And it’s so easy to hurt everyone around. But the things we are afraid are what we do to ourselves. What we do to ourselves is so intense and so massacrating,

  I wish I could not blame myself everytime something goes wrong but I go. I just need to breathe. *Can you see me?* Can you see my scars? Can you tell that I hurt myself again?

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‘’ Loving him is like
Walking under the sun and still just be cold from fever
You can be burning but still is better than be dead iced and without his warm embrace.’’

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‘’ and in the darkness

i found security to be

who i wanted to be

and didn’t waste my light on anybody but me,

i was selfish

and sad

and lonely

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and in that loneliness i found that i couldnt be without somebody

that loved me.’’

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i could sense

the smell of your black beautiful skin

the taste in my mouth

skin dark as the night  and also a sunset in my eyes

but it all meant the opposite

it meant happines in the daylight

now at midnight

i cry because i cant have your

touch

i can’t hear your voice

and i can’t moan much

and that is all

for sure, too much.

‘