Scrapbook

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just more worrying at the doors of my heart.

http://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/scrapbook.aspx

Just an image aftershock
A reflection of a thought
Just a photo of a girl
Tattooed daydreams of her world
Just another empty head
Empty heart and empty bed
Underneath it all so small so cold
Underneath is all bought and sold

Just a snapshot of fear
A moment I was barely there
Just an image of a kiss
Tattooed night time shopping list
When you’re paranoid everything is what it seems
Fear of drowning in your dreams
Why’d you let me sleep so long?
When did it go so wrong?

The closer you get the more it hurts
Hot needles thrust through a frozen heart
The harder I fall the more I want to believe
Not everything falls apart

Just a few chance words
A kiss we might never have shared

Just a moment in time
Tattooed forever in my memory
Like words scrawled in a scrapbook
i’s carefully dotted and t’s lovingly crossed
When the waters rose and the floods came
It was the only thing that kept me afloat

The deeper I sink the less I’m afraid
Hot kisses warm my frozen heart
The harder I fall the more I want to believe
Not everything falls apart