

# Wishes and Dreams

*by Always Angel*

This story is based around Stellar Kart's "Wishes and Dreams". This is H/D slash and there is a mild spoiler for DH.

## Waiting

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Disclaimer: I own nothing. Harry Potter and co. belong to JKR. The song belongs to Stellar Kart. No infringement is intended, only enjoyment.

*a/n: This story is written around the song "Wishes and Dreams" by Stellar Kart. The lyrics are at the bottom.*

*-Angel*

I always watched you in the halls at school. I only spoke to you to insult you, but I could never say the things I wanted to. You never knew my eyes were drawn to you, that sometimes, I caught that defeated look in your eyes that made me want to wrap my arms around you. I loved you from afar. I watched you from a scenic view. Sometimes, I would wonder if you ever watched me too.

I saw who you tried so hard to be: the great hero, the protector of the weak, the vanquisher of all things evil... and everyday I saw you slip behind a mask. Did you think your flimsy facade would help you hide the pain you felt inside? I saw the pain, and I wanted to be the one to save you. Were you trying to hide the fact that you were full of wishes and dreams that did not come true for you? You didn't have to hide that from me.

I'd see you come to school, bruises all over your beautiful body. It made me mad that anyone would mar that perfect skin. I'd hear the excuses you'd make, but I didn't believe you. When the teachers asked, you'd say something like, "I fell down the stairs." I know they didn't believe you either, but they'd let you go anyway.

You're so strong, but I'm so weak. I antagonize you to get your attention. I want you to notice me the way I notice you, even if anger is the only emotion I can get from you. At least, for those moments, I know I am the only one there for you, and I cherish those moments when I am the only one you see.

I watch you with your friends. They believe every lie you're telling them, but I can tell you're lying. I've watched you enough to know your right eyebrow twitches when you lie. I've learned to read you like a book, and I don't like what I'm reading. There's sad stories everywhere I look. You don't deserve to be treated like that. No one does, but especially not you.

I wish you'd come to me, but I know that's not possible. I'm the enemy, but I love you. You don't know this because I hide it behind my antagonism, but you've invaded my heart. I've tried to forget about you, but all I can see is you. Everything around me reminds me of you, and I hate it.

Sometimes in class I'll see you pull out a few faded photos. Their corners are bent and slightly tattered, but they must mean a lot to you. My curiosity got the better of me once, and I nearly dropped the pencil I was supposed to be sharpening. When I noticed that they were of your parents, my heart stopped. I couldn't help but see the faint smudges and discolorations, and I wondered if they were from your tears.

Those faded pictures must remind you of what could have been. You were supposed to know your parents, to have their love and affection, but all you have is an abusive

family that only keeps you for your money. I know they don't give you any of it. That much is obvious from the clothes you wear. Unless it is your aim to look like an elephant. I'm sorry the life you were supposed to have did not come true for you.

When I see you, I want to wrap my arms around you and promise that I'll always be there for you. I want to promise you that I'll be the one who makes you laugh and that I'll make up for the memories that have made you sad. Just imagine it. Me and you together, forever, we could be. I wish I could promise you the things from your wishes and dreams.

I talked to you once, not the usual insult-throwing, but an actual conversation. I almost told you how I felt, but the way you talked told me that you wouldn't believe me if I did. I love you, but why can't you see it? Why is it so hard to believe what your eyes can't see? I would gladly give you your dream come true, a love to fall into. Don't you know I'm just waiting to show you?

*Nineteen years later...*

He looked over at his wife. He had only touched her once, but there had been no pleasure in it for him. He knew he had to have an heir, but he didn't want touch her. He couldn't bear the thought of ever touching her again. Luckily, she had gotten pregnant the first time.

His thoughts drifted to Harry. He had seen him at the train station. His eyes had tried to communicate the love he still felt for the man. Instead they had nodded at each other as they watched their children board the train for their first year at private school.

The boy who had stolen his heart all those years ago still had it as a man. He still didn't know it either. He had said back then that he was just waiting to show Harry his love, and nineteen years later he was still waiting...

[reviews are welcome]

*Wishes and Dreams*

*by Stellar Kart*

*I'm watching you from a scenic view*

*Taking in your every move*

*Who you tried so hard to be*

*Full of wishes and dreams*

*That did not come true for you*

*I can read you like a book*

*Sad stories everywhere I look*

*Faded pictures remind you when*

*What could have been*

*Did not come true for you*

*Did not come true for you*

*I'll be the one who makes you laugh*

*Make up for the memories that made you sad*

*Me and you together forever we could be*

*Someday you will find me*

*In all your wishes and dreams*

*Is it so hard to believe*

*What your eyes cannot see*

*Your dream come true*

*A love to fall into*

*I'm just waiting to show you*

*I'm just waiting to show you*

*I'll be the one who makes you laugh*

*Make up for the memories that made you sad*

*Me and you together forever we could be*

*Someday you will find me*

*In all your wishes and dreams*

*I'll be the one who makes you laugh*

*Make up for the memories that made you sad*

*Me and you together forever we could be*

*Someday you will find me*

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