

# 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