

Empty

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Trying to survive, one day at a time

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/empty.aspx>

Once again I wake feeling numb
Already hating the day that has come
I plaster on a convincing smile
A seemingly endless, torturous trial
Desperate to be back at home
To shut the door and to be alone
There the facade can finally crumble
And the tears, once again, down my cheek, they tumble
Hugging my arms around myself tightly
A comfort, a habit, I resort to it nightly
Unsure how much longer I can endure this test
This gaping emptiness, this hole in my chest
The one thing you left, when you selfishly stole
A piece of my heart and a piece of my soul