

A Girl

There is a naked woman lying behind me that I may love
and there is no way to tell her what I need.

The morning awakens with the sound of people using the
kitchen.
The sun has yet to rise.
And I sit here, in a way, more lonely than I have ever been.

A woman lies behind me, that I may Love,
...and I simply can't escape my shell.

I never quite know who I am when it comes to you.
I know I like you a great deal. i think i'm falling in love.
But only sometimes you're hard to read.
You're something beyond me, that's why you're real, so I
can't think what to

say

to you.

I'm an easily confused boy. And you're not helping any.
What am I to think?
There you are, naked, sleeping in my bed.
And I'm sore from you and I just want some time alone.

But with you near.

Am I product of your charisma?
Or do you really touch me, like that,
knowing,
with a heart behind.

I have no way of being normal.
I am forgone to touch.
But you should give me a chance.
If you leave me now, I can't give you things,
teach you things,
Knowledges.

And you will have missed me.
That may be your mistake.

But for me, unable, I will once again be touched by
Noone.

Once again I will be
Devoid

Of whatever purpose I have
thus acquired.
And you will have gone a long way towards squelching my
humanity
 ...and the funny thing about is that I
can't care.
I can only wish that I'm right.
I could love you even after her.

There are things, now, that you tell me.
And I know there is no tomorrow
 with you.
I really thought you were something, maybe, past my next
fucking breath.
 But you are gone from be forever, before I've
exhaled.

I've been trying to cry, to get you out of me.
But I can't.

This world is anguish at your passing.
Why do I keep going on?
It is evident that I will never really be happy.
The day draws neigh that I just won't care and I will end
myself.
I wait for the strength
 with my humanity rebelling.
Only a little longer and everything will be better,
 but I know I'm lying and I think that I'm in love
with you.
But...goodbye.
Goodbye, my dear.
Ado.