

When You're Far Away

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Submitted: May 2, 2005

Updated: May 2, 2005

I wrote this poem for my older brother. He is moving out tomorrow. It didn't hit me until a couple of days ago how much i was really going to miss him.

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1 - When You're Far Away

When You're Far Away.

Growing up,
We were never that close,
Always on each other's nerves,
And at each other's throats.

You were a jerk,
I was a brat,
You hit me, I hit you back,
You told on me again. DRAT!

You got me mad,
I kicked you in the shin,
mom said it was your own fault,
All I could do was grin.

But whenever,
Someone else pushed me down,
You pushed them back and said,
"Only I'm allowed to push her around."

We never said "I'm sorry,"
Never said "I love you,"
But it didn't matter,
We always just knew.

If I hugged you,
You'd jump in shock,
Stare in surprise,
And say "what the f*** ..?"

But that's over now,
We're growing up,
We need our space,
We're finding our place.

Now you're eaving the nest,
You're saying "good-bye"

You're spreading your wings,
And learning to fly.

But when you're far away,
know that I miss you,
Never forget,
I love you.