

Dying emotions

Pained being

Von robin81096

Kapitel 1: White Dream

Black is my reality,
shattered my own sanity.

I used to have an open mind,
when everything that could remind,
were red as blood, from my own view...
And I could think of nothing new.

I was bound to my sad past..
and all they did was running fast...
Away from me and blue eyes,
which were since as cold as ice...

I could not handle all the glares,
and my friends did only stare...
I would believe they care for me,
but they were only scared of me...

I used to think I could it bear,
but cause of that I dissappered!
I wished again my dreams were real...
But they weren't I could feel.

What should I do? Where should I hide?
I thought that you would be my light!
But when I heard your pained scream...
I want it to be an pure white dream....