

The background of the page is decorated with several soft, pink watercolor splashes of varying sizes and opacities, scattered across the white space. The splashes have a textured, feathered appearance, typical of watercolor painting.

the innocence

*here you are. this is where you've been for
a while. this is where you're supposed to be
for now. come in. get comfortable.
we don't have much time.*

03/4/2008

you're a fool for hope
a sucker for second chances.
you trust
and you believe
until you're high off a belonging
that isn't really yours to feel.
until you're drunk off cheap acceptance
that isn't actually real.
until you throw up words
that are meant for only you to hear.
but you can't help yourself
because they promise you things
you've spent too long searching for
but they lie.
and i'm sorry that you'll have to
pick up the pieces of your glass heart
on your own.

03/29/2008

there's so much purity

in you

the way you hold out your hands

asking for more

happiness

or any happiness at all.

the way you pour rubbing alcohol

in your wounds

thinking they'll heal

that you won't have to feel them again

or see them again.

there's so much innocence

in who you are

thinking your voice is heard

thinking your words matter

thinking they might just listen

to what you have to say.

except they'll never hear you

with a voice so fragile.

but i know you'll destroy

your vocal chords

trying anyway.



04/02/2008

"i'll give you the world"
you say to all the people
you meet and learn to love.
but you keep giving
until there isn't anything
left for you.
until you feel an emptiness
inside you
that you never felt before.
until you get to know
the places in your heart
where an entire galaxy
once lived.
and you stay up
night after night
trying to fill the space
with things that cannot stay
like poetry
old love letters
and saved messages.
but the memory
of the worlds you gave away
will always remain.