

Missing?

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A poem that i wrote fairly quickly, but with alot of thought. (sort of religious, leans on Christianity)

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/cartoon_carazaygurl/20884/Missing

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1 - Missing?

Isn't something missing?

Isn't some one missing me?

I sat there,

In my torn clothes

Sitting on the stone where I chose

To be for all eternity

I sat as chaos ensued around me

As the world I used to be in was falling apart

When my life was at the top, it was good to be me

I stayed as alert as I could be

But that never helped me

The grass around me soon was dead

Then I heard an echo through my head

“Why” that's what it said

Why, is the question many would ask

As they are dieing or regretting their past

No one can blame them really

For we've all done something bad, it's kind of silly

Tears then caressed my face

But I could not feel them because of my situation, time, and place

The black branches of a near by tree

Where etching and coming closer to me

I paid no attention as I was thinking

Isn't something missing?

Isn't some one missing me?

Don't ask me why!

I did not choose to die

It came to me as a horrible past

The pain, the thoughts, they echoed so fast

I reached for my head

I knew I was dead

But something, someone touched me with a hand

It was something I couldn't understand

I looked up to find he was with me

I smiled with joy "How could I forget thee?"

That's what I said as I was thrown into his arms

People, and the dead

Where etching and coming closer to me that's when I said;

"There's now nothing missing,

And someone was missing me..."

I knew he was calling

By now I was bawling

I remembered the day we met

It was something I couldn't forget

I asked him and he chose me

He then looked at me “Come with me, follow me, and be with me, for all eternity.”

That's what he said at that moment in time

He was with me

He called me mine

He told me that everything was fine

Nothing was missing,

Jesus, was missing me

~By Anna Padilla