

Stained.

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ahem, boredom at late hours. Comment. Yes. Part of your b-day gift, Mike. Just cause i'm generous.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/redrosepetals/4879/Stained.>

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Stained.

You captivate me, in your own arms.

Don't you see? I want to be let go.

You're a mystery I cannot solve.

Fractured puzzle pieces scattered.

They wont be put back together.

I'm lost, and you wont let me find.

I'm looking for something.

Searching.

Longing.

Wanting.

You can help me find it, but...

Why do you choose not to?

My heart is shattered,

Like the mirror in the basement.

It's old and diminishing...

Just like my soul...

I'm reaching out,

But touching nothing.

Holding on,

But still held back.

Drying tears

that are still wet.

Help me.