Playing with fire

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Maybe this is my therapy, maybe it will save another from heartache..although I doubt it

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/playing-with-fire.aspx

What doesn't kill you makes you stronger, right? … right?

Give him your heart, you know you want to.
What did you say? "Love for the joy of loving…
Not for the offerings of someone else's heart."
Don't be a hypocrite. Practise what you preach.

I feel so afraid, afraid of the pain of a broken heart.
That one percent - it's my prison. It won't let me be free
How could he love me? What if he's playing a game?
His own private porn star? What if? What if? What if?

Doesn't your heart skip a beat when you see him "online"?
Doesn't the thought of him keep you awake half the night?
Oh how you smile when you talk, you're on cloud nine.
You glow from within, I know you like him. He makes you laugh.
Porn Star? And isn't he yours?

I want to surrender, give him all of my heart … feel joy… But
The doubts won't leave me alone, like chains around my heart.
I hold them tight, they protect me against me.
They guard me. They keep me safe.

Shut up! Just shut up! I want to feel his love, I'll accept it.
Remember when you made love with him,
You bared your soul then. I know how you felt.
You stayed a while and let him see inside you.
You saw him too, didn't you?

Yes, Yes, I know all that. Yes, I'd take his hand.
I'd go with him, I'd roll down streets of fire,
I want to melt in his touch, I thirst for his kiss.

If I surrender I have to give 100 percent. I can't help it.
Will that be enough? You know I'd fall like a ton of bricks

Who cares? Don't you always advise "enjoy the moment"?
What about me, set me free, I may get hurt, I might feel pain.
Just let me feel love and give love, no logic, no reason,
I have a capacity for love that knows no bounds.
Set me free. Come with me.

Are you happy now? I set you free.
I gave him everything, I got hurt, I feel pain.
I felt his love, then he took it away.
He had to take it back, he was never free.
The joy is gone, only sadness remains.

How was I to know? He was everything to me.
I know he loved me, his soulmate… he said.
How could it turn like this? All the laughter.
All the joy. We shared so much.
I feel lost, alone without him.

You dreamt of the impossible
Go to the other side of the world?
What were you thinking, fool?
Chasing a rainbow, I told you to keep it real.

What do we do now? Help me.
I'll listen this time, my strength is all gone.

I'll tell you what we'll do. We'll mend.
We'll shut him away in some secret place.
Hold the chains tighter this time, remember the pain.
Yes, we'll feel loss and grief, and loneliness,
there's dark days ahead
But then we'll begin to give our love freely again.
To babies and children … the innocent ones …. and us.