

Hidden Inside

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You are a dichotomy of conflicting desires; Caused by an incident that left your mind mired. It makes me feel so very sorry for you; When it comes to intimacy you don't have a clue. The two things you want will always oppose each other; You can't marry that little girl and still have a gay lover. Closed off with a wall that won't let anyone in; Hiding all of your secrets and burying your sins. Staying anonymous so no one finds out; Surrounded by discrimination of the devout. To keep the family, friends and love that you need; You give up your true self and your tormented soul bleeds. I once got a glimpse of the beauty inside of you; To me it was something perfect and so brand new. So damaged and broken I wanted to carry you away; But all you did is run from me when I wanted you to stay. I have my own demons and you know how to press my buttons; I let you get away with it because you're such a sexy stud muffin. And because I have a soft spot in my heart for you; Until it totally froze over and I had to be through. You will never be completely satisfied; Until you can open up and let someone inside. I was hoping someday maybe that person might just be me; But when I pushed your buttons back your true colors did I see. Maybe it is not as complicated as I think; And you're just a user who acts like a rat fink. Or maybe you really are the beautiful soul I longed for; You are a tough nut I couldn't crack so I ran for the door. Emotional baggage we both have more than our fair lot; Knowing your heart is closed off leaves my stomach in a knot. Then I think "Oh well he just wasn't that into me"; It will be best for us both if I just take my leave. Because being left over and over again by you; My mind couldn't take it when I wanted the truth. For a few years thinking of you was such a big part of my life; But you cut out my heart with the skill of a surgeon's knife. I really hope someday you can let someone inside; Show them your true self and release all of your lies. I doubt that that person you open up to is going to be me; Being part of your life is something you think you don't need. In the distant future I hope you don't have an epiphany; Then become filled with regrets for what you didn't let be. I hope you are not filled with loneliness and feel lost; Once I would have done anything for you no matter the cost. The most precious of souls frequently do remain hidden; Forced into the shadows by the harsh sting of the forbidden.