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# Dark Hymns

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## Shattering glass

We're nothing but shattered glass now  
Tiny *slivers* of a broken picture  
A home that was once well put together and filled with love is now

### ***Dormant***

And *empty*  
*I remember the first night we said I love you*  
I remember every single altercation after  
The shattered glass on the floor  
The microscopic shards in my skin  
The overwhelming stench of blood wafting in the air  
I remember the last night we spent together  
Not a word was said  
So silent you could hear the squeaks of a billion mice in the walls  
All that could be heard was my *heart shattering like glass*

## **She's gone**

She's *gone*

And no one noticed

They didn't see her leave

They didn't notice when the light fled from her tired eyes

No one saw her go

*...must be nice for them to play make believe..*

## **One Last Hope**

Forgiveness,  
tear stained, and bleak  
cursed to forever  
love someone  
who never loved me  
you once promised me until the end of all time I just didn't know you  
meant until the end of your time..

## **Stained**

Blood stained sheets  
tear stained pillows  
Broken dreams  
and wilted willows

## To Be a Cloud

To be a cloud

What does it mean to be a cloud?

Does it mean that you're a fluffy white pillow like substance in the sky?

Or that you're a certain animal or a shape?

To be a cloud is to be one with the universe, to be suspended in the air like an acrobat doing tricks or a flip

To be a cloud is to be beloved by all who see you, to be admired from a distance and never up close

To be a cloud is to be looked at with admiration, to be gawked at and loved like an old married couple, who love each other and nothing else matters in the world except their love

To be a cloud is not really a cloud it's the way a fish gasps desperately for air, the way that orchards are sit on fire and you can hear the screams of every tree

To be a cloud is not really a cloud at all it's to be withered away like a field after a long drought but most of all, to be a cloud is to be free

Free from the crushing pain of stress and depression

To be a cloud is to be what I want to be, free as a bird whose wings are not clipped but open and they soar above the sky and next to me

To be a cloud is not really a cloud at all but a cry for help.

To be a cloud is me begging someone to see the depression digging into me with it's razor sharp talons and the gallons of tears I've spilt onto these pages

To be a cloud is what I wish to be, anything is better than being undeniably *me*.

## Ouch

She looked up at him and said, *"I don't know if we can meet what if I never wanna let you go"*

He looked down into her broken eyes and said, *"Well isn't that the point."*

She stopped for a second and smiled solemnly up at him, *"Well yeah but no one stays with me silly haha I love them until they're healed enough to find who they truly want to be with."*