too.

"I'm not in love with
you"
i whispered

did your world stop spinning
did you feel your heart in your mouth

your piercing blue eyes
did not carry the ocean anymore
they have turned to
ice.

they never met mine again.

maybe i should have held
mine.

fault?

I wonder
maybe it was my fault
when your fingertips brushed
against my skin
when you softly
gently
press you lips against my neck
to confuse
your touch with
'love'

maybe it was my fault
for believing
your words
that were once
dripping with honey
now
cold, bitter ,
leaking with poison my
'love'

for believing your blue eyes
held the ocean
for me to swim
'love'
now
have frozen and
turned
to ice

when you love another

when you touch another
will it be with the same longing that you had
for me
will you crave to feel her lips against yours
like you did
mine
will it feel the same when she
runs her fingers through your hair
will it feel the same when you touch
her skin
when she looks at you
will it make your heart
beat
a little
faster
the way i did
will my name accidentally slip from your tongue
will you think of my fingertips running down your back

will you be able to sleep
or will your thoughts of me
consume you
while you lie awake
next to her

maybe you will not care for
thoughts of me
when you have
her touch
will you push them aside
will it just be heat fuelled by
bitter liquor and need
because after all

it is just sex
is it not?

do you think of me sometimes?

My mind keeps wondering
it wont leave the thought of you alone
have you settled into your old mundane routine again
are your late nights filled with liquor and loud music
getting drunk and falling into bed with a different girl
each night

i wonder if
sometimes
just for a moment
do i ever cross your mind
when you've had a bit too much
whiskey
or when someone touches you in the same way
when a kiss feels like my
lips against yours
when someone runs their fingers through your hair
in the same way
i did
or when someone carries the same name

does your heart stop for a split second
do you think of my touch
do you think my loud laugh
do you think of the way you felt when
you were with me

or have i already become
another stranger
you quickly encountered,
conquered
and so quickly
left

"my love"

Here we are
my love
i bite the bullet
when you pull the trigger

there is a certain
unfamiliarity between us now
my love

we filled the awkward silence
with nervous laughter
build our walls high again
wondering whose will
crumble first

my love
why have you turned so cold

did you long for me to beg you
to stay
my love
the way i longed for you to
ask me to

we are both unable to
swallow our pride

you are not
my
love
anymore

every time we met

every time your
piercing blue eyes
met my honey brown
it would rain
when your fingertips brushed against my skin
it would pour

now the sun is shining
and its so sickeningly warm
and we have turned
to ice

our little hearts

They say
absence makes the heart grow fonder
but
it made yours grow cold

i could feel mine
slip
through your fingertips
while we both failed to grasp
something
that could have been

did your pretty little heart get
scared
because mine did

The start was the end

our beginning was our end
from when you first kissed me
so softly
i know you could see it too.

we were two strangers
who shared a few moments
but moments are not made to last,
are they?

built on a few hours and sweet words
with no real meaning

we are worlds apart
i am continuously moving
you have always enjoyed being still
as time went on our differences
quickly caught up to us
and so did reality

my heart is bleeding a little
because
i so badly wanted you to be enough
for me
and i know i was too much
for you

But it was not love

I know it was not
love
for me, at least
I know it could not have been for you

it was an intolerable
infatuation
between two strangers
worlds apart
driven by pure curiosity and
hungry eyes that could never be
satisfied

for the fleeting seconds
that we tried to grasp
something
that was never ours to have
something
that was always out of our reach
I would slip through your fingertips
and you would be too scared to try and
hold on

is it you that i miss?

i am not sure what this feeling is
but i know my heart is bleeding

i do not know if it is
you
that i miss

maybe it is
your tender touch
your soft kisses
your smile against my lips
or the way you made my heart flutter
when you looked at me
with those piercing blue eyes
so intently
so gently
so hungrily

but most of all
i miss the way you
made me soft
in a way i had not been
for a very long time

temptation

in the blue wind

your lips press against mine

the taste intoxicating me

our bodies magnetic

im getting lost

in the familiarity of

your touch

the temptation is overwhelming

im slowly becoming undone

but i tie your hands behind your back

while you ache

for more

Id be lying if I said you make me feel nothing at all

Id be lying if I said you make me feel nothing at all

I could say

You don't make me my heart flutter and

You don't make my eyes water and my stomach knot

I could never admit

that sometimes My heart beats in my eardrums

So loud that I could barely hear myself think

I could lie about

the way my heart stops

Just for a second when you kiss me

But The way the blood rushes to my cheeks when you look at me

And the goosebumps which form when your fingertips touch me

Give away

The way you really make me feel

Which is so much more than nothing

It is everything

Maybe more