

# Wish You Were Here

*by fyiagcg*

A poem I just wrote, which is actually about my best friend but could be about anybody you miss. PLEASE COMMENT

## a poem

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Untitled Poem

When the world has gone dark and streetlights are on  
Sometimes the sky isn't yet black as night  
There's only a few stars, the moon's not visible yet  
And the sky's a lovely shade of grayish-dark-blue.  
When I'm around people who don't know me well  
Even though I know lying's not right  
I'll hide who I am, how I think, what I know  
And instead I'll say things that aren't true.  
When life's getting hard and my future looks scary  
And I'm avoiding a breakdown with all of my might  
The world shows its fangs and problems are piling up  
And I'm not sure what I can – or should – do.  
When the world makes me laugh at the absurdity of it all  
And I want only to share my delight  
I sometimes have trouble, when I look around  
And try to find someone who's laughing, too.

When I'm alone sometimes, or when I'm surrounded

My heart starts to hurt and my chest will feel tight

There's something wrong, something painful, I don't know what

And then I realize – what's missing is you.

**A/N**

what do you think, and do you like the title?