

2 A M
T H O U G H T S



MAKENZIE CAMPBELL

2am Thoughts

Makenzie Campbell

**Illustrated by:
Hailey Chamberlain**

words spill out of my mouth and somehow form poetry

To all who have believed, encouraged, and inspired me to
write this.

Thank you.

2am Thoughts

Contents

Dusk

and

Dawn

Dusk

Those words both mended and broke my heart.

“I love you,” he said.

Yet I still can't figure out how he can love me and leave me at the same time.

- 2:57 am

I am not in control.
This love courses through my veins.
I cannot think straight.
I am the fastest car on this earth.
I have given my heart away to a ruthless boy who will only
crash and burn.

- 11:34 pm

My body is cold and my mind is numb. The absence of him reeks within my thoughts.

It is felt in the goosebumps on my neck where the warmth of his lips used to prevent them. It is felt in the vacant spot in my bed where his head used to rest on my pillow. It is felt in the constant ache in my heart, the pain that sheers through, making me bleed out, not of blood, but of longing and wanting and regret.

- 2:13 am

I have a black hole in my heart waiting to be filled. I crave the taste of someone else's lips on mine and their heart intertwined within my soul.

- 3:53 pm

You are the sand that doesn't stick when I am dry and sad.

- 1:26 am

I indulge myself in books because diving into another fantasy is so much more calming than living in reality.

- 8:00 am

It's quite unfortunate how your touch has scarred my mind and clouded my memory. My thoughts constantly consisting of you gets tiring. Longing for your arms to shelter my unwanted heart is unrealistic and hopeless. But still, after all these years, I seem to run back to you, and you, I.

Why do our hearts make the same mistakes over and over? Why do we always return only to leave again? Why is it we come back when we know it's not right?

We think that maybe this time will be different, but it won't. You are the shore and I am the tide. We come so close to being together only to get pulled in opposite directions. Yet we continue to reach for one another, never to learn the undeniable truth...

That no matter how hard we try, how long I dream of us together, we are a broken record that can't be mended. Our song is no longer beautiful.

- 2:29 am

It was a wicked game you played on my heart.

Pulling on strings as if I was your puppet and you the master.

- 12:48 am

I need my heart to be cleansed of your name, no matter if I must scrub, scrape, or scour it off. I need a deep exfoliation eroding you.

Yet somehow you managed to engrave each letter upon it where no therapy can wane it away.

And now every beat my heart makes is a faint sound of your aching name.

- 10:53 pm

I love the way you say my name and how your lips form.
But your tongue was weaponized with lies and now I'm torn
between wanting you and getting over you.
What the hell am I supposed to do?

- 10:19 pm

I took the sweet parts of me and slathered them upon your rotten heart. I touched the dark parts of you with the lightness and gentleness of my finger. And when you didn't change, when you didn't bring your guard down, I gave you more. I poured and poured and poured all the love I had into your body, into your soul, until I had nothing left. My heart empty, my eyes tired.

I lost myself while loving you.

- 1:20 am

That's the problem, I am a tree and you are a flower, easily swept away by the winds of someone better.

- 9:42 pm

You say you want us to survive the flames, yet you feed the fire every time you walk away.

- 1:49 am

And so you're nineteen lying in your bedroom, eyes damp and breaths heavy, wondering why love hasn't swung your way. Although you know young love is false hope you still crave to be wanted by another heartbeat. Your name on someone else's lips and spoken softly in your ear. But there is this vast void between now and then that terrifies you deep down to your bones. Background noise becomes haunting thoughts. The idea that you won't ever be wanted. You won't find someone who will unconditionally love you. You might never feel reciprocated love. So you sit there in the shades of grey and pray that one day your thoughts will be proven wrong. Until then you dream of endless fantasies of how it would be. You drape your arms over your ghost and dance the night away. You lie in bed and stare at the vacant spot next to yours and whisper conversations you wish to have underneath your breath. Because it's the closest thing you have to what you so desperately want and even though it only blackens the void more, you're addicted to the feeling of being loved. If only it were real...

- 1:56 am

Do not hold my body.
Hold my heart.
Handle it with gentle care.
For the faint drumming is fragile and easily silenced.
Use the tender touch of your fingers to warm my swollen
organ and heal its pain.
Remind me what a working heart beats like.

- 10:45 pm

All I've ever wanted is to feel wanted by him.

- 11:11 pm

Between my heart and my lips lies the filtration of my thoughts.

- 8:29 am

I produce inward tears where my cheeks do not contain watered streaks but rather my heart is stained with the salty sadness. As my eyes remain dry, my heart grows heavy. And I have reason to believe that one day it will grow so heavy that my rib cage will no longer be able to hold its weight. It will plummet into a dark, empty void and the drumbeat of my existence will cease its song.

- 2:37 am

I had parts of the sky absorbed in my eyes and traces of the soil beneath my fingernails. The air I breathed was natural and fulfilling. I was an earthly being which is quite unfortunate for me since you found that the grass growing between your toes became an annoying itch.

- 4:38 pm

Today I inked my skin with your name.
Not because I like the look and not because I love you. I got
a tattoo because I enjoy the feeling of knowing it will never
leave me even if you decide to.

- 9:56 pm

It's not over.

Not for you. Not for me.

We still relive each moment as we lay our heads down to sleep..

But our faces remain as blank and empty as our hearts. Or at least how we wish our hearts to be.

Right now, our love is blistering all over that organ.

We just excel in pretending.

- 10:16 pm

You are the plaque on my heart. I continuously try to brush you away but you hide in hard to reach places. You are the cavity that won't leave, an aching pain every time I breathe.

- 3:22 am

You've got me writing again. Not sure if that's a good thing or a bad one. You've reopened my heart and my feelings spill onto the page. They talk of adventures and crazy wonders and love. But as each memory passes the ending is near. I look down and find my paper dyed black from the hurt I've accidently poured.

- 1:09 am

I am broken because every time I hear that song or watch that movie or read that book I think of you and a piece of me falls away.

- 9:18 pm

Love is a confusing thing and needs to be held with gentle hands.

- 5:37 pm

There are three

words I roll

over and over
in my mouth.

They have a

terrible taste and

smell of heartache
but I can't

seem to spit
them out. They

just continue to
burn.

I miss you.

I miss you.

I miss you.

- 11:32 pm

I miss the feelings that spread throughout my entire body. I miss the human contact, skin to skin, heart to heart, me to you.

I crave the affection and attention you gave me. No one looks at me nearly the way you did. I'm not sure anyone ever will.

Maybe we are meant to be together. Maybe you are meant to tell me you love me.

Maybe when our worlds collided we were never meant to rebuild as separates, but combine and build together.

- 10:43 pm

You are five thousand miles away.
I deleted your number.
There's no way to speak to you.
I have nothing to say.
I have no feelings for you anymore.
We are over.

But really...
You are ten miles away.
I have those digits memorized.
I could drive right over.

Knock on your door

and spill my heart out
onto your welcome mat.
We are nowhere close to over.

The distance between our bodies is small.
The distance between our hearts is infinite.
The distance between me still loving you, well, there is no
distance at all.

- 11:21 pm

I build my own walls yet I am not strong enough to tear
them down.

- 10:14 pm

How did I make you feel?

I look back and think of all the things I could have done, should have said, but never did.

So I see this boring and insecure version of myself when I was with you. And I see that person in the future too.

Because I can't imagine anyone loving me, being infatuated by my existence, if I couldn't even be that person for you.

- 1:22 am

Often we do not realize until it's too late.

We do not realize until the goodbye is stamped on our hearts.

We do not realize until it hurts.

Then we look back with heavy eyes and say,

"Oh, that must have been love."

- 2:48 am

How terribly tragic is it that someone's heart can be so shattered that they no longer even find the beauty in existing. That they rather just endure the split second pain of a bullet wound to release a lifetime of aching in their soul.

- 3:43 pm

He will remain a star in the night sky.
I'll always reach but I'll never catch him.

- 11:27 pm

It takes hours to get to know someone, really get to know them, weeks to build a relationship and months to fall in love.

But all that work could end up being for nothing because in one second your entire world could fall apart.

And for him, that's all it took to break my heart.

- 12:31 am

The love I had for you
burned faster than a forest fire.

- 2:04 am

There will always be a line between you and I. When we drifted apart years ago we never cut that line for we never said goodbye. We called it a "break." A "pause," to be resumed later on.

It's just that the break, the pause, was eternal and therefore so is the rope binding us together from afar.

You and I? We will always be connected. It may show in a song or a place or in your lonely nights. My name will always be at the back of your mind and yours will always have a place in my heart. So long as that line remains between us.

- 6:15 am

I'm so obsessed with falling in love that every time I meet a man, I lose myself in him.

- 7:28 am

They cancel each other out, like us.

“Are you saying we cancel each other out?”

I’m saying you cancel me out.

When I was with you I felt like nothing. I didn’t even feel like a whole person. I was just a body that you dragged along wherever you thought to wander.

We were supposed to add to each other. Build each other up and complement our differences.

But instead I found that we were just two different operations never meant to be in the same equation.

- 8:48 pm

Yes, you hear me.

But are you really listening?

- 9:18 pm

The monsters don't live in my closet or under my bed.
They are the collection of thoughts inside my head.

- 2:59 am

I cannot find my heart.
I press my palm to my chest; there is no beat,
no pulse,
no organ there at all.

It rests with you.
Transfused with the last kiss.
The goodbye.

It rests with you.
I am a living ghost.
No heart, no love, no one to hold.

- 10:48 pm

Do not look for a man when you feel empty. This will only postpone heart ache. They may come to you in your time of need and fill the holes in your heart, but they will soon grow tired of this chore, and leave you feeling emptier than before.

- 2:31 am

It's been five months.

I haven't slept since.

But last night the rain returned and pounded on my window and somehow my eyes managed to close. I did dream of you yes, but I slept.

I actually slept.

For the longest time I was puzzled as to why I only found peace when it rained, but as I write this I'm beginning to realize.

The raindrops that tap against my window rhythmically mimic the drumbeat of your heart. The one I used to fall asleep next to.

- 2:37 am

I believe we are destined for one person on this earth.
But the sad truth is, we do not always end up finding them.

- 3:46 pm

You took the light parts of me and turned them dark.

- 2:01 am

He is all I've ever wanted.
He is not at all what I've wanted.
The idea of him was appealing.
Addicting.
But he himself, I didn't care for.
Which I guess can make me heartless.
And maybe I am.
Because I don't feel anything anymore.
That's why I wanted him in the first place.
To make me feel something again.

- 1:43 am

It's the little things I miss.

The formation of your smile,

the glint in your ocean eyes,

and the way you pronounced each letter of my name.

- 8:42 am

2 am

you're still here

in my head

haunting me.

- 2:08 am

Emotions are such a complex concept to understand.

- 1:02 am

I am the fall leaves underneath your feet.

You hear the crunch and crackle of my heart beneath you
yet don't bother to stop and ease my pain.

You simply walk away.

- 9:36 pm

Absent lips,
vacant touch,
you were the one I loved so much.
Eyes that wander,

lips that kiss
all the women on your list.

I screamed and cried

until one day

I broke in half, forced you away.

You don't deserve me,

I know that now,

but I still crave for your touch somehow.

- 3:58 pm

The words roll off your tongue so eloquently that I almost don't feel the pain.

Your voice has soothed me for so long that when you used that same voice to tell me we were over, I initially hadn't even registered you were delivering bad news.

It was like you, the love of my life, were standing in front of me with your sweet and sympathetic eyes as if nothing were wrong and then your hand rises to my stomach and your finger pulls the trigger. So unexpected that I sit there, staring at my wound, misunderstanding the events that have just occurred.

"Why am I bleeding? How did this come to be? Did you really just say w-?"

Oh. I see."

My eyes rest on your mouth, the weapon that has fired against my heart.

- 1:22 am

You call it love,
I'd say infatuation.
Now I am confused,
Is it you or I that is mistaken?

- 5:06 pm

As the time ticks
down you start
to tick
away.

- 9:14 am

Over the years I had built four white walls around my heart.
The ceiling was a beautifully crafted glass window that
turned the blue sky an arrangement of shapes and colors.
Goodness and faith were instilled within.

I was a church.

The house of God.

You came into my life begging for forgiveness of your sins.

You left by setting it on fire.

- 4:25 am

My breath smells rotten because it's still your name spoiling
in my mouth.

- 8:56 am

Some songs seem to have people attached to them.

- 6:59 am

We create storms.

Brutal, deadly, beautiful storms.

So loud and bright that they wake the neighbors.

But they do not help to calm us nor do they hide in safety.

They just stare, mesmerized by our show.

They cannot tell if it started with our vexation or infatuation.

They cannot tell if we are falling in love or out of it.

- 1:19 am

There were things I wanted to put on paper
but those words hurt too much to write.

- 9:56 pm

“do you miss me?”

Every single day. My heart aches for you to hold me again. I can't fall asleep without a thought of you tugging me in. Our past makes a presence in all of my dreams and I continue to picture you in my future despite your chaotic abandonment.

“no.”

- 12:13 pm

The history of us has already faded. There are few witnesses left able to recall. Yet it is still vivid in my mind.

The touch of you, the taste of you, the colors of your soul.

- 9:49 pm

Maybe all of it was in my head. Maybe the way I saw things, felt things, was just me and you didn't think a thing of it. Maybe our versions of reality are polar opposites and you never felt anything while I carried the weight of the world inside my heart.

- 5:06 am

When I'm with you I have all these words rooted inside me
ready to paint the world, but it stays black and white
because the colors get caught in my throat.

- 7:18 pm

How do I sleep when every time I close my eyes, darkness engulfs my world?

The same darkness you used to lie next to me in.

- 11:44 pm

You left me there wondering why, how, what did I do wrong?

Gutted my love and let every last drop drain away.

Until all that was left of me was a heap of clattering bones.

- 1:54 am

We are all infected with false verifications of beauty.
It eats away at our hearts until the mirror is shattered and
we soon forget who we are.

- 6:12 am

There has been a weight lifted off my shoulders.

To be so close to having love and then watching it fall away has brought me relief. Relief!

As soon as I told you goodbye I felt relieved and that's how I know it was never right in the first place.

You should never watch love walk away and be content with that. If so, it was never love in the first place.

- 7:34 pm

You are a stranger now, but your eyes will always be familiar.

- 2:58 am

You paint me
suns and flowers
and beautiful landscapes
only to go back
and change them
to storms.

- 5:15 am

Days, months, years could pass before you call me on my cell phone.

And I would still be sitting here waiting for your ringtone.

- 1:32 am

Forever in a trance by your noncommittal romance.

- 12:09 am

Sometimes emotions brew so strongly in my heart that words will never do it justice. So I sit here and stare at a blank page while storms commence inside me.

- 12:14 am

I'm so naive

to think

that a past lover
still loves me.

That one phone call

means I want you and

one hangout

means I miss you.

I'm stuck living in the past.

How do I get out of that

when I like those times better than the lonely times today?

But I need to because it kills me to relive each moment and memory, thinking if this or that were changed, you or I would have stayed.

Or if the timing was a little different I'd be in your arms.

Even if the time was right, Would you choose me and my broken heart?

If somehow I could manage the clocks and go back to when we met, I wouldn't change a single thing except that I'd want you back.

- 7:14
am

The necessity to be desired eats away at us all.

- 10:19 pm

Dawn

My heart craves to feel a love that I have not encountered before. The kind that skips beats and summons butterflies.

- 9:28 pm

Pen and paper have healed me much better than any doctor ever could.

- 3:28 am

My soul had somehow clung to yours. Each piece wedging into you, every vein tangling around your thoughts. Whole beats of my heart thumping your name.

I was hopelessly enthralled by your simple existence. The fact that somehow God could put together such a masterpiece of color and beauty.

You are a work of art.

- 2:36 am

Let the music fill the empty patches of your soul.
And heal you.

- 8:49 am

My first love.

He was sweet and gentle.

He spoke soft words and made me giggle.

When I would fall, he would be right by my side to scrape
the dust off my knees and lift me back to my feet.

When I would cry, he would hold me in his arms and dry my
eyes.

This man, my god he is incredible.

He is my hero, my savior.

He is my father.

- 2:52 pm

I'm into very messy love. Beautiful, crazy, messy love
spurring from our hearts.

- 2:29 am

To read poetry is such a gift.

To experience the works of
my brothers and sisters,
to soak in the lovely words,
awful words,
tragic words,
is like planting seeds inside me.

To write poetry is such a passion.
To bleed emotions onto a blank
page for others to embrace.
To create this delicate art,
fragile art,
beautiful art,

is like watering that garden
instilled in me ever since I could read, and finally watching it
grow.

- 11:18 am

I inhale your breath, your thoughts, your dreams and store them in my lungs. Bottle them up forever, keep them to always remember, who you were in my eyes.

- 8:36 am

The way you spoke my name
was enough to drive me insane.

The formation on your lips
like a lettered kiss.

The euphonic melody
was my drug, my remedy.
The song I play on repeat.
The one calming my tempestuous sea.
The only sound that sets me free.

- 3:09 am

My dream man does not consist of a perfectly structured face and well sculpted muscles. He, whoever he may be, does not have any physical requirements.

When I dream, I think of men who have the patience to wait hours for the wind while floating in the middle of the eternal sea. I think of caring and gentle eyes gazing into mine and giving me a sense of purpose. A heavy soul so deep and so complex it could take years to understand but he never denies me a passageway into its thickness. An open heart that spills so easily into mine, bleeding colors and painting memories to be nostalgic for later on.

I think of love. The ability he has to hold such a precious thing. The manner in which he carries such a fragile

emotion. The way he is able to unconditionally love me for me.

- 9:16 pm

They will try to label you one thing.
As if people can be categorized so easily.
They fail to see their systems flaw.
You are not one thing.
You are many things.
So full of personality and potential.
Bravery and intelligence.
Capability and love.
Take the labels they have so generously given you and
shove them down the garbage chute.
Show them.
Show them they were wrong.

- 2:01 am

Feel the pitter patter of the rain against your skin. Standing cold and alone in the slick streets under the light post.

Except you are not alone. I am beside you, falling into you, like the droplets that absorb into your pores. The water that slides down your cheeks and soaks your clothes, leaving you feeling heavier than before.

Feel the pitter patter of my heart against your skin.

- 10:49 pm

I cannot love you again.
Your past actions have burned that bridge to the ground.
But years have gone by and you have changed.
I cannot love you again.
But I'd like to be a part of your life.
And you a part of mine.
Maybe we can rebuild that infrastructure and hold hands not
as lovers, but as friends.

- 3:12 pm

You are possibly the most beautiful and intricate human being I have ever met.

- 8:42 am

Fall in love with life itself. It has so much to offer. It may put you through hell and back but you are here, standing on this earth, breathing in this air, and there is no greater gift.

- 5:56 pm

If you aren't waking up every morning with the search of adventure in your eyes or hints of excitement in your soul, are you really living?

- 2:34 am

If life doesn't present a door
go out and build one.

- 2:57 pm

Too often do people blame their unhappiness on irrelevant outliers:

money

job

school

parents

These things may set you back, but they cannot stop you. The only reason you're not where you want to be is the excuses that spill out of your mouth.

- 12:41 am

When you cross that line of your comfort zone your breath may become heavy with exhilaration. Your fingers may anxiously tremble. Your heart may skip beats.

But you will feel alive.

You should feel like that every day of your life.

- 10:08 pm

One day you will have stopped searching strangers' eyes for companionship. You won't lay in a cold bed with nothing but dark thoughts to warm you. You will not order a pizza for yourself in your empty apartment.

One day you will have found your person. The one human being on this earth designed for you. The one that eases the pain in your heart and reminds you of why are here. Why none of the other relationships worked. Why you had to go through heartache after heartache. And you will be thankful for all that pain because it now has brought so much happiness. You will look into your lover's eyes and feel something none of the others have made you feel. You will look into their eyes and realize they are the only ones you want to look into for the rest of your life.

You will no longer feel alone.

- 4:17 am

Get lost in your infatuation with the world. It is so vast and so beautiful and has so much to offer.

- 4:17 pm

Your eyes were precious gems.
It's as if I were gold mining
into them
forever.

- 11:38 pm

I like my rough edges. Smooth women are too easy to climb.

I don't like easy.

I want a man willing to hike mountains for me, or I don't want a man at all.

- 12:06 am

My lips are infused with the taste of you.
I just can't get enough.

- 7:53 pm

We fool ourselves into thinking timing is everything when in reality it is meaningless numbers.

If you want something, go out and get it.

If you want someone, tell them how you feel.

There is no perfect timing. That will never come. You must bend time in itself for you.

- 1:21 am

Whatever troubles you from your past, let it go.

If you do not like the story that has unfolded over the years then close the book, grab a pen, and write yourself a new one.

The past only controls you if you let it.

Do not let it.

Only let it go.

- 9:21 pm

You hold flecks of green in your grey eyes. Like emeralds burning, defying the darkness. They are so immensely captivating. I could get lost in them forever.

- 12:35 am

Life is to be lived.
To experience adventure.
To travel the world.
To learn exciting things.
And it is too short
to not do these.

- 3:35 pm

Love is something absolutely beautiful. Yes, it may tear you apart and make you vulnerable as hell but it also is one of the only things in life worth living for.

Love allows you to find someone who will accept you for your differences and embrace you for who you are. Someone to hold your hand when your world is falling apart and to tell you “everything is going to be alright.”

Yes, love kills me when I get left behind or forgotten, but we have to remember the times it ignites our hearts with fiery flames and allows us to burn together.

- 6:04 pm

A BOY HAS NEVER LOVED ME

although I wish one has.

So I keep waiting with all my emotions and all this
love building inside me.

My heart waiting to thrive.

AND WHEN A BOY FINALLY DOES

Oh my, will my love be so deep for him it may
engrave beneath his bones.

- 7:05 pm

Here I am.

Here's who I want to be.

How do I get from point A to point B?

- 2:45 am

Do not apologize for things you shouldn't be sorry for.

If someone demands those words and then walks out the door when you fail to deliver, let them.

They no longer have a place in your life.

They do not deserve you.

- 12:38 am

You make me feel dangerous.

You dismiss the tiny voice in my head telling me to stop and nudge me to go.

You make me do things I never would have if I hadn't met you.

You make everyday exciting, thrilling, electrifying.

You make me feel alive.

- 2:45 am

You watered the flowers in my soul. You helped me grow into the person I am today.

I understand why you left. You came to teach me how to tend my own garden rather than helplessly wait for someone else to do so.

So although I wish you would have stayed, I am thankful that you didn't.

Only in your absence did I learn I can survive on my own just fine.

- 1:28 am

I tried loving you.

I tried really hard.

But you wanted more than I could give.

I only had a broken soul previously abused by merciless boys with bad intentions.

She had everything I lacked. An innocent and untouched heart which you mistakenly thought was better.

Oh by God were you wrong.

I have had all this love festering inside waiting to be released on the right person.

The person I know won't leave me so complicatedly broken.

She has never even come close to feeling the immense devotion I have orbiting my soul.

She is only a star within my entire galaxy, but you looked at her and thought she was the sun.

- 3:13 am

The stars seem stitched into the sky tonight.

My eyes are weaving in and out of their constellations.

These are the moments I have felt closest to the earth.

These are when I feel I have found myself.

You will, if not already, find yourself too.

And if you ever lose that just look up at the stars.

Their light always leads the way.

- 2:49 am

They smelt strong. They smelt of rain and nature. Of pain and faith. Healing and sanction. They smelt like home.

His arms were my home.

- 3:26 am

To spend a night with you would be marvelous.

Not for any physical pleasures, do not get me wrong.

Rather to hear your aspirations and goals. What makes you cringe, what makes you smile? I want to know what your childhood was like. What were your troubles? What are your biggest fears? What do you dream about while you sleep? I want you to talk until the pattern of your voice vibrates my teeth and bones. I want to know every piece, every detail about you.

I want your heart. I want the rhythm of my heart to align with the drumming of yours.

I want you and I to not be you and I.

I want you and I to be us.

- 5:14 pm

That night the sky seemed to melt into itself. The clouds cleared and bowed as the sun sank to its knees. Yellows and purples blended together creating lilac poetry within the sunset. As I drove farther from your house, as I put more miles between us, I looked up and saw what God had painted for me.

That's when I knew that everything was going to be okay.

Definitely not today, probably not tomorrow, maybe not for a long while...

but eventually.

- 7:58 pm

Your eyes are the sunrises and sunsets of my days.

- 7:58 am

Do not let the dust collect in your soul.

Live a life so fulfilling that it will never have enough time to do so.

- 4:55 pm

You are a map I want to discover
every destination on.

- 6:47 am

In a world so doused in guilt
and hate
and sins,
innocence is so attractive.

- 1:21 am

There was a time when I used to have panic attacks where I could barely breathe and hardly see late at night in my bedroom. All I could think about is how no boy looked at me the way I wished to be looked upon. I would shake at the idea that I might never have anybody to love, nobody to tell my aspirations to. I was so afraid that life would continue on like high school where I was overlooked and not interesting enough for a man to invest his time. These thoughts haunted me so often that I eventually believed I was simply unlovable.

But then you came along and when you realized I'm not what I thought men wanted me to be, you stayed. You never left my side. You kissed all the bruises and cuts my thoughts had scraped upon my heart. You healed my wounds entirely. You defeated my biggest fear. Now every time I look at you I remember that miserable young girl and how she was so completely wrong.

I am forever grateful for your love - the love that silenced my demons and calmed the eternal storm that took place inside me.

- 11:24 pm

Suddenly I woke up one morning and you weren't my first thought.

I looked out the window and thought of what a good day it was going to be rather than how broken I still am after you left.

You were still there, in the back of my head.

But you were not first.

I'd call that progress.

- 7:43 am

Lead with your heart and, like a compass, it will always take you in the right direction.

- 1:51 pm

He is the type of person that has the entire night sky in his eyes. There are hurricanes and tornadoes underneath his skin. I swear every word, every breath, generates a wind storm. He holds the entire world in his heart. I wish I could hold him in my arms.

- 9:21
pm

Your dreams are scattered upon the stars. People will tell you to reach for them but won't help you get there.

You will feel alone.

You will want to quit.

But I am telling you now never to give up on them.

Nothing is more tragic than a dream wasted away and nothing more beautiful than achieving it.

- 11:12 pm

Don't put your life in automatic and simply coast through it. Throw your life in manual and demand to feel every single beating moment. Feel the passion, pain, happiness, heartache. Experience the world. Love deeply and wholeheartedly. Fall into life as you would fearlessly fall into a trampoline as a child.

I promise you will always bounce back.

- 10:37 am

If you look into a mirror and don't like what you see, you don't change your appearance.

You change your mindset.

- 5:55 am

You come into this world a precious, innocent seven pound ball of mass.

You exit somewhere around 150.

But between the time that you first open your eyes and you last close them an entire story unfolds.

Events occur, relationships develop, everything falls beautifully into place.

- 6:48 am

It had been forever since I had been in your arms. When you embraced me, even though a gesture as old friends, I fell right into you...

and fit perfectly.

- 9:58 pm

It was so nice to hear your voice again.
And see that smile.
And feel the warmth of your body folding around me.

It was brief.

But it was nice.

- 10:02 pm

A promise is the currency of love.
You can't afford to break it.

- 7:11
am

Through all the darkness surrounding me, you somehow found a way to shed light.

- 1:24 am

Eventually you will hit a crossroads and you will have four choices with no sense of direction.

This may be the biggest decision of your life.

Please, whatever you do, do not turn around and walk back the way you came.

You didn't come this far only to give up when your path is no longer clear.

- 8:23 am

All in all, this book is not only about the love we hold for others. It is about self love.
You do not need a man to make you feel whole. You should feel that on your own.
And you need to understand that you must first love yourself before allowing another person to do so.

- 7:00 am

Makenzie Campbell lives in Washington state. "2am Thoughts" was first published in November 2017 when she was 18 years old. This is her first published poetry book, which she has been working on for the past year, but has been writing poems and lyrics ever since she was a young girl. She enjoys writing, reading, attending concerts, hiking, traveling, and going on roadtrips. She plans to write more books in the future.

For more information on Makenzie you can visit her social media: @makenziec09

and/or

@2amthoughtsbook

Have any questions, comments, concerns? Email:
2amthoughtsbook@gmail.com

For business inquiries you can email her at:

mcbusiness9@gmail.com

Thank you so much for reading!