

Is gone, impossible.

The life I once knew

Stolen from me

You were my life.

Until I couldn't feel my face

I used to smile

Amazing, joyful, interesting.

Life was fun

Life as I knew It

making my life a bit more like hell

~~but you are there.~~

testing or teasing, I can't ever tell

driving me mad.

~~but you are there.~~

a clear head, calm conscience

in the back of my mind.

silently chirping

~~but you are there~~

invading my only sanctuary.

with thoughts, I cannot concentrate

~~but you are there.~~

violently; my heart flips.

You're there.

I would really like to pull through with it

Now that I've thought of it

feel terrible for thinking it..

I can't really describe it

untitled

Please recycle to a friend.

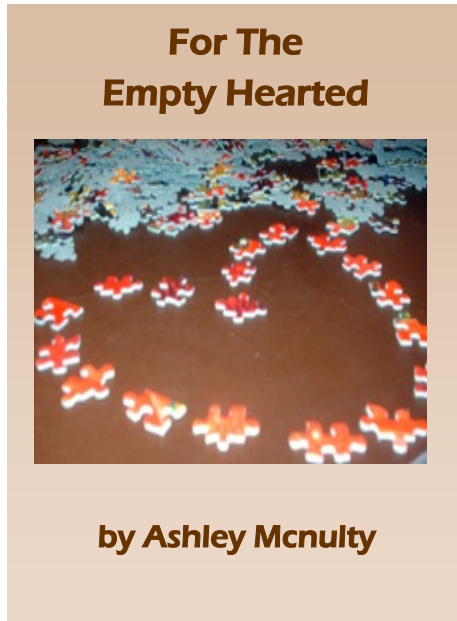
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Origami Poems Project

For the Empty Hearted
by Ashley McNulty © 2011

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For the people who
make my heart flutter.

A single touch

A rush, mostly heat

following an awkward gesture

a pair of beautiful blue hues

stare back.