

I hate to love you, but yet I still do

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This is a poem about how the first time I actually felt love, But It was not the kind where you want to date that person but actually be able to hug them as a friend, It made me sad but yet happy every time I saw him, I loved him so much it hurt me to th

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1 - Thanks to you

I see you walking down the halls, But I stay close to the walls, Hoping you won't notice me, For the hate that everyone seems to see, I gave up on this feeling, But since I saw you it started healing, It fills me up with a sad joy, But yet I feel like a forgotten toy, I think you see the anger inside, But I think you see these feelings that like to hide, The feelings no else seems to have found, The feelings that never make a sound, You look at me, and there's something deep inside that set me free, I wanted to let my feelings pour out, but I kept choking on the words that gave me so much doubt, I don't understand, How you healed the feelings that were always so bland, But once we began to talk, I once felt our hearts lock, I love you as a friend, and I hope we stay that way till the end, You understood, What no one else could, So thanks for letting me be a part, of your kind heart, and I hope you know I'd take that bullet of hate, To save you, the one who broke my fallen fate