

“Hurt”

If someone asked me “How badly did she destroy you?” I'd say she bled me dry, I'd say she took every part of me and let it die. I'd say she made me feel so lost in this world that I didn't even know where I could exist. I couldn't see, I couldn't breathe. I didn't even feel my heartbeat. But you know what? I stayed, not without any harm, but I did it, and I'm still here. I almost gained my wings... I was so ready to give up. I was tired, although I slept. I had nightmares, I saw a lot of blood, and I felt a lot of pain. I felt so heavy under the weight of the world. But I managed; I learned how to breathe underwater, so I didn't drown. Slowly I'm learning how to swim, so I can finally surface, so I can finally win. Not for you, not for her, not for him, not for anyone! But for me. I'll rise, and I'll stand tall, for everyone to see.

“All that is left”

My heart yearns for light. It's surrounded by darkness. I can't seem to think right. I need something bright. I'm losing myself, out of sight. I'm searching for answers to the questions I ask myself. I'm struggling. Everywhere I look, I see broken shells, my broken pieces almost disappearing in the night. Barely visible in what's left of the moonlight.

“At last,”

And at last, I finally slept. Not wondering if I'd ever wake up again. I finally drowned in my own sorrows.