

What Does This mean?

By R_L_G_J_B

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Another poem

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Chapter 1 - What Does This Mean?	2
Chapter 2 - Love that's gone	5
Chapter 3 - Tears of Stone	6

1 - What Does This Mean?

WhatDoes This Mean....

What to do...

What to do...

What to see...

What to see...

Where do I go...

Where do I go...

What does all thismean...

Where am I heading...

Where is this takingme...

How is it going to doit...

Am I going to live...

Or am I going to die...

It is now out of myhands...

And now put intoyours...

Who's hands will thisbe...

All I know is I have nofuture...

Look to the sky...

Too only seedarkness...

What can this mean...

What can this do tome...

How am I writing this...

When my life is soperfect...

Am I ashamed insomeone...

Or ashamed insomething...

Or is it I who shouldbe ashamed...

For What... I haveno-clue...

All I know is I loveher...

And I never want to lether go...

But if I must...

To save my life...

And so I can savehers...

Then I guess I must...

But what does all thismean...

What can this mean...

What can this mean...
What can this mean...
What can this mean...
What does this mean...

When I want to talk to her...
About life it self...
She is not there, from my mistakes...
When I don't want to tell her something...
About life it self...
She is always there, why is this...
Is it truly all my fault...
Like everyone's been telling me...
For all these years...

I shouldn't let this get to me...
But somehow I can't forget this...
Some way, some reason...
I can't do this to myself...
It's burning me up now...
I'm on fire, I think I'm breaking now...

What does this mean...

In this life, I do not live...
In this life, I cannot die...
All this is built up inside...
All this must be put away...
But I can not...
I must live on, and find...
What this all must mean...
Has my back luck, finally caught up...
With me...

All I do is think of her...
This must be a good sign...
but then why do I feel so bad...
Has she changed me this much...
So much to do, in so little time...
Do I tell her my life story...
Or do I keep this all buried down inside...

What does this mean...
When is this going to end...
When did it start...
How long is it going to take...
How long can it last...

*What does this mean...
What does this mean...
What does all thisfracking mean...*

*So long have I thoughtof telling her...
So long, I have beenhiding this all inside...
Will it finally comeout...
Will we still betogether...
Will our lives endshere...*

What does this frackING!mean...

*My life is a lie...
The biggest lie ofall...
Is that my life is soperfect...
If my life wasperfect...
I would'nt bewriting...
How can I be...
Will my hand justbreak...
So I stop thiswriting...*

*Or is it better to letout...
So everyone can see...
Should I get help...
Or should I just staysilent...*

*With the voice ofsilence...
Nothing will becomebetter...
It can only getworse...
Should I tell her...
But I don't even knowwhat to say...
What am I supposed totell her...
What!...Don't I loveher...
Or do I hate her...*

*If I did not loveher...
I would'nt be withher...
Or is it because I'mafraid...
Yes I'm afraid to walka lonely road...
What does thismean...*

2 - Love that's gone

MIME-Version: 1.0Content-Location:

file:///C:/A8754A25/LoveThat'sGone.htmContent-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printableContent-Type: text/html; charset="us-ascii" **Love That's Gone**

*All the love that is inside,
It's gone,
It's all gone,
Everything.*

*All the love,
All the pain,
All the fights,
Their gone.*

*You were here,
Now your gone,
Everything I ever loved,
Has now disappeared.*

*We said this would'nt happen,
We'd never be apart,
We used it as a joke,
But now it has come.*

*All the bad habits,
Disappeared when you were here,
Now that your gonna be gone,
Their now all Appearing once again.*

*It's not a funny joke anymore,
It's now effecting us both,
Both of our lives,now then ever,
With everyone around us.*

*How can we get past this,
How can we make it disappear,
May our love come again,
Let it shine, and never disappear.*

3 - Tears of Stone

MIME-Version: 1.0Content-Location: file:///C:/CF6BCA25/TearsofStone.htmContent-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printableContent-Type: text/html; charset="us-ascii"Tears of Stone

Crying sucks,
When you can't cry,
When it hurts to.

Because you haveR=17;ntin so long,
Every face, every em=otionis there,
Everything is their.=

Other than one thing=,
What's mostimportant,
The actual tears,

Falling down your fa=ce.
Tears of stone,=
Drying your own face= up,
Then you crack, and =splitin two.

No more liquid,=
Within your tears,
Only oh-so hard tear=s,
of stone.

Trying to cry,
But it's the t=ryingthat hurts,
And it's the d=oing thatkills,
Why do I keep trying.

Because I love her t=oomuch,
To not too,
So I try, and Die tr=ying,
That's what it='s allabout.

Not the trying to di=e,
But the die trying.