

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?