

Justin Taylor.

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This is how I used to feel about the guy that took my heart and killed it and burned it and puked on it and stepped all over it...and yeah. :D So I mean, it doesn't matter how much you love someone...

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/romantikize/50274/Justin-Taylor.>

Chapter 1 - He sucks. : (

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1 - He sucks. : (

Never ending, never dying,
Never testing, always complying,
Always together, forever and ever,
Will I leave you? We both say never.

I don't need any proof, I know it,
And you should know the same,
I knew it the first day I saw you,
And the first time you spoke my name.

I knew it when I saw the look in your eyes,
Trust me, there was no way you could disguise,
It was just there, that little sparkle in the brown,
And the fact that when with me, you'd never frown.

I can tell by the way you touch me, so soft,
And when you look at me and I stare into bliss,
By your warmth and how you shine all the time,
How Heaven's on Earth when you give me a kiss.

Just looking at you puts a smile on my face,
You give me butterflies and make my heart race,
The thought of you makes my pulse dance,
And to think I thought I didn't have a chance.

I suppose I guess I must rap this up,
But I could go on forever, it's true,
I just wanted to write this; for no real reason,
Just to tell you that, baby, I love you.