Fetal Attraction, Untitled

Last night as i stared at the sky i thought is the darkness a blanket and stars are the holes in it i wondered what would happen when the covers got pulled off, i thought of the brightness and the uncomfortable sun spots. As i stared in the night all my troubles were gone and i listened to Thursday, that beautiful song. Now my past was forgotten nothing to look back on i can stop all the sorrys and forget all my problems the sky is my only friend and with it i confide in, i throw up my heart because that's what i don't need i don't need to live and i dont really want to. So i get rid of my worries no heart to give, no heart to hold, just a blood red gift. My mind is now blank for i gave away my soul, nothing is left for me to live for. Today was the day but i had no chance, her mind was made up, no more holding hands. The blood runs down from my wrist and drips off of my hand. I fell to the floor happy the day has come to an end