

Falling Out

Theresa Sokyrka

I see the pictures that you've painted in your mind,
even before you got them down.
I see the ones I've painted of you inside,
I think I've got them memorized.

Now it's realized that the pain I feel inside,
is more than I should be taking.
I see your dreams revealed in a wide, open field
and I choke down my heart that is breaking.
Why can't I just fall in love like others fall,
And not feel every minute?
Why does it hurt so bad to be falling in
and out of love with you?

Don't know if my heart has a glass case around it.
I know if you touch it she will bleed.
Up until now I thought the only way I could tame it,
was letting it grow just like a weed

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is more than I should be taking.
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