

Random Thoughts

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A vision of a daughter through a father's eyes.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/misterfooch/13371/Random-Thoughts>

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Her eyes open, and I gaze into them,
My heart stirs, and I smile.

She coughs a little,
Slowly drifting back into sleep,
I do the same.

She is my heart,
She is my soul,
She is my angel,
She is my daughter.

2 - More Random Thoughts

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*more random thoughts, from a girl with so much to live for, and a life that was far too short.

Dumbass

I am in front of you, but you don't see what's there,
You don't feel me, though I touch your skin,
I whisper in your ear, why can't you hear what I want to say?

You are by my side, but never truly with me,
I am within your grasp, but you don't reach out to me,
You could be free, am I your prison?

I have seen your eyes, why do you hide them,
You speak to me, I will always listen,
I want to reach out to you, but will you take my hand?

You want to say the words, yet for some one so brave you are scared,
I long to here them, but you don't see that,
You are my savior, my rock, why can't you see that?

I understand your reasons, but they make no sense,
You can be so difficult sometimes
I don't care what the world thinks, why do you?

You hide from the world, why do you hide from me?
I know the truth, I'm not that blind,
You are my greatest pain, and my greatest cure.

I see a boy growing to a man,
Don't grow too much,
I see you as human as I am, can't you see that?

We are very different, yet we are so much the same,
I guess that's why you are always on my mind,
I think I am on yours as well, just say so.

You make me so angry,
You make me so glad,
You make me...complete.

Kind...hard headed...gentle...irritating
giving...immature...loving...
All you, and I'd have it no other way.

4 - A Letter

p{ margin-top: 0px; margin-bottom: 1px}body{ font-family: "Times New Roman", serif; font-size: 12pt; font-weight: normal; font-style: normal}

*note: This is Michelangelo again, I know I keep him sounding like a sentimental sap, but I like Mikey a little grown up. Trust me he's still the same guy, I just haven't written him that way yet.

Soon I promise, but after the events in, "A Mother's Gift," he's been going through a lot.

What thought is this? It's a letter written by Michelangelo and left on Maria's grave, in response to the letter she left him at the end of, "A Mother's Gift." <I like that story, that's why I plug it whenever I can>.

A Picture in a Locket

Is this all I have left of you?
A picture in a locket,
No, I have so much more,
I have memories,
Though your time here was short,
It meant more than you can know
Did I love you?
Yes, I think I did,
Better yet, I know I did,
I just could never say it.
Did you love me?
You did, yes,
I knew that the whole time, I think,
Why didn't I ever say those words while you were here?
I think I was just stubborn,
Or maybe I didn't want you to feel obligated to be here,
I wanted you to live a normal life,
Why did you choose to stay here though?
I guess you were just as stubborn as me,
I'm not complaining though,
I always hoped you would stay with me,
I just didn't want you to think you had to,
And I always have my picture in a locket
Alexz has hers to, though she doesn't yet understand the significance
Alexz...there's something else I have of you,
Possibly the greatest gift ever,
You'd be so proud, she's growing up so much,
I have to go now, I'm starting to sound too sappy,
I'll end with the words I never said when you were here,

I love you..

Michelangelo.

By the way Alexzis says "Hi Mommy"