

The Goodness From My Heart

I wish to be loved,
Not to be in love with the feeling of being loved.
I wish to be seen,
Not to be seen through,
Thrown away like a piece of gum on a shoe,
Replaced like a toy,
No longer new.
I'm not sad just alone,
You spoke to me with an empty tone.
Maybe it was a bad day,
Maybe you didn't know what to say.
The maybes didn't help because they gave false hope,
But then again it was my only way to cope.
And when you walked past me not a single sound,
It had me falling straight to the ground,
I picked up remnants from the shattered past,
Hoping this time I'd make it last.
Some days we work and other days we wouldn't
I always came back when I knew I shouldn't.
You'd never wanted to care,
And to me that's just not fair.