

# L is for LOVE

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Submitted: December 28, 2010

Updated: April 23, 2011

*Songs by me, L, that belong to me, L, and only me, L.*

*L is for LOVE (C) JustL*

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# 1 - He Loves Me Not

Dear Pillow,  
I'm sorry for the tears.

Dear Fists,  
I'm sorry for the fights.

Dear Eyes,  
I'm sorry for the crying.\*

Dear Conscience,  
You were right.

Love's not a movie.

There's no climax,  
just a plot.

But in the end,  
I guess he loves me.

He loves me...  
he loves me not.

Oh, friends of mine,  
they have their stories  
of boyfriends of the past.  
They throw them around  
like skipping stones--  
each sinking just like the last.

Dear friends,  
it wasn't meant to be.

Dear parents,  
no texting for tonight.

Dear Status,  
there's been a change of plans.

And dear Conscience,  
you were right.

Love's not a movie.

There's no climax,  
just a plot.

But in the end,  
I guess he loves me.

He loves me...  
he loves me not.

I pick at flowers  
and watch the petals fly\_\_\_  
I hope one day(3)  
I'll be that free!  
I watch the sun go down,  
I watch the sky turn pink  
and wait for the day(3)  
he loves me.

Dear fifth grade,  
that boy was only\_ fake.  
Dear eighth,  
he doesn't know enough is enough.  
Dear tenth grade,  
he wasn't meant to be.  
and dear Now,  
don't forget to remind me

Love's not a movie.  
There's no climax,  
just a plot.  
He'll always say  
he loves me,  
he loves me...

he loves me not.

## 2 - Falling

once upon a time  
i was only nine  
and once upon that time  
i had a friend.

they would al(2)ways laugh,\*  
they would al(2)ways laugh  
along with me.  
until\* we hit\* the end(2).

and now whenever  
your name\* lights up  
on my phone(2)  
i fall\_(2)  
and i fall\_(2)\*  
every time.\*  
when your name lights up  
on my phone  
i fall(3)\*  
just even\_ harder  
every time.

once upon a minute  
we held our first kiss  
and once upon that minute  
did i let go(2\_3)

then you looked at me--  
i can't forget the way  
you looked at me(2)--  
and you said,  
'i should have known(2).'

and now whenever  
your name lights up  
on my phone(2)  
i fall\_(2)  
and i fall\_(2)\*  
every time.  
when your name lights up  
on my phone

i fall(3)\*  
and i fall(3)\*  
just even harder\_\*  
every time.

and i have found(2)  
throughout the years  
no matter what,(2)\*  
no matter what,(2)\*  
it's always you then me,  
no in-be-tweens.\*

so i fall(2)\*\*  
and i fall(3)\*\*  
just even\_\* hard(2)er\_\*  
every time.

### 3 - Depressed

Wake up  
at seven AM.  
Don't wanna wake up  
or move myself from bed  
I'm just so confused  
what with yesterday  
*(spoken)* I don't even know what to do  
*(spoken)* or what to even say

'cuz in my mind  
it's everywhere, it seems.  
And I(3)  
am done with trying to please  
the ones who make my life a struggle.  
I get so mad,  
so stressed,  
I get depressed.

Wake up,  
it's almost noon again.  
Wake up,  
still can't move my feet from bed.  
All the voices  
keep ringing in my ears.  
Oh please, guys,  
*(spoken)* find someone else to hound and steer.

Walk out  
with a trudge in every step.  
Take a breath  
of the town that never let  
me choose my own path to take,  
choose if I were real or fake,  
but what's the point  
*(spoken)* of even trying, for heaven's sake?

'cuz in my mind  
it's everywhere, it seems.  
And I(3)  
am done with trying to please  
the ones who make my life a struggle.

I get so mad,  
so stressed,  
I get depressed.

The ones who drive me mad  
are the ones who seem the closest  
and the ones who drive me up the wall  
are the ones who I detest;  
but the thing I find weird  
are the ones who are depressed--  
they never have a chance to speak  
nor a presence to respect

'cuz in their mind,  
it's everyone, it seems,  
that makes the world spin backwards  
and throw them on their knees  
(*spoken*) just to serve someone else.\*  
They get so mad,\*  
so, so mad\*  
they get depressed.

... ;\_ ; ...

## 4 - Those Blue Laces

One of the things people identify me by are my old All Star Converse and neon-blue laces that have faded since I put them in this past July. Ah, can't wait to get new shoes... but I can't forget the laces no matter what. o.o

And yes, I GOT NEON BLUE LACES FOR FREE AT JOURNEY'S! XD

Those blue laces  
on my All Star Converse  
tell a lot about me  
I'd never be the type who  
gives their all just once  
Those blue laces  
I got\* for free.

I spent a million hours  
looking for a pair  
that'd satisfy my crave.  
Just some strings in Journey's  
bought me a spare;  
and those I wear every day.

Those blue laces  
on my All Star Converse  
tell a lot about me.  
I'd never spend a dime on  
shoes that cost too much  
Those blue laces  
I got\* for free.

I spent fifty dollars  
on shoes I thought I need  
but little did I know  
the only thing in life  
that ever will be free  
are those you find on you own.

Those blues laces  
on my All Star Converse  
tell a lot about me.



I'm never gonna quit,  
I know it's worth it.  
Those blue laces  
I got\* for free.

I spent a good six months  
walking 'round and 'round,  
but I still can't figure out my use.  
If only my cells  
were string instead of shells,  
then I could fit in my shoes.

*-- lol I love that line :)*

Now those blue laces  
I got for free  
have lasted long enough  
Now it's time  
to put them aside  
for a new pair of shoes  
for me.

But those blue laces  
on my All Star Converse  
told a story of me.  
I'm not afraid to share  
what's already there.  
Those blue laces  
I got\* for free.

## 5 - It Must Be Love .notfinished.

i text, you reply,  
but i cannot look at  
the things that you're saying  
they make me step back  
even though i'm certain,  
and oh, i'm sure(2)

it must be love(2)  
it must be love.  
it must be love(2), love, love  
there's only one damn thing  
that i'm sure of.  
it must be love.

the truth, the lies,  
the look in your eyes.  
the way i speak when i feel despised  
the way my skin  
turns from soft to thin  
and the way\* that it\*  
should have been.(2\_3)

so it must be love(2)  
it must be love.  
it must be love(2), love, love.  
there's only one damn thing  
that i'm sure of.  
it must be love.

-- notdone. finish later.

## 6 - How to Forget

If only I'd remember  
how to forget.  
If only you'd recall  
anything at all  
about us.

If only I'd stay sane  
every time I heard that name.  
If only I could drop the act  
and realize  
you won't come back.

The yellow lines  
mix in the pavement.  
The treetops  
stand still.  
The sunset, the evening sky,  
they'll never hold me back  
when my thoughts begin to spill.

No matter how hard you work,  
you'll never touch the blue.  
No matter how many times you try,  
you'll never make it through.  
No matter how many stop signs I see,  
the only one who will think of you is me.

If only I'd remember  
how to forget.  
If only you'd recall  
anything at all  
about us.

If only I'd stay sane  
every time I heard that name.  
If only I could drop the act  
and realize  
you won't come back.

The memories,

the blueprints--  
our promises  
set in stone.

The sunset, the evening sky,  
You never know how empty  
you can feel til you're alone.

No matter how long it's been,  
you'll never see them again.  
No matter how many clouds will blow by,  
you'll only be just a friend.  
No matter how many stop signs I see,  
the only one who will think of you is me.

If only I'd remember  
how to forget.  
If only you'd recall  
anything at all  
about us.

If only I'd stay sane  
every time I heard that name.  
If only I could drop the act  
and realize

If only I'd grow up,  
put aside my hopes and dreams.  
Look up ahead  
at the mountains and the seas--  
Do you realize  
the different cannot be  
one big happy family?

If only I'd remember  
how to forget.  
If only I'd recall  
anything at all  
about you.

If only I'd stay pure,  
follow my own path.  
If only I'd recall  
anything at all  
about her.

If only I'd take the blame,  
forgetting your misdeeds.

If only I'd recall  
anything at all  
about this game.

If only, if only, if only, this and that.  
If only, if only, if only...  
you'd come back.

## 7 - East coast Loneliness

i want to be  
right here,  
stand victorious  
on the pier.  
i want to walk  
hand in hand,  
write my name in the sand  
next to  
yours

i want to feel  
the wind run through my hair  
i want to sprint the beach  
and not give a care  
about my scars,  
about what's too far away  
i don't wanna close my eyes  
i can't fall asleep at night  
don't know how i'll survive  
from this east coast loneliness

don't want to be left  
alone  
want to find a seaside home  
with you  
one with a seashell balcony,  
one with a view of the sea--  
just you and  
me

i want to see  
the tides crash through the air  
i want to skim the waves  
and not give a care  
about my scars,  
about what's too far away  
from this east coast loneliness

don't want to see  
the sound

i want to stay around  
just you  
not in mix of  
the freshwater and sea,  
i want the perfect place  
for you and me

i want to hear  
the sound break through the banks  
don't want to see the ocean  
squished inside a fish tank

don't want to think  
about the sharks,  
about what's too far away  
from this east coast loneliness

i want an ocean  
to wash away my fears  
i want a current  
to bring me back here--  
a place where summer  
never seems to end  
a place where you and i  
once were friends

i want the sunset  
to hide away my worries  
behind the clouds  
where everything is blurry--  
a place where nothing seems  
all too bad  
a place where friendship  
once had sat

i want to feel  
like everything is even  
i want to feel reassured  
when i'm dreaming  
of the good times  
til the day i die--  
when close my eyes,  
fall asleep at night--  
and i hope i'll survive  
from this east coast loneliness.