

It wasn't you...It wansn't me...*Love & Death Poem

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Sad...and bittersweet.

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Chapter 1 - Death

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1 - Death

Death

I thought you loved me,
You said you'd stay.
So I gathered courage
To tell you one day.

*“I love your heart,
Your smile and grin.
My heart is yours
You'll always win.
Say you'll keep me
Forever mine
I think I'll love you
Till the end of time.
Without you I'm gone,
No longer alive...
Your so scared
Just let me try.*

*I'll love you more
Than I thought I could
If you asked me to jump
I think I would.
Tell me you want me
And desire me too
But most of all
Say I Love You.
In this note,
I put my heart
Read this over
From the start."*

I walked all over town
Across the land
Just to give you
The note in my hand.

Flashing lights of red of blue
My worst night mare
Had just come true.
Eyes dim
Body limp

“Why did this happen?”

“Give me a hint.”

Knife in hand

Planted in heart

His death was so bitter

So sour, so tart.

On the mirror

Was left a note

Entitled “To the one,

Whose heart I broke...”

As tears shed,

The sad message

Like this read...

“Waited to long

For you to say

I Love You

So I died today.

Pain so great

Degrading and cold

Too much for

My broken heart to hold.

Started to think

I wasn't worth much

Without your love,

And heart stopping touch.

I thought maybe another

You admire

My broken heart

Began to tire...

Knife so tempting

I couldn't resist.

Yet a small part of me

Still yearned your kiss.

To drown out my mind

Took plenty of drugs

In little time.

The music was loud

I couldn't think

My life will be gone

In one more blink..."

Tears stream down,

Drowned in shame and disgrace.

Blood on my hands, my hair

My face.

I dropped to his side

And kissed cold lips.

Ripped out the knife

And let it slip.

Slowly my life

Begins to fade.

As I realize

The mistake I made.

The one I loved

Wasn't this man

He didn't deserve

The note in my hand

It wasn't my heart

He would win

The one I loved

Wasn't him

The one I loved

Was His Twin...

The Message I found

Was jealous and sad

He killed his brother

Because he was mad.

Look harder, deeper

You will see

He killed him out of jealousy.

Just before

I leave to die

My gaze rises

To the sky.

The one he loved

Wasn't me

It wasn't my eyes

Meant to see

He didn't die

For my sake

Nor was it my heart

Did he break

No it wasn't me meant for him

The one he loved

Was My Twin...

Neither one

Wanted me more

But my sister's heart

Was the core

She plotted against me

Let me do the work

When she got love

I got hurt.

She let me meet them

Occasionally.

The days she knew

They wouldn't see

I wasn't her

She wasn't me.

The one they loved

Was just one girl

They didn't know

There's 2 in the world

The heart they sought

Was Split in 2.

My twin and I

Never were caught

So now I *die*

And she lives on.

But I don't care

My life is gone...

-Tasha Troxel

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