

## The War Within

A silent night....sleepless eyes burning with anger....and bleeding with sorrow.....life degrading....memories fading.....as I seem to lose control.....

Nothing is left in me....I am no more the gal I used to be....I tend to think its at the World's cost....but I can't deny that its the **WAR WITHIN** that I have lost...

I try to remeber the happy times....Oh!!they seem so far off...I won't be able to reach them anymore.I wish someone would knock on my door ....and while I crumble,pick me up....piece by piece..and tell me I'm not dead yet...

Its a daily struggle....I fall and break at night....compose myself at the break of dawn....a smile on my face....but the pain 's not gone.Its a battlefield inside me....I often am defeated by myself....and all I recieve is bruises....self inflicted.....unhealed for forever.....

I won't deny the possibility of good times....they would come....I hope...I really do..But till then I would try not to let myself get into my skin...till then I would try not lose this **BATTLE WITHIN...**  
**YES I WOULD NOT LOSE THIS BATTLE WITHIN...**