

Sometimes lonely

Sometimes I decide not to decide

Life has betrayed me but not my loneliness

No one is allowed to being too close to me because of my loneliness

Sometimes I am destructive in my loneliness

What should I do with my feelings do?

My feelings still breathe, they are still alive

Sometimes it is not interesting to feel

Feeling bothers my loneliness

I feel I can still love, I can still admire

I am struggling between my feelings and loneliness

I don't forget how to love

But I feel the shadow of alonyness over my head

Every night I lose my sleep when he hugs me

Time always stops when it notices how deep we are in love

Sometimes it is like a big white wall and I glaze into its eyes

Why do its eyes attract me sometimes?

Sometimes it is my food and I just cuddle it

Loneliness suffocates me

But it makes breathing hard for me

It is very depressed sometimes

And I lose my smiles to make it happier

Loneliness loves me

I don't talk with people, my loneliness is jealous

I don't want to be friends with people, I don't want to meet my loneliness alone

The more I try to satisfy it the more I become weak

The more I become weak the more it becomes stronger

Loneliness loves me

It escorts me in my life

It takes care of me in every moments, no one dares to be closer to me

I feel a kind of horror escorting

Loneliness knows it needs me

Its existence is because of me

But I don't know

Why it tries to force me to my knees

Why it wants to take my breath away

Maybe it does not love itself