

Back to Words

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It's really good. By my sis I said i'd put it up here 4 her. Plz comment

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Chapter 1 - Back To Words

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1 - Back To Words

I've come to a new source of coping when my life
is going downhill

I've come back to words, For the first time,
I let my mind wonder, let my thoughts linger,
and reach the tops of my unlimited hills.

I've come back to words, From the place where
words and phrases are used to hurt and kill.

I've come back to words, to reveal, that, words
are ways to escape without leaving, to express
love without speaking a word, to die without
having to stop breathing, to help my emotions
express me. I know that sounds just a little
bit backwards, but, right here, right now, ME!

I've come back to words,
And have listened to the pen hit the paper so
many times when, I've come back to words,
And wrote so, so, so many many many stories of
love, stories of hate, stories of fantasy,
stories of fate.

Not recognizing what they mean,
Giving them mental definitions, sayings like
Thoughtless Dreams

I've come back to words to redefine my
mindless, thoughtless dreams.

I've come back to words to give life to stories
of mine

I've come back to words to make art, to make
music, to share dreams, to write poetry,
to love love, to give love, to express
feelings, to want desires, to need needs of
needing to come back to words.

By reading and writing and speaking, for you,
I've come back to words, By praying for,
with, about you.

I've come back to words, whispering secrets and
shouting out

I've come back to words, Given the change,
day or time, week or hour, Letting someone let
you sit, think, speak, smile, frown, gasp, point,
wink, blink.

You too Will come back to words for the exact
same reasons why, I've come back to words.