

Truth Hurts

"Every Scar"

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I try to bring myself to write these words
That you never knew I had the heart to feel
Do I show you every scar?
Resharpen every blade?
Reopen every wound?
Reopen every tomb?
One moment of clarity,
Could wipe the film from your eyes
But you sleep contented
Wrapped in your blanket of lies
I try, for so long, I have tried.
To save the tears
The ones you never dreamed I'd cry.
To bottle them for you,
So that you might drink
And not need to see
What's become of me.
One moment of clarity,
Shows that your words, are of no use
One moment of silence
Could bring the awful truth
All my words
Are stricken down
Your sun is stricken down from my sky
Fading starshine
Was all I had to guide me through that night.
My eyes strain for release
From this horrid dream.
I fear this person that I
Was never meant to be.

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