

Four years

Four years ago,
You took a piece of my young soul.
Took my voice!
No words left,
Just thoughts.

Shh...You asked for it!
So keep your pretty mouth shut and smile.

Four years away from you,
But you are still here
You walk the streets without fear.

You still appear,
In different silhouettes
On different faces.

Please, don't harm me more!
I'll do that myself!
You taught me how.

"You are so strong!"
Heard someone say.
I'm gone!
I whispered in response.

But a part of me is still here,
Overprotective, yet cold
Overly caring, yet closed.

Where is my beautiful soul?
I exist without living,
I wake up without a feeling.

It's been four years and I've grown!
I've found the strength to break the silence.

I stand in front of you without fear!
Now only guilt on your face will appear!

You beg for my forgiveness
I choose to forgive you,
So that I can finally forgive myself!