

Happy Little Fool

by Battle of Lissa

Angst at its finest (or worst, however you may look at it). This will either make you roll your eyes or aptly illustrate your own experiences.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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What reason is there to change

All the thoughtless mistakes

If the person being hurt stands by unconditionally?

Isn't that unconditional love worth keeping?

Isn't it valuable enough to maintain?

Apologize another time and all will be better.

It always is better the next day.

Morning gives remorse.

But the morning is quickly followed by the night.

The night brings activities of pleasure.

Pleasure for pleasure's sake,

Filled with selfish consumption and irrational anger.

What reason does a person have

To continuously be taken for granted?

It is never deserved,

That is always a given.

It is never justifiable,
Unable to be defended
and made better by a "never again."
"Never again," then becomes a mantra.
What is worse than being unappreciated?
It's worse to acknowledge a pattern
And still choose to stay.
To be the happy, little fool,
Braced on an arm that both entices
And unfeelingly pushes away.
What is worse than finally making a stand
And leaving without a backward glance?
That ultimate action,
Which would cease all bad habits...
A realization for those who hurt,
That unreserved love is worth keeping.
Being hurt by the person you adore is gut wrenching;
Desperation for bad habits to end.
He couldn't do it for me,
But now he'll change because of me.
Because of me and for someone else.