

# Scrapbook

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*just more worrying at the doors of my heart.*

<https://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