

# Hello.

**By Daughter\_Of\_Dork**

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*These poems are about me. So there is no description. If you know me - then you'll wonder why I write depressing poems - this is my explanation poem.*

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# 1 - Hello.

Hello.

Developed music echoes in the lands of long ago.

Far ages sing a tale of children.

And for `old time's sake' they play boules.

Dreams are once dreamt but yet they do not live on.

This is the place my memory lies.

In here clumps of my mind hit onto me

And behind this cosmic universe of my own thoughts are my eyes.

My innocent, big, unsparkled eyes.

The ones that take the photograph's of my life.

The eyes you all lied to

The eyes you all hurt

The eyes you tried to hide pain from.

But - hell - more came.

I hurt deep inside,

Beneath the skin and my smiles.

And I commit myself to this.

My imaginary suicide.

Dreams once dreamt and Lies once told.

Hello to you - my wonderess.

Hello to you - my death.

Daughter\_Of\_Dork