

# Dead on the dirt road

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*i write alot of poems and this one is about my parents when the were mad at me for something i did wrong, it is also that i couldn't see my bf for a while because of it and i love him so yea :)*

# 1. Dead On The Dirt Road

Dead on the dirt road

His eyes stray from mine,  
Her tears fell up her eyes,  
They don't want to see me,  
They feel empty and so do I

I feel daze, they feel sadness  
Slowly walk, in my never ending sorrow  
Prisoner to the darkness that I must pay  
sun light covered by crying clouds

lay on my bed, with ever so long anguish  
getting weaker by the minute  
they have no slumber  
await it to be just a nightmare

turn back time, yet has not it move?  
Shaken, and sobbing  
Death a prayer not been done  
Run, and never find a way out

Madness slays my ever caring heart  
Fear of lost, is fear of life  
My loves kiss is faded from my lips  
My fathers voice forever gone from hearing

My mothers cry, echoes in my soul  
Drink has no taste now  
Food no pleasure  
I have fallen

And who will left me?  
I have no one  
I have fallen  
And I am wounded

My cuts bleed  
Blood stains me  
My face deformed and beaten  
My heart blistered and dead

I am on the dirt road of depression  
All broken and shattered

Laying, waiting  
When will he cure me?

Written by: Karen Bethez

206 words