

Something unlike flowers

A blooming mixed emotion poem
Not a beat, but a song with a melody
Pictures that spoke less than a thousand words
A picture of you, A picture of me,
A picture of us

tired of these shitty lines with meaningless words
pointless relationships that never mean anything
heartbroken with romantic words that just won't formulate*
The shallow past haunts me constantly
Till I'm consumed by guilt
From words that were thought to bind
Broke us both

Our love was a sentence.
A sentence that was missing the vowels that makes up words.
Words that were like a bull in a china shop.
ruining a thing that was only decoration
I say it's no big deal,
But I'm the one who's still bleeding on the floor;
Crying while trying to pick up the pieces.

Our love that wasn't just lost, But broken.
We broke our love and scattered it
Among the crying wind
For the warmth in your eyes
Freezes my heart
Frozen like a rusted statue in this rain.
Your glowing eyes shattered my reality
In a world where your still here

Our lips together
Paint splattered on the walls
Memories used to fill in the holes
A picture of us
It was left open for interpretation
So we can be torn apart by the silver lining

Our breaths beating as one,
Steps perfect in time.
Hearts stepping to a wild dance.
So, I guess we're at the end
Of cupid's noose
While we bleed out what once was.
we are tied together
And ironically falling apart

Medusa's arrow
that only brings the snakes
That turn our hearts to stone
With a Doll face that changes fast,
And a Ghost boy that disappears just as quick.
They both vomit a quick acting venom
A romeo and juliet style poison
With a suicidal, hamlet ending.

The sun stopped shining
For It was only a spark.
the moon now glows
as bright as the sun once did
For the night is brighter than the day

Now
I end this poem
Like we sank this ship
Suddenly.