A Painted Smile

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Just a	poem	written	when	bored

Provided b	y Fanart	Central.
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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/XxFadedDreamxX/3065/A-Painted-Smile

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1 - Painted Smile

Do you see this smile, that's on my face Well do you see, that it's only a fake It seems my feeling are trapped in this tomb In the air the pain and sadness looms I hold back my tears and face my fears My confidence slides away as I paint a smile My feelings fade away as I'm put on trail No one to hold me tight No one to tell me it's gonna be all right Just keep in mind every time I smile That happy feeling only last awhile I laugh but I'm screaming inside My life washing away with the tide Cold and lonely I step in Knowing the happiness will soon end Knowing these feelings will soon crash in Walking around with this smile painted upon my face Knowing no one can tell this happiness is only a fake When will these cold days end Maybe all I need is a little hope Maybe just a friend This paint will just soon wash away But this pain, just seems to stay....

Wrote this when depressed, if you can't tell. Don't have to comment if you want, just wanted to post more, thats all.

2 - My Ticket

I'm nothing in anyone's eyes My life is just filled with sensless lies I feel the pain of every word I know what I saw, I know what I heard I just feel so worthless Like I just can't do anything Never felt a hug, never a kiss But in my eyes tears do sting In my hand I hold a ticket A ticket to the train One that could end all this pain Scars and bruises bleed inside me As blood runs freely in my body Let it all out, don't keep it all in I hear a voice whisper to let this pain end I'm just a worthless girl I could never do anything I know the pain these simple words can bring I'm falling now, floating in an endless sea No one to catch me, no one to save me I wanna just let go, don't wanna hold on Everyone will forget my face, once it's gone Nothing to be remembered by I never made a difference in this small life I listened to them why don't they listen to me I guess I just never let anyone hear these screams In my hand I hold a ticket A ticket to the train One that could end all this pain Scars and bruises bleed inside me As blood runs freely in my body Let it all out, don't keep it all in I hear a voice whisper to let this pain end My body begins to shake As this ticket I do take I'm turning in a ticket for this train

For the end of all this pain....