## **Not Hurting Anymore**

## By SasukesChick

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I had been reading stories of abuse. Abuse in relationships, families, and even child abuse. It really got me thinking and I wrote a poem hoping to reach out to thers; to inform some and to maybe even help one.

Provided by Fanart Central.

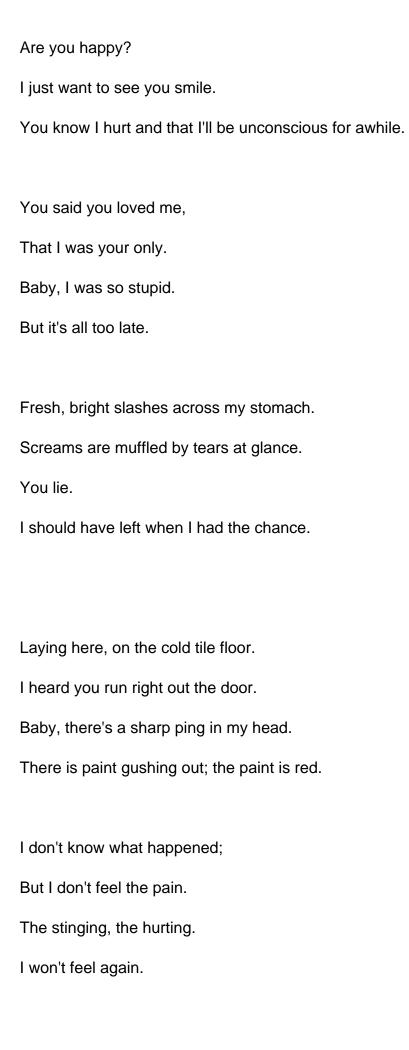
http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/SasukesChick/53429/Not-Hurting-Anymore

**Chapter 1 - Not Hurting Anymore** 

2

## 1 - Not Hurting Anymore

I miss you, Baby;
Who I thought you were.
The angry face;
I know not it's not your's.
What happened to happiness?
Because, Love, my bruises and cuts won't rest.
A broken heart and a broken bone.
All because I was on the phone.
No, I wasn't talking to my ex.
No, I haven't packed my bags.
No, I haven't thought of leaving.
Yes, I'm sorry.
I see you're mad and I'm still so sorry.
I thought I could help.
You've got me tied up in the closet
And won't let me out.
I'm knocked out.



I see my cold body laying on the cold tile floor.
Baby, you never did walk back through that door.
And looking at my head, a knife is there.
Baby, life isn't at all fair.
I know I'm am okay now.
I'm not so cold.
You killed me;
Or so I'm told.

STOP ABUSE

http://www.safe4all.org/

http://www.leaveoutviolence-us.org