

# heartbroken and shattered

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*These are a bunch of poems I write to get everything off my mind. They're pretty easy to understand for the most part. But they're all about my 1 true love.*

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## **1 - doesn't matter**

It doesn't matter if I try and move on,  
You'll always somehow be RIGHT there.

It doesn't matter if someone stitches up my lil' broken heart,  
I'll think of you, shed a tear, and it'd shatter for the zillionth time.

It doesn't matter if I continue hiding everything with smiles and laughs and stupid jokes,  
I still cry myself to sleep everynight.

It doesn't matter if I die,  
You know why? Cuz you could care LESS!!

## 2 - too good to be true

As I walk down the dark ally way home,  
I see your figure at the end of the pathway.  
Butterflies start fluttering in my stomach;  
But I'll roll my eyes and keep walking.  
Knowing its just a figure in my imagination.

As I continue down the dark ally way,  
Your figure stays at the end.  
The butterflies in my stomach flutter faster.  
I'll shed a tear, I roll my eyes;  
And I'll keep walking.

Five feet away from the end,  
Your figure still there, infact I can almost see your face.  
Crying tear by tear,  
Running towards you, ready to jump in your arms.  
Thinking, "you're here for me!..finally!"  
I reach the end of the ally and your entire figure swept past me with no trace.  
All I could feel was the cold air rush by on my face.

As I walk down the dark street home,  
I whisper to myself:  
"I knew it was too good to be true."

### 3 - My star

I'll lay on the ground at night, feeling free for once in my life.  
Then I'll look up at the night sky,  
And I'll cry.

When I look up at the millions of shining beautiful stars,  
One shines brighter than all the rest,  
Something about it, just sets it apart and somehow makes it the best.

Just like that one star,  
you're the one shining in my heart.  
Just that little something, makes you the best.

I'll close my eyes,  
Out of everyone I know,  
You're the one I see.

I think about you before I fall asleep,  
I continue living and breathing just to see you,  
I dream about you just about every night.

So I shed a tear,  
Get up,  
And walk away.

Knowing you don't do the same.  
Questioning if you truly do love me.  
And continue breathing for you, my star.

## 4 - Trapped

**"You gave me nightmares from hell.." said the little girl. "You scard me for life. I already had enough problems, I didn't need you to add onto them." The little girl paused as a tear rolled down her cheek. "You told me you'd never hurt me, you told me you were always gonna keep me safe. You thought that what you did didn't hurt me. It didn't hurt me physically, no. But inside, I'm dead." The little girl looked up and took a step back. "Because of you, I can't go to bed thinking, 'why me? What did I ever do to deserve this?' Because of you, I'm scared to be somewhere alone, afraid to sleep because of my nightmares, or even afraid to be touched, even if it's a simple hug. You're face is stuck in my head. I can't go one day without thinking what happend to me. I get chills just from the thought. I cry myself to sleep thinking of all the pain you caused me. What was I supposed to do? How could this have happend to me? It's like I'm stuck in one place, a dark cold place; and I'm just sitting there alone. I'm paralyzed, I'm trapped, I can't move. You want to hear something that really sucks? NO ONE can help me!" The little girl was trying to hold back all her tears from falling, but she couldn't help it. She couldn't stop. She took a deep breath and said, "every damn day, every day, I hide my pain with smiles, laughs, and dumb jokes, just so no one can see the pain you caused me. So everyone can continue on with their happy little lives, so I wont be the one bringing everyone down. Sometimes I can't help but cry though." The little girl leaned foward and with the little breath she had left she managed to say, "And to think I called you my friend." With that, the little girl looked at herself in her bathroom mirror and whisperd to herself, "and all of that, you're never going to know."**