

senseless occupation

creepy cookie brain escape

Von P3rs3phon3

Kapitel 6: Graveyard of Dead Butterflies

Is it all over?
Whom's fault?
Mine?
Yours?
...ours?
Is it all gone?
Nothing left but tears and sadness?
All the two years in vain?
Just a big graveyard of dead butterflies?
I can't believe it...

I knew it from the beginning...
As I walked through my door in the afternoon...
You were just lying there...
No movement, no happy greeting, no kiss, no unpatience...
Keeping silent, not saying a word...
The sadness in your eyes made me fear the worst...
Unfortunately I had been right...
You don't love me anymore...
You're not sure whether there's something left...
I started crying although I knew your feelings exactly 'cause I felt them many months ago...but I had reasons that had been changed, you knew them...

I had been fallen in love again...very badly this time, but now it seems to be your turn...even if you don't know what's wrong between us...

Yes, we are extraordinary different, but thats what has kept us together all the time...
You said you need my direct way to tell my feelings and thoughts...
You would love it...
If it's not my character at all what's wrong then?
You loved my body...
You loved my voice...
You loved my thoughts in poetry and conversation...
What to hell is it?

You said there's a development tearing us apart...
You couldn't take me to your parties and friends, because they seem so rough...
You can't drink with me till your delirium, because I'm always worried...
But you'd know my reasons to worry you'd know what has happened to yourself
so that's ok...

SO WHAT'S WRONG?

We were on the best way to have a few same friends...
We were on parties without my worries...
There had been even family plannings...
We loved us...

What has happened to us?
Indeed I'd love to know it...