

my scotch taped heart

please, don't be mean to me
my heart is held together
with scotch tape
and my mind is
the victim of a rape
I am despairing
please don't give my brain
more reasons to despise me
the hole in my heart
just keeps growing
my life shall spill right out
a river of blood
staining my soul
my hands covered
my head bowed
a prayer escapes my lips
a supplication of my soul
please, don't hurt me
this cracked mirror
can take no more.

Moonstorm

Donated December 16, 2003