

# Doll

**By TenthDivine**

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## 1 - Doll

I sat in the corner,  
Broken doll that I was  
Twiddling my fingers away into dust  
Wondering when my day will come

My hair falls apart like a fragile leaf  
Under the burning sun  
My clay skin peels and cracks,  
Revealing the hollow me beneath  
My clothes to turn utter mold,  
I reek of death and decadence

And still, I sat there in the corner  
Waiting for that day to come  
Hoping, pining, never soon to be dying  
Just waiting, endlessly waiting

And then you came along  
Eyes a faded gold of springs long past  
Skin so fair but taut over a will of bold  
Hands strong but delicate to the weak and weary

Me, that little doll, I rose my heavy head and stared  
My porcelain skull rattled with a shattered mind  
Filled with brainless wishes  
Thoughtlessly hoping for my day to come

And you seated yourself next to me  
And smiled in only a way you could  
You battled my empty gaze without faltering  
You touched my chipped skin without a flinch  
You stroked my brittle hair without a frown

And you made me wonder in my thoughtless head  
Did I really want my day to come?  
Do I really want to be spirited away to nowhere fast?  
Does someone actually want me here?  
Does someone actually care?

And you gave me a kiss on my ruined round cheeks  
You caressed me like no other did  
You repaired my broken shell

And gave new shine to my once filthy hair  
...you filled my limp body with hope

And then you left me there

For I was not the only doll in a corner  
Worn out and wasting away  
I was not the only doll at all  
You took it upon yourself to look after us all,  
Each one that you found rotting here and there  
Be they high on a hill or under a chair

But for a moment, you made me special  
I was no longer ignored  
No longer wishing for my certain day to come  
And take me away  
I felt loved

And now I'm jilted  
Where do your eyes fall upon,  
Where does your heart lie?  
Not that I wanted it, though I would have liked  
You gave me back my mind, now I must wonder

Why help me  
Only to tear me asunder?