

With or Without you

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Ok ok, so this isn't really fanfiction but hey I like poems and there's no actual place to put it so I'll place my poem here!!

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1 - With or without you

~*~With or Without you~*~

I felt my grip clutch tighter
As I held the gun to my head
I looked all around me
Seeing people lying on the ground...dead..
Was I the one to blame for all this?
Was I the reason they were all dead?
Lifeless...
I pull the trigger
But nothing happened
My head was bleeding
But I did not mind
My body was keeping me
From being able to die
Could this be real?
Am I really not dead?
Or am I just imagining all of this inside my head?

But before I die
I want to say this
To my dear brother
I will tell you now
How I felt for you then and now
I used to look up to you
You were my brother
And now that we're older
We just fight each other
I knew you still loved me
But I feel as though that feeling is lost
Within you and me
That feeling is in the past
And though I didn't think that it wouldn't last

Why did you leave me and dad?
Why couldn't you just stay?
Why were you mad?
I ask these questions over and over in my head
And thought that I was reason why you fled
Was it really because of me?

Was I the one to make you leave?
Or was it the darkness playing with your head
Was that the real reason why you fled?
With no word except for a glance back at me...
Your little sister
You kissed me
On my forehead and
Held me close
For that it
Would be the last time you could ever see me again

You left me there crying
I was only a child wanting her Big brother back
Was it so much to ask?
The darkness took you from me
And I cried out to you even more
Until my throat was sore
All I wanted was you back..
Back here with me
To make me laugh
Whenever I was sad
You made me smile
Whenever I cried
You hugged me close
Whenever I got hurt
You would tell me it was ok
And now whenever I think about our past
All I can do is try to hold back the tears and move on

And to this day on
I still think about you
Even though I despise you now
I still love you deep inside
And even though our
Sides disagree
I'm a part of you
And you're a part of me
I've lived your past
And now I'll live my future
And try to move on even with my past

With or without you...

A poem by Desirae Valentine to her brother Sephiroth.