

When Your Fairytale Doesn't Come True

I always thought it was me,
But maybe it was just you
The reason my fairytale didn't come true.
You took the best of me and left the rest of me.
All my best parts you stole from the start.
You stole my dreams, tore apart my soul at its seams.
Maybe there's nothing left of me; you even took my sanity.
Is this how it was meant to be?
I was never meant to be this way,
It's not real I say.
I threw my time away just to make you okay.
I wish I could take yours to get mine back,
But humanity is something I do not lack.
You cauterized my bleeding so long ago.
I wanted to just bleed out
But it wasn't meant to be so.
How can I be empty, yet so full,
Only because I know the end will be a duel.
You took all that was necessary,
Leaving me in a world so scary.
In the very end I'm really not sure who will win.
You kept the part of me,
That was at the heart of me.
I imagine where I should be if it were you and not me.
An unintentional thief.
It's me left alone with the grief.
I wish I could scar you,
But that's what you expect me to do.
I'll take what's left of me;
You take what's left of you.
You go make your fairytale come true.
I was never meant to have it,
So you all reached out and grabbed it.