

Help Me

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A poem about unrequited love and the way your mind thinks when someone brushes you off.

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You brush me off
like I don't exist.
But I keep trying
and keep playing the fool.
You aren't ever kind to me
but I constantly fall
head over heels for you.
I don't understand it
Maybe you can explain.
Its some strange attraction.
To what I want you to be
and an aversion to what you are.
Help me understand.
Someone keep me from falling
because these feelings hurt
worse than your ignorance
Help me figure this out
because I can't do it anymore.