



# I WAS NEVER BROKEN

*Moonsoulchild*





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ISBN: 9781719105088

## **INTRODUCTION**

Welcome to my open journal, where I lay all my thoughts on each page. You will find me getting deeper into who I was before I found myself. I'm opening myself up to you because I feel I need this, and you might need it too. Everything written in each piece is a reflection of my past. I wrote many of these pieces when I was sixteen, beginning my writing journey. The time stamps show the date of each piece I wrote; each offers a significant part of my life. The love that wasn't love. The elements of me, everyone didn't accept. I will open up about the challenges of loving someone who gave nothing in the end. I struggled with self-love my whole life. I was raised to love unconditionally; my heart just always gave more than it cared to get in return. My heart has always been significant, and I never seemed to understand how to use it.

You will find every emotion. You will see me at my lowest moments and some of my happiest. Most importantly, you will see my growth. I'm not here to hurt you; if anything, the misery will only hurt me. I want you to understand how real these experiences have been for me. I want you to know the love I lost, the love I never received, and the love I now have. If you're not ready, feel free to wait. I've overcome many of these feelings,

but reliving them might bring the burdens back alive. I'm ready. I'm prepared to give you all the real me, the rawest version. I hope you're ready.

**Welcome to my heart,**  
the place nothing makes sense,  
yet never seems to be wrong.

**MAY 13, 2013**

**7:57 P.M**

That broken-hearted girl, watch her get broken again, they said. As I thought it was finally real, it turned out to be another "oh, you fooled me" kind of deal. I can't explain how I feel; what's the point? When I don't even know how long, it will stay honest. I thought I'd never find myself giving my all until there's no more to give, but I have, and I still haven't learned. You'd think new beginnings and new people will bring a different story, but I'm left with washed-up broken promises and feelings that are left unknown. How do I move on with someone new without disturbing thoughts about my past? It's obvious to never compare someone to another, but in this case, it's not the person; it's the process. The process of loving someone with a broken heart that they didn't break shouldn't be their job to fix it, but I still burdened them. I'm at war with my own heart, and I try hard to understand why it's so hard to forget how badly I've hurt. I'm supposed to pick up those pieces and not repeat those patterns for the next one. I'm scared to fall in love again because I'm afraid to be broken. Should I waste the good in my heart because I'm fearful of heartbreak? Should I not trust myself to love another because I don't want to be the only one investing? What once was something real ended up something fake, which helped me understand someone else is out there. If getting my heart broken countless times brings me closer to the one I'm meant to be with, it will be worth it. I can't stay in the dark forever because I'm only hurting myself, yet letting someone so close is also more dangerous. To give my all to watch myself fall scares me every time. I could be letting

them pass me by, by letting myself be cold. I refuse to sit back and watch myself fall. Love is the prime motivation in me.

That left them to say,  
that **broken-hearted** girl,  
will never be broken again,  
*She's too amazing.*

**APRIL 16, 2013**

**10:40 P.M.**

There's nothing worse than wanting someone you can't have. I couldn't imagine having to let go of someone I loved. I'm confused if there's anything here left to grow, not clear on how you feel, and I'm stuck on feelings that could appear. It's like I'm stuck on something that isn't something. I could be in too deep, but if you think giving this a chance will take a wrong turn, where does that leave me? I want to give it a try, to see where it could take us. Whether it would make or break us.



I want to take the risk; I want to give you all of me. *I want you to fall in love with me too.*

If that isn't worth it, I promise the only sight of me you'll ever see is me walking.

**MAY 26, 2015**

**10:00 P.M.**

They say you never know what you have until it's gone, then why, when I'm with you, I feel like I have it all? Someone once told me that your first love is nothing but a lesson, and the person who can pick up the pieces and make you fall again, is a blessing. Someone once told me there's no love like your last and your first ends up nothing but a laugh. How do you know the second time around will be your last? There's no warning, but when I asked to fall in love, God gave me you. I couldn't have asked for someone better. Someone who loves you for everything you are and everything you can be. To help, hold, and be their shoulder to cry on when you're in need. When you're with them, you feel like you have everything. Love is many things, so many emotions put into one word.

There are not enough words to explain love.

Not many actions can prove,  
love is what I feel for you,  
because you give me every reason.

I don't have it in me,  
to do people how they do me.  
I'm still trying to understand,  
If it's my biggest strength  
or my biggest weakness.

December 14, 2014  
10:52 P.M.

**A RELIEF: IT'S BEEN A WHILE**

It's been a while since I thought about how I felt, let alone write it down. I got so caught up in my feelings I got lost in them. I never took the time to analyze how I felt. I've been going with the flow of everything; I lost my way on my emotional road. Who wouldn't love to wear their heart on their sleeve? I never sat down with myself and thought about how happy I was. I was too busy living in the moment of my happiness. I waited so long for that moment.

People have dreams about being happy, but I am satisfied with my life, decisions, and myself—the person I don't want to be without. Being patient and living in the moment is one of the best things I have ever done. Thinking about everything and understanding every situation doesn't come out to be the best solution. You stress you worry, and you end up alone. I took a huge risk, and it turned out to be something unique. I never wanted to admit that I was the best at hiding my feelings.

**DECEMBER 14, 2014**  
**11:33 P.M.**

I invested in finding love. I loved the idea of it. I would always say how I felt, and it was either a relief or a regret. I let people hurt me countless times, the things I went through to feel love. The memories I wished would disappear, the time I wasted.

People who have hurt know how it feels to love someone no matter how they treat you; I always wondered why it was allowed. We've all been hurt by someone. We all hit a point where we couldn't keep the toxic cycle. We've all been with someone terrible, someone not for us, no matter how bad we wanted them to be.

The best part of being with that terrible person is how amazing it feels when someone good comes along and makes you feel the love you've always been craving. To think you were in love then until they show you the meaning of love.

July 21, 2013  
11:16 P.M.

## **IT WAS A MATTER OF TIME**

Being alone took a lot of getting used to after always being around someone. That “being alone” takes time getting used to when your head just repeats the memories. There comes a time when you never think it’s going to get easier because you put so much effort into someone else’s happiness; being alone meant no happiness. We rely on others to make us happy, and in the long run, it ends up a long time coming.

Being alone is much more than wanting someone. It’s the scare of being alone forever. So that maybe we’ll get used to the feeling and not know how to love when someone new comes along.

Placing your happiness in someone else’s hands, you’re bound to hurt. Happiness isn’t promised; it’s a temporary emotion.

I’d do anything to make someone happy, but that’s just my heart. When this happens, I fall into this place where happiness takes over me, not within myself but the other person. They end up ruining me and my peace with myself.

I was once almost broken, and I healed myself in time. I’ve been told I’m too “emotional” or too “soft.” I’m both, but neither compete with the fear of losing myself. I don’t care if I lose in the situation, as long as I don’t lose myself in the situation.

So many people look for reasons to stay rather than reasons to go. I’ve done both. I never wanted to compete to win you over. I wanted your heart, but most importantly, I wanted you to be happy, even if it wasn’t with me. I told you happiness never stays; you told me not to worry. I learned to expect the worst will only put you ahead; see where we’re at now. If I weren’t using my head, I probably would be broken. This heart of mine never seems to understand what it’s like at the end. I gave you what you called for; that’s

all that matters. I got myself caught up in something only I felt. I believed what we had was real. But now, I finally know the deal.

*The happiness of being alone is so real.*

December 24, 2013

4:05 A.M.

#### **4 A.M. THOUGHTS**

I always wondered what it was like to love someone, but never how it felt to be loved. I never admitted my past will always be a part of me. It taught me so much. I'll always carry the weight on my heart of all the times I was ignored, unappreciated, and left torn apart. I can't begin to understand why I made myself put up with someone so cold while I had a heart of gold. I never understood why I let my guard down when they wouldn't be there to pick me up. I always let up after every I'm sorry. To me, I always believed they were a beautiful soul. Except the story played out different, another fool who spoke words that never meant anything.

#### **A LETTER TO AN OLD FLAME**

I loved you very much; I'm not sorry about that. Back then, I'd say I was. But now, I thank you. I thank you very much for showing me what love isn't. Showing me what it's like to deal with someone who never made my heart skip a beat but only made it stop beating for you. I look back then, and I see the girl I was vulnerable, kindhearted, terrified of heartbreak, and incomplete love with you. It wasn't until now I realized I never really loved you. Because looking back, there wasn't anything to love about you but the idea. I was in love with loving you. I was in love with the thought of giving my all to you, hoping it would make you love me back. I was attached to the idea of loving you; I forgot to love you. I see the signs now, the signs I

should have run when I had the chance. The times I always gave in when I should have left. I put my heart out there to get destroyed, and you chose to destroy me every time. I was blinded; I didn't know our love wasn't conditioned. My heart was confused. My heart never understood why I kept letting someone like you in. But I know now why I had to open my heart to you. I understand why I needed to give you a piece of me I'll never receive back. It's a piece I don't ever need back. I don't need the pain of getting hurt after putting my heart on the line for you. I don't need that piece of me back. You may savor that piece with you everywhere you go. Remember me for everything I was to you. The love I gave to you, the comfort I brought. The trust I had broken every time.

I want you to remember me for everything I was because you will never know who I am today. I suffered so long trying to end my journey with you; it was a blessing to let you go. You always came back; I would be a fool. I'll never forget the day I gave you my final goodbye. I always wondered how you felt at that moment, but I realized I don't care as I'm writing this. I don't care how I made you feel because you never cared to wonder how I felt when you chose you every time over me.

Maybe that's it... you chose yourself every time over me. Perhaps that's it... you chose yourself when I should have chosen myself.

Maybe that makes me angry. Maybe it's anger I hold inside of me towards you. Because... *I couldn't love myself enough to see right through you.*

November 21, 2016

## **QUICK WRITE**

You can love in silence. You can love with words. Most importantly, actions. When you love something, you're going to want everyone to know.

You might post about it. But when you can tell someone loves something or someone without them telling you, that's something powerful. You shouldn't need to sound like a broken record explaining why you love something or someone... it sounds more convincing like you're trying to convince yourself instead of everyone else.

March 14, 2011  
4:21 P.M.

**“WHAT YOU THINK LIFE IS,  
AND WHAT I THINK  
ARE DIFFERENT...  
JUST LISTEN”**

We've been through it for a while; we've been through it too much. It's like I stop and look back and realize I'm doing too much. I ask myself how I could let this get the best of me—someone who could take the time and let it pass. I never thought of being in love at such a young age, but I always did want to experience young love romance. I guess you can call it that. We're both young with mature minds. If only I could see what you see, through your eyes, I'd understand me. Maybe if you saw from my view, you'd feel somewhat of how I do. I always wanted someone to love. I thought I needed it. I thought it was the only thing you lived for because what do you truly live for? People die young they leave this earth before even beginning their lives. If I die, I'd be happy with what I have now, and cherish it. I'm taking every chance I get at something I never know if I'm going to get again. Like would you rather have many wrongs by trying to get where you belong? Or do the right that led you nowhere? You learn by doing.

If you had one chance, would you take it? If you had to give up one thing for another, would you give up on it? If you could live your life-changing



past mistakes, would you?

As much as I'd like to... I wouldn't. The past is the past for a reason. That's why there's a future. We make mistakes to learn to move on to the next part of life. I never regretted anything in life until I didn't do some of what I wish I would have. The regrets I have are the things I didn't do when I had the chance to. The things I wish I did, the things I wish I would have said. I always think before I speak, so I always regret half of what I don't do because my head always tells me not to.

I would love to stand in front of everyone I know and tell them everything they hear about me may be correct or as fake as the person they heard it from. Half the stuff I hear is lies; people always talk and never speak the truth. I don't know why I deal with people's drama, but once it gets to you, you're a part of it. You're "hated" on... your so-called "friends" talk about you, but none of it's true. It's because your friend was jealous of you. You're hated for no reason on so many levels because the friends you thought you had, were someone genuine ended up someone you knew. They become strangers and now a hater. To the people who go around talking about me, I'm glad you do. If I'm what motivates you, it looks terrible on you. To the people who stay on me about my life, my situations, and decisions... leave them be. Who are you to judge me?

You have a life; you have decisions to make. You have mistakes to make. I know people have their opinions about me, but they will not go around thinking they live their life for me. I have reasons to say what I say, and people do too; make sure the next time you speak about me, it's true.

Trust is the most significant part of every relationship. You can't have a connection without it. These days, you can't trust anyone, which is why I'm my best friend. It's the reason I write. Writing helped me when no one was there to listen to me. I had my fair share of trust issues, but I found my few. My family will always come first.

I will never make the same mistakes I saw people do, heard people do, or went through. I learned so much about things that sometimes you know it's

not a good thing to do.

I don't have a perfect life, but I can tell you everything I do is worth it. I live my life every day with these mistakes. I look back to the past and say, "wow, look who I am today." I'm a senior in high school trying to make good grades and get out. I want to be a writer and have something good for me: a husband and a family. I want to be something, to someone and for myself. I want to live my life so that it's worth it because few can. I know I might not be with the one I love now or the ones I had a thing for in the past. Whatever's meant for me will happen. There are some things I can't change, some things I regret never doing.

When I think about it,

Life's never what you ask for...

**It's what you make of it.**

Always show your heart openly,  
You may get hurt  
no matter what you choose.  
You can say you gave your all.  
In the end,  
that's what matters.

## **SEPTEMBER 2, 2016**

I remember taking classes in high school, trying to help you choose a career path. I wanted to be a teacher. I wanted to be a lawyer. I enjoyed many other things. My mind constantly changed. I see these things like jobs, something I wake up to every morning and go to, something to cover the bills. Some people see these same things as their dreams.

Everyone has that one passion that makes the drive worth it. My passion is writing. I always wanted to write a book that so many could find themselves relating to. Whether it gets published or not, I hope to help the world see you need to always do what you love and be happy doing it.

I usually call them  
Like I see them,  
Too bad  
I was **blind when it came to you.**

So many people ask me, “what’s wrong,” and when I respond with “I don’t know,” ... they say there’s no such thing as not knowing as if they never once felt alone.

I find it funny how people never understand your happiness, yet when you’re sad, they want you happy.

Accept that happiness relies on yourself, not based on someone else. The key to true happiness is believing in yourself.

**They watched me fall,**  
With no intentions of catching me.  
So, they left me.

**They watched me break...**  
Never would they claim they did this to me.

*We made mistakes,*  
A least own up to the ones you make.

**They watched me crash. . .**  
With intentions of fixing me,  
Only with words overplayed.

**They watched me love them,**  
While they were selfish with their love.

*I watched them leave,*  
As they promised, they never would.

**I watched them change,**  
It all makes me think,  
I miss the person I believed them to be.

## **SOMETIMES IT LASTS IN LOVE**

Nothing ever lasts. That “forever” doesn’t exist. Why am I to blame because I thought we were honest? How do I get blamed for loving more

than I should? They were right that nothing ever lasts... when our time is up, our heart only ends up broken. Isn't it crazy to think that maybe something could last forever?

I've always been crazy to believe in love and that it lasts. I'm being punished for believing, better yet, for caring. They said where the heart is, is where there is love. I guess that's where we went wrong. Because you... never had a heart in the first place.

### **TOO MANY TIMES I TRIED, TO FAIL, EVERY TIME**

The worst part about getting to know someone is falling for them, and they have no intentions of falling too. Two different wishes, neither come true. "I thought you wanted this," you thought I wanted that. You could tell the page we're on isn't the same, and I don't know how it got this way. Too soon to break your heart, but you already feel broken. I've been mistaken as a fool, but only for you.

We have all this time; I could be wrong.  
I mean, I always am.  
Alone at last, *here I am*.

### **FREE WRITE**

The patience, the time I put into every heartbreaking decision, reminds me, so I'll never forget it. Knowing I could have done something different, you never know until the end. When a new person comes along, I pretend a new struggle also arrives, but they're the same heartbreaking struggles I was left with. I look to the left, and no one's there. I look right, no sign of anyone there.

*Being alone isn't fun,*  
The happiness never seemed to stay long.  
I've tried,  
But to be happy has been a long run...  
**I can't keep up.**

**TIME DOESN'T WAIT FOR YOU,  
DON'T WAIT FOR YOUR TIME,  
IT COULD EASILY PASS YOU BY**

I wasted so much time on the person I thought was best; now, I'm stuck between wanting what's best and wanting what comes next. It feels like a massive part of me is missing because time doesn't stop because I want you. Time isn't going to wait for me. Wasting time isn't healthy. Fill me up with disappointment, trying my best not to get my hopes up. Loving you so much, I forgot how much I love who I am. When I'm with you, all I know is us.

Time doesn't wait, so why wait for it? I have a whole life to live, with or without you. Time won't wait for us; in time, our feelings will be lost, and we'll be stuck with memories. I love you, but you want time. Time won't make you love me. Time won't wait; it won't make you feel the same way. All we have is now, tell me how much it means.

If we wait for that "*perfect*" moment,  
It will pass us.  
Time,  
Shouldn't have anything on us.  
We should be one, knowing

**Time didn't stop us.**

November 10, 2011  
1:07 P.M.

**I WISH I DIDN'T NEED TO CHOOSE,  
MY PRIDE OR YOU**

Sometimes in life, things don't happen the way we want. We screw up and fail at the things we want most. The key to succeeding is believing. Keep in mind not one person can make or break you. Giving someone that power makes you look weak. We're human; we make mistakes. I try my hardest to help those who feel abused. Who feel like they've lost themselves along the way.

Love hurts because the ones I saw potential in are too damaged to give me a chance. How do you show someone you should be theirs? Do you let them go down a road you know is wrong?

Loving yourself is the most crucial part of living. Change should also mean maturity. True happiness is the key to it all. You either be happy or watch yourself fall; there's not much I can do but be the best friend I can be to you.



I want to help you understand not everyone is out to hurt you. You have me, and I'm only trying to love you. If you give me a chance, I *promise* that your trust, your secrets, and all your dreams. Lastly, your **heart will be safe with me.**

**WE CAN MAKE IT;  
I KNOW WE CAN**

It's crazy how minutes turn into hours and days turn into months with you. That's why I prefer the word "want" because I never really needed you. Every time I look for you, you're out of sight. You have me lost without any direction, like a street at night with no streetlights—a dead-end road with no street sign. You make my heart feel a certain way; it's too much to explain. If I could be with you, I wouldn't want it any other way. It would be you and you only. My heart's telling me to stay close while my mind tells me to go. I don't know which to follow; I wish you knew. Words couldn't touch the surface. Actions could show, but only time can tell. Maybe if we give it time, we can have it. It's like we're fighting over each other's hearts when it could just be one.

It's always the same story,  
same ending,  
I'm immune to it.  
I know nothing different,  
but I try hard to find something different,  
how can I?  
When I only want you.

April 18, 2012  
11:47 P.M.

## **LOVE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE**

I tried to tell everyone, including myself, that I was done. That love no longer lives within me anymore. That love no longer has a place in my heart. I tried to tell myself that I was done with it all. Through the years, I've matured when it came to love. Why strive for something you're going to let go of? To think when you said we'd make it through whatever, you promised me you'd never leave... when you should have promised me, you'd never change. That's when I learned when someone makes a promise, they make it for the moment and break it when they find something better. How do you find better when you've had the best? Take me for granted; they want me back when you realize it.

I no longer care for those who don't care enough to keep me around after they promised they wouldn't let me down. I'm starting to forget how much the truth means because all I receive are lies. I will never let the truth kill me. I will never let a lie break me. I can't waste time on something I know won't make it. I always wanted forever, but in this life, forever is shorter than it seems.

Daydreams of what I wish could happen, but wishes are just false hopes, and daydreams are unreal. I want so much more than I know I'll ever get. I have this perfect love story that I've dreamt of, but the dream never adds up to reality. When I finally opened my eyes and saw, *Love doesn't live here anymore*, **all because of you...**

October 15, 2012  
10:06 P.M.

## **IT'S LIKE A GAME WITH YOU, AND I ALWAYS LOSE**

There's so much I'm scared of in life. I might be scared to drive over bridges with water underneath. I might fear dying. But what scares me most

while living isn't dying... but losing the love that keeps me living. The love that keeps giving. The kind that reminds me why I tried hard to get it. I never gave in when it got hard.

Love isn't just a word. In this case, love is an idea. Love is a person. Love is what keeps me sane. Not just any love, but the kind you give to me. The happiness you bring. The other half of my heart I've been missing. Your love grows on me every day. To lose it scares me. I cherish it. We had our share of crossfires; we always ended up back where we started. I hate fighting; it's like I lose a part of you I'll never get back.

Write a poem, express a feeling  
Does good for the heart.  
You'll never understand.  
Your love will never erase the pain,  
But there's forgiveness.  
The present is a gift,  
The future is where we're headed.

**You're the best thing I have,**  
Praying to God, *we'll always make sense.*  
I promise,  
To never get us confused.  
I'll always love you.  
There's nothing I fear more  
Then losing you...  
So please,  
Don't go.

**IF YOU WERE ME,  
MAYBE YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND**

All I wanted was closure; I was in until it was over. I never thought I'd see the day, but it came so quickly, that I took it in, let it out, and moved on with my life. My past haunts me, taunts me. It doesn't want me to forget. Everything I wanted, everything I thought I had... I was so caught up in

trying to do me that I never realized how much I let it impact me. The words, I let them drive me insane. I ask God, why such a test... why me? Is this what I'm made for? Getting broken? Losing people? I'm an emotional mess... I'm alone in this.

I write with such emotion,  
Can you feel it?  
I talk with such words,  
Can you believe it?  
I show such passion,  
Can you see it?

I never knew how hard it could be for another to show these... but now I believe it. I should be strong enough not to let anything bother me, including my past.

The **past** that haunts me,  
The past that needs to die...  
I don't want the memories,  
Let them die,  
Let them free...  
I want to forget them,  
*I want to breathe.*

**I TELL MYSELF  
I'M NEVER GOOD ENOUGH,  
OR I'M JUST TOO MUCH**

It's either you're not good enough, or they're to blame. Love is pain, and pain is love. I hate love... I hate pain. I feel like I'm going insane. You will never know the meaning of us, trust and know, it's because I'll never be enough.

## **HERE GOES NOTHING**

There used to be days I sat around and felt like I was doing too much. Days I was happy, but I knew it was for the moment. It wasn't going to last. I watched how fast my happiness turned to sadness, knowing there was nothing I could do. I let them abuse my feelings, completely tare my heart apart.

I'm not broken,

I'm bruised...

I've been emotionally abused.

I care too much to leave you hurt, even if you might deserve it. I want you to know; that there's no one I'd rather be with than you. Even when times get rough, I'll always love you. **I couldn't stand to see life without you...** even though I can, it's not the point; *I don't want to.*

Some people you meet,  
are a part of your road  
to *self-discovery*.  
Don't let everyone  
have **a hold over your heart**.

**I let go of people**  
*I wanted to keep around forever.*  
To me,  
that's become my biggest **strength**.  
If you know me,  
you know my heart's big  
and my loves *unconditional*.  
If I let you go,  
It was for reasons  
that don't need explanation,  
other than it wasn't me,  
*It was you.*

**Toxic people are dangerous.**

You'll love them  
with all your heart.

Without knowing,  
*your heart is breaking*  
because of **them**.

**There's no shame in my love,**

no shame in my heart  
for the ones I lost.

I have no shame  
for those

*who left me to pick up the pieces.*

Each piece  
led me to where I am today.

I thank you



from the bottom of my heart  
for helping me find myself.  
But do me a favor,  
**stay away from me.**

**REMEMBER:**

If the love can't be reciprocated,  
The love isn't there at all.

Make love to my mind,  
prove to me that **you're mine**,  
every time.

*March 18, 2013*  
*10:00 P.M.*

I've crossed so many paths, I've met so many different people... yet everyone I come across seems to have the same way; it's like another game, one I never agreed to play... "I love you; I just can't stay" same old game, one I'll never win. I've grown up a lot since my past; I've learned so much about love from just one person. I never knew what it was like to be loved; that's why I thought loving more was necessary. I thought loving and caring for someone unconditionally was required; I didn't realize it was a way to be taken for granted. All I ever was used for was someone else's advantage. I was never too bright... I was a sucker for love and always the fool.

Why do we fall in love with the wrong ones? That's when I realized we don't fall in love with people always; we fall in love with the idea. I refuse to let another person take advantage of my heart and turn my whole world

upside down. Turn every smile into a frown. Because now I know that's not what love is. Love is not pain; love is beautiful. Love is supposed to be something that creates happiness, not something that destroys it. No matter how much I've been hurt, how badly I've been pushed to my limit, I know love is real. I know people will come across someone who's meant for them.

I believe in love,

I believe in soulmates.

I believe happiness is within; if you can't find it within yourself, you'll never find it within anyone else.

I believe love has no limits, and to love someone takes a lot.

Love doesn't come around every corner; happiness isn't always knocking at your door. Just know, that heartbreak is real.

Remember...

No matter how much of a good person you are, you'll never be good enough for someone who isn't ready to be loved. Make sure when you love, it's real, not just because you're lonely once you fall in love with everything. There's no halfway when it comes to love; you're either in or never were.

Smile when you're happy,

Cry when you're sad.

Understand when you're mad.

Don't be afraid to feel your emotions; if you don't, they'll end up your worst enemy.

No one seems to understand how much I love or how hard my heart beats.

It's time for me to take a break from loving,

I think it's my turn to be loved.

If you **push me away**,  
I promise you,  
you won't find me where you left me.  
My heart's big,  
but not big enough to deal with people  
who decide to love me  
when it's *convenient for them*.

It's not a **loss** anymore,  
to me,  
when someone decides

to walk out of my life.  
It's a loss to them,  
having to remember me  
for everything I am,  
*knowing they chose to let me go.*

I no longer look for you in places I left you.  
I left you behind for reasons that made sense to me. Reasons I needed to  
heal myself. Healing from the times, I gave you more than I gave myself.  
Recovering from the pain of loving you until my heart was almost broken.

**OCTOBER 24, 2010**

In my opinion, love has no limit, time, or age. You don't need to be mature to be in love. Being in love is a feeling, you just know. Nobody can judge how you feel. Some people just hate the fact other people have something they don't.

**SEPTEMBER 17, 2017**

No matter how good you are to people. No matter how long you've known each other, people will always be people. Their true colors will show. You must let them do the dumb things they do. Stay true to who you are and your own life. Don't let anyone try and dictate your life.

**You are the writer,**  
they're a chapter behind.

**JANUARY 29, 2017**

Don't ever hide who you are because others will judge you. **Be you**; if they can't love you, they don't deserve to.

**A LETTER TO THE OLD ME:**

I don't know where to start, honestly. I guess I'll start by saying I'm sorry. I'm sorry for letting you go without the love you deserved. I'm sorry you put up with so much from so many people. I'm sorry your heart was too big for some people, but that's the thing about you, you never changed... you always remained faithful. So, I'm not sorry about that. But I'm sorry you had to get let down time and time again to show your worth along the way. I know you didn't understand, but that was your biggest strength. You always gave all of yourself without trying to hold back. I'm not sorry you let everyone see your heart openly. I'm sorry they ripped it out and slammed it back repeatedly. I'm sorry you never realized the damage that's been done. I'm sorry you didn't see them for who they were the whole time.

Because that's what it's about... them. They made you forget about yourself while trying to love them with everything you had while not giving yourself the love you deserved all along. I'm sorry you never understood how important it was to put yourself first. I'm sorry I never helped guide you to the part of you that needed help. I let you drown in yourself without thinking about what the outcome could be. But I know now, that I wasn't strong enough to love myself back then, as I do now. Every experience, everything I loved, shaped me into who I am. I'm not sorry about that. As I remember you, as the shy, over-loved soul you were, I'm not sorry. Who you are now is someone more amazing.

I've given up my sanity,  
to loved ones who showed me,  
how disappointing it can be,  
to love someone with almost all of me... while letting them break me.  
Without one single regret,  
watching me pick up the pieces.



## **IN CASE YOU FORGOT:**

*You deserve* to love yourself  
with the same kind of love,  
you give to everyone else.

## **PAST WILL BE THE PAST, I HOPED THE PAST WOULD'VE LASTED...**

When he told me straight up he didn't love me; my heart broke a little. I don't know what breaks my heart more, the fact that he never loved me or that I still do. I will always have the scar on my heart of being in love with someone who never loved me back. He told me it was an act, but he's sorry... that it's his mistake to fix. What were you in for, breaking hearts?

Who makes someone fall in love with them and then back out? How could you break the heart of someone who always cared? Someone who would, no matter what, always be there. The situation may have been wrong. The timing could have been off. But there's no need to break an innocent heart. Why would you be so selfish? What do you do when it's all done? When you never thought you could be replaced. It's not easy letting go when your heart beats with lust. You want them so bad... their love and their touch.

Everything is now in the past. Every I love you, every I miss you.  
Everything... was a lie.

Telling someone you love them is like asking them to love you; it doesn't work like that.

I try to trust  
But I'm not sure if it's lust.  
It's not love,  
It's a feeling I can't explain...  
The kind of feeling  
That makes your heart feel a certain way.  
I don't know how you feel,  
It's like you're hiding  
and when you do that makes it harder  
for you to be a part of my life.

I just want you to work with me,  
I just want you to try.

Stop allowing **toxic** people  
To fill you with poison  
And calling it  
*“love”*

**JULY 8, 2010**

If I told you  
that you were everything,  
I ever wanted...  
could I have you?

## **A LETTER TO AN OLD FRIEND**

I love you. I always will. The imprint you left on my heart will forever be deep. I won't ever forget the love you brought to my soul. I feel the need to explain why I had to let you go... yes, I know it's probably too late. You're probably wondering why I chose to walk away. But I'm not going to make you wonder anymore. I want you to know. I want you to know my truth, regardless of if it matches yours. I want you to know I would never have walked away if I felt I didn't need to from the bottom of my heart. I would never have left you without speaking on why if I didn't feel like I needed to. Everything I chose was thought through. I need you to understand that. I need you to be a friend to me more than you were. I need you to feel this. I'm hoping you will. After everything, we have been through.

I'll start by saying... I'm sorry I wasn't good enough. I'm sorry you felt as if everything was my fault. I'm sorry you felt as if everything was my fault. I'm sorry you feel hurt from the distance I created between us, but it's what we both need. Our love became unhealthy; I didn't know who I was anymore. I was fighting for someone I lost long ago. I was searching for you... who you used to be. The one who loved me for everything I was. I miss that person; not saying I don't love you for who you are today because I was overly proud of your accomplishments.

I would always celebrate you, regardless of how you made it seem. I always loved you, even when things faded... I loved you through the fog. I still do. Do you know how much it hurts not to have the one person who gave you so much comfort? It wasn't easy... please understand that it wasn't to walk away. It took all of me to come to terms with letting you go. a part of me still hasn't. I probably won't ever let you go completely. I just want you to know I'm more hurt than angry. I chose this decision, and I'll live with it forever. I've been in too many situations when I decided on someone when I should have chosen me. I know it should feel wrong, especially since you were my best friend. Things don't always happen the way we want. The life

we thought would happen happened nothing as we planned, both a complete blessing. You gave me so much insight into what loving someone so much felt like. I chose to remember you as the best friend I loved for so long, not the piece I outgrew. You'll always be special to me; I hope you know that.

## **THE CONFUSION IN MY HEAD AND MY HEART TRIES TO FIGHT IT**

I don't know why I'm feeling this; I'm not into this. Something about this makes me want to end this. It's so hard to walk away from this. How could we just take ourselves away from this? I remember being faithful to one another, loving each other... then, somehow, we fell apart from each other. The promises we made aren't broken but give them some time. How could you promise me so much just to make me feel less? Build up my love just to break me down. But you seem to be the one that remains with my heart. It's hard not to think of you, and when I do, I find myself missing you. I hate not knowing how you feel; how you expressed yourself was so real.

Loving someone who loves me just as much is a blessing. I think I learned my lesson, never to let my emotions go too far; I can't handle them. To find out, he can't keep me because he's too scared to lose me. Yet I'm terrified to lose the one person who knew me more than I knew myself.

June 25, 2011  
11:43 P.M.

**WE CAN ALL SAY THINGS,  
DOESN'T MEAN  
WE ALL UNDERSTAND**

We can walk the same streets, and follow the same signs, but still not make it to each other at the same time. We could pour our hearts out and tell each other what's been going through our minds and still make it through to each other. We can talk for hours, tell each other how much we love each other, and still not understand why we bother. It's not even you; it's me... lately, I haven't been feeling like me. I haven't felt the vibe of being happy. The whole smile isn't real. I don't know the deal. Lately, I don't even know what's real. I've been chasing too many dreams.

Too many "what ifs" I haven't focused on what's right in front of me, what means something to me—scared to open and experience something new. Something that could help me grow. I cry these tears that words can't express. Tears of anger. Tears of depression. Tears of hope. Mostly, tears of confusion. Confused about why I'm not as happy as I should be. I lost hope in myself and every situation. Scared to get close to anyone, because what are you supposed to do when your heart's not broken but needs repair? It wants love so bad... the love of someone that I'm never going to find. Someone I longed to see. Someone who will never come into my life... only crosses my mind.

My heart's begging for someone to heal it; just everyone I always thought was right... was wrong. I'm hurt, almost broken. It's not their fault; it's not up to them to fix me; I need to make it known. It's not their crime; they don't need to do someone else's time. It's hard to love someone else without the word PAIN crossing every line and the phrase TRUST being erased

from my mind. I know I did wrong, and this could be karma. God, please tell me it's karma, and it will only last a little longer.

I believe I deserve the best. I promise to never settle for second best. If they don't want me to be their first... there's no need to be theirs at all. I just need someone who will love me for me. When I'm a mess and when I look my best. Who cherishes being with me and loves my presence. I just want to be loved in a way it won't need to hurt, or I won't need to worry. Because I will be everything I am, and that will be enough.

March 12, 2012  
2:32 P.M.

**IF I COULD HAVE ANYTHING,  
IT WOULD BE YOU.  
I PUT THAT ON EVERYTHING,  
IT'S TRUE.**

I wish we didn't get close only to get distant. I wish before we fell, we would have guarded our hearts at all costs. I wish before we got distant, we would have made it known. Now, nothing is known, and we're both alone. We talk to each other like we didn't know each other when yesterday we were one. Now it's like the distance is taking what's left of us. I'm scared to sit back and watch this terrible thing happen. How did we let this happen? We could pick up where we left off... but would it work? Could we go back to what we almost had? You have my word... I'm willing to try.

**THINGS CHANGE,**



## **THINGS FADE AWAY.**

I told you once that I would never stop loving you. I will keep that promise. Looking at the situation now, I know I'll never get it back. I know it will never be the same. No more I love you; I miss you... it's all thrown away. We told each other our final goodbyes; we said exactly what we felt inside. Now we're frustrated; we're nothing we once knew. We're everything we said we'd never be. In my eyes, it was all a lie.

Show me your soul,  
I promise you...  
I'll love you forever.  
I wouldn't do anything  
To damage that beautiful heart of yours.  
I'll only add to the love  
You already have for yourself.

Let me tell you  
Something about people with good hearts.  
We love intensely,  
sometimes it's hard to accept  
not everyone can love us  
with the same love,  
reciprocated back to us.  
The wild part...  
no matter how many times  
the pain is repeated,  
our hearts never change.

**If I like you,**  
You'll know. I don't vibe with everyone.  
It's hard for me to make friends. I'm so distant. If I enjoy your company, or  
just you in general... you mean something; *not everyone gets that side of  
me.*

I stopped caring about the ones I lost,  
When I couldn't force them to love me, I was degrading my heart, trying to  
fight for what was only felt in my heart. I lost the love; I lost the parts of  
them I knew. I gave up trying to make them see me and love those who  
already did.

Be strong enough,  
to let go of unwanted company.  
Stop letting people hang around you,  
Because you "love" them...  
If the love isn't reciprocated,  
It's not worth your love.  
Don't use love as an excuse  
to keep someone around,  
that will never fit or make sense.

I got too much heart  
to not care about others.  
Even when the people I loved,  
tore my heart out  
and slammed it back in...  
I still cared enough not to hurt them.  
But don't get that confused,  
I could care less  
what someone thinks of me,  
there's no heart like mine.

Whatever you decide to choose in life,  
If you love what you do...  
That's what matters.

In the end,  
choose that.

I just pray that one day  
The ones who hate me for letting them go can find the love within  
themselves,  
The love I found in them,  
The same love they decided to give everyone but themselves. The love they  
always needed.  
Because I, couldn't give them that.

You can't expect to grow while holding onto what's holding you back from your growth. Sometimes you must choose, always be lost loving them, or let them go and love you.

I can't believe I was ever content with living comfortably. I cared too much about trying to save the ones I loved from themselves. I was helping them find them; I slowly lost myself. I recovered who I was when I let them go, which ended up the best decision I ever made.

**NOVEMBER 23, 2017**

I'm thankful for every day I wake up and see another day, whether my day ends in a smile or tears. I'm grateful for having a heart of gold. A heart that doesn't let me look at things even if someone hurt me. I remain peaceful. I'm so thankful I can stay positive when there have been many downfalls I dealt with this year. I'm grateful for myself and for being able to finally love myself completely. I'm thankful for the ones that have always been here. The ones who came around when I needed them. The ones I'm not close to anymore. Thank you for helping me understand. I'm thankful for many things, but this year was all about finding me. I'm 24, and I finally understand myself without fear... because I know at the end of the day, I love myself. There's nothing that can take that from me.

**MAY 12, 2010**

I'm not scared of being alone for the rest of my life. I'm afraid that you'll give up on everything we have with no looking back. I could be a fool to even try and stop you. I know our lives are different... in many ways, but we're soulmates. Our differences bring us together. So, tell me... could you see yourself without me?

**APRIL 13, 2010**

You say you love me,  
Why don't you prove it?  
You tell me you care...  
You never show it.  
Now you want me  
To let go of something  
I never had,  
But deep down,  
it's the worst thing I ever had to do.

***JUNE 29, 2010***

I learned to never change someone to who you want them to be. To love someone, you must accept who they are when you first meet them and start to love them. You loved them for them, not who you changed them to be.



**MAY 21, 2010**

In life

We're bound to make mistakes.

What happens when we  
make the same mistake twice?

Love makes you do questionable things

Including mistakes...

you either learn from them

or you don't.

I still haven't.

Don't lose yourself

trying to make people understand you.

Some may never see you

for who you are

because they're too busy

finding reasons to hate you.

I'm as human as the rest.  
Some days I feel untouchable  
some days I feel incomplete.  
The thing is,  
I know I'm blessed...  
I'm aware I won't always be happy  
nor will I always be down.  
I found balance,  
I've learned...  
to appreciate my life as the art it is.

You are as beautiful  
as the sun during the day  
and as comforting  
like the moon at night.

Your beauty always  
shines brighter than the stars.

Growing old is honestly one of the scariest things aside from expiring. Time goes by so fast. You must live life to the fullest, or you're wasting time on what could have been the best stories of your life.

## **A LETTER TO A SOULMATE**

I'm so happy I met you; you taught me what it's like to be free. What it's like to open your heart and love openly, without caring about anything else. You inspired me always to love more. I was always fascinated with

mysteries and found my way to my life... someone who's soft but not easily open; that's why I was drawn to you. The way your heart cries to the world, the way you wear your heart on your sleeve and have no clue you're doing it. Thank you for being such a wonderful friend. I found comfort in you... I found the parts of me that fit with you. I trust the universe because it gave me you. I'm not easily open; my shell is my safe place. You always showed up... right on time, right when I needed you. I thank you for being you, for being the beautiful soul you are. I only hope to give you the world your heart, no holding back. I see you being someone great one day, someone everyone will love, even if they don't see it at first. I know sometimes you might drown in self-doubt, and sometimes you feel there's more you need to do. But listen, you're doing everything perfectly on time. It's not your fault not everyone is awake. It's not your fault people decide to look the other way. Your love is intense, I felt a part of it, but it's intensely beautiful. I think that's the scariest part. I just want you to know that nothing you're doing is wrong. It's not your job to wake up anyone sleeping on you. Those people will wake up one day and see you for who you always were, and that's the key to it all. You'll always be you. I just want you to promise me that you'll never change, never choose to change you because not everyone is ready to love you.

I will always celebrate you.

I will always show the world your heart, even if it's hard for you. I'll be your biggest fan because we all need someone who reassures us of who we are, even if we can't do it ourselves. I want you to know that your friendship means the world to me... after losing people in my life who held my comfort close, I get you. someone soft but not easily open... I'm drawn to you. You'll always be a mystery to me. You'll always be someone I want more, but for now, know that being your friend has been an honor. I'm so happy to call you my friend. Knowing you has been admired, thanks for letting me in.

Keep spreading love  
there's too much hate in this world  
we need more real love.

## **REMEMBER**

Life  
And your heart  
Can be unfair at times.  
But that's what we get  
For being alive  
And loving hard.

The heart wants what it wants; that's the truth. But sometimes, what your heart desires isn't what's good for you. Even your heart can get confused by all the love you give, making it hard to be reciprocated.

Some people  
will only drown you  
In misery  
then bring you any good

I put up with loving the worst kinds of hearts back then. I put up with friends who I'll always love but won't be a friend to again. It's life. I learned to grow and become someone I love to be. Comfortably, enough not to care... doing what everyone else is doing.

### **A LETTER TO ME NOW**

You surprised me tremendously. You made it so far, farther than I would have imagined. I'm so proud of you. I know sometimes you feel the path you're taking doesn't seem like the right one, but I promise you that you're only going to be amazing. You're only going to be great. Don't you remember the hidden soul you chose to be back then? Look at you now, beautiful. Some people might look at you and have no clue about your growth, but I do. I know everything you have been through. You have done fantastic becoming the person you wanted all along. You've done nothing

but show your heart to the world and hope the universe sets you on the right path. You never stopped following the signs; you always trusted your intuition... you always trusted your judgment over everyone else's. I know that it was hard to stay strong when you been through the roughest times, times you almost broke... but you made it. I'm so proud of who you have grown to be. Don't stop growing; keep improving and never stop loving. The more love you give out, the more you'll receive back. But always remember, not everyone will love you back... you're not for everyone, and only you can understand that. Don't let anyone change your heart or make you believe the road you choose to take is the wrong one. You made it this far... you will always make it.

This message will be long because it's worth everything I'm going to say. You deserve the celebration. You deserve the world. Don't let your mistakes mold you into a rut; always know there's a reason you chose to love people who didn't love you back. Always know there's a reason you couldn't love everything. Always know there's a reason you had to let people go. don't let the bad things cloud your mind with negative thoughts that only continue to drown you. You're on the right path; you've only shown how wonderful you are. Keep shining. Keep loving. You have so much more growing to do, and I know I'll be proud. If you always do what your heart tells you, you will only become more beautiful than you already are.



There are people out there I was meant to hold close to me. Whether the timing, I was told to love, one's I was meant to let go... only hold memories close to me. I learned these people, no matter how much they mean to me... don't get to know who I've grown to be; they weren't meant to.

I got too much  
good energy surrounding me,  
too many good people around me  
to be worried about the ones  
who have hate in their heart for me.

It's sad

People hide who they are to make people love them. That's not love. I learned my lesson with this. People started switching up when I opened up and became a free spirit. I'm glad I'm free of them... I can finally breathe.

## **A LETTER TO YOU**

I want to start by saying I loved you with my whole heart... not just a piece. You showed me what true love felt like, and I can't thank you enough for giving me parts of you that you never let anyone else witness. I can't thank you enough for being you... for being someone more than just anyone to me. Your love has saved me from my time and time again. Your love has given me faith that real love does exist. You taught me how to love with everything I have, knowing at any moment my whole heart can be broken, but still love you with every piece. You showed me what it's like to be in love with a friend...

I found comfort in every part of you. I always knew I was in good hands. I never doubted that. I cherish every moment and every memory I share with you. I thank you for them. I want you to know I always wanted the best for you... I always wanted you to find who you were or what you wanted in this world. I was always there by your side no matter what you chose; I always supported you. I want nothing but for you to be happy, whatever road you decide to go down, whether it's with me or someone else. Whether you hate me for the rest of your life or choose to love me forever. I know I hurt you, and I'm sorry about that. I need you to know I do love you. I want this piece to be raw and honest. I want to put it out there; we didn't start on

the greatest terms. There were times you hurt me with little things, but I overcame them even if you never acknowledged it. Even if you never admit to breaking me because you don't see the pain in the little things. I learned that love is like a roller coaster... it looks fun, but when you're on it, it can be scary and dangerous; that's the risk I took loving you. I put my all out there for you after you left me for your ex, and I know we weren't official then, but you knew we were something. You saw it as a "little thing," but to me, the little things hurt the most. I know you might not understand that. I wanted to be the one who could save you from all the love that damaged you. I wanted to give you the kind of love you deserved because you've been hurt for so long. I wanted to be the one who picked up the pieces. I wanted you to love me. Maybe that's where I went wrong.

I always loved you too much to walk away from you. I put up with my insecurities, voice, and feelings I held inside because I didn't think they would matter to you. You hated my soft side, and I hid that just to be with you. I should have done that... I shouldn't have hidden any part of me. You should have loved me for everything I am, and that should have been it. When it comes to expressing ourselves, we have different ways of doing it. You don't like to talk, and I do. It doesn't work. I feel like you pushed me away when you needed me the most... I hate that. I hate that I'm supposed to be the one person you hold close when you want to be distant from the world. I know I can't make all your problems go away. I know I can't make you love yourself. I know I can't make you happy like I wish you were. I've done what I could to make sure you smile... make sure you're happy. I would do anything for you; I proved that many times. I know sometimes you feel worthless and hate the world you're in, but you're only digging a deeper hole instead of finding ways out. I wish I could have given you what you needed, but only you could give yourself that. I'm sorry if you feel like I didn't give you what you deserved. I gave you what I could, to the point I needed to keep myself together too. I couldn't lose myself trying to save you because that would get us nowhere.

I just hope you know I loved you very much. I wouldn't have given you a piece of me. I gave you my heart... I thought that was enough to show you're the one. I'm sorry I couldn't love you like you wanted me to. I just

hope whatever you decide to do, it's what you believe in your heart. That's all I ever wanted.

If I love you  
nothing will go unnoticed.  
My heart has a way of holding on so tight  
It's impossible to bear at times,  
I always give more of myself  
to make everyone around me  
knew my love is for them.  
You'll feel my love  
and know it's real,  
without explanation.

It doesn't bother me when others try to poison my character. It goes to show who they indeed are, and that's opened my eyes to the real.

The way I love will always be intense. You will always feel my love. Regardless of the time passed, you will never forget how my love felt. Knowing I loved with all of me, even when I couldn't love myself, to me, that's my beauty.

I'm not worried about the ones who try to poison my character. To the others who don't know me, run with your illusions. Run with your story. One's who are easily influenced without getting to know me aren't my time anyway.

People will be fake with you for so long, but the moment you let them go... they flip the story and make you into the bad guy. It's how every toxic sorry ends... there are better people out there. Ones that will love you, not ones who love you for the moment.

It doesn't matter how hard you try. How much love you give, or how openly you show your heart, nothing you do. Will it ever be right for someone who doesn't see good in you? Stop giving your heart to those people repeatedly. You'll only get lost in their misery.

## **REMINDER**

People can only see what you choose to show, what you choose to tell. What you hold inside you, what you have burdened you, only you, will know exactly how you feel.

My heart is strong; I've overcome the most challenging obstacles. One's I never thought I could face. My heart is also fragile and could break in a matter of minutes. That's why life is my biggest fear... because as much love you give, there's no guarantee it will remain forever.

Finding yourself is the biggest struggle; loving yourself is incredibly hard. Yet loving others, saving others, being the one of the need is so easy... we put out all into someone else in hopes to fill the void we long to find in ourselves.



I loved me always, but I'm still trying to understand the parts of me I don't like... the parts of me that are hidden and the parts I'm still searching for. I can never love myself enough. There's always more to love and learn.

- *never stop soul searching*

**JUNE 7, 2018**

**1:26 A.M.**

I've been obsessed with saving people my whole life... friends, and relationships. I always wanted everyone to know my love was real and that my passion was strong enough to heal whatever hurt them. I always wanted to be loved in return, the exact way I loved. Sometimes I let my guard down when it came to people loving me back... just a bit of love I ran with, and that's where I always went wrong. I've been doing love wrong. I always loved the same unconditionally. I had my fair share of disappointments, which ended up my fault in the end, but mistakes are lessons to learn from, right?

Love is such a big word.

I learned that love is a scary place to be if you're not exactly sure you want to be there. It's crazy to know how crazy I was in love back then and how it's not one of my biggest fears. Because I've given someone all of me, loved them with my whole heart, and things still didn't work. I fear real

love because I'm terrified to know how it will feel... I'm frightened to hurt the one I love because I've already done that once.

My heart doesn't lie.  
My heart isn't going to trick you.  
Whatever hurt I've done,  
I accepted entirely;  
I don't let that burden me  
for finding love that's meant to fit with me.

**JUNE 7, 2018**

**10:55 P.M.**

I want to put my heart into this piece. I want to lay out everything I feel, right here, right now. I can't seem to find my way. I can't seem to understand why I think this way. I'm so lost. I'm so confused. I never thought I'd ever have to decide this. I feel like I set up my heartbreak. I feel like my whole world is crashing down within minutes. I can't even remember how I felt when it wasn't falling apart because I'm so blinded by the bad... I can't think clearly. I don't understand how I even got here. It's like I blacked out on everything I once knew, and now I'm trying to recover from a bad nightmare. A stormy night that turned into weeks... months. I went from being happy to becoming depressed. It comes in waves. I'll be fine during the day until it becomes night and my thoughts become dangerous.

I don't crave another presence at this moment; I crave peace of mind. I crave finding my balance... finding my way.

I've lost every trace of happiness within myself. I'm trying to find the way back to me... but she's lost, I can't find her.

January 24, 2013

**I ASK MYSELF  
WHY DO I DREAM  
WHEN REALITY**

## **IS ALL IT WILL EVER BE**

I could reminisce on the past and blame myself for everything that happened, but everything that went down was one big lesson. I hope that when I turn to someone new, there's no return of you. I hope my memory of you gets shattered, and you fade with the times we shared. I used to fantasize about how our future would be, not realizing it could all disappear. There would be nights I would cry because I thought I had hurt you, that I would lose you. It's like my brain stopped working, and everything good I knew was erased. I was blinded by love; I never once thought that was the case. There came a night I realized I was true, and I always kept it honest... while you were always outdoing you when you should have been doing us. Committed to me was the promise; instead, you committed yourself to everything but me. How could I stand around and watch a love I thought was real die? Every time I tried to save it... the more I couldn't face it. without the word HATE crossing my mind... I can no longer say I love you because it would be nothing but a lie.

I let someone get the best of me without trying to stop them. I was used to testing, so used to fighting. I promise you; that I will never forget the pain every time I looked into your eyes, the lies that came off your lips... the fake love you gave me: fake dreams and false hopes. I hope my future is nothing like my past; I wish I had learned the lesson I was meant to with you. I couldn't stand one moment reliving it. You're a memory... soon ready to fade with time, you'll be forgotten.

Thank you so much,  
Teaching me how a heartless person like you could make me see the better things in life. Thank you for proving there's someone out there better than you.

**JUNE 21, 2018**

**8:06 P.M.**

I don't usually write before the sun goes down... the moon is my safe place. The moon makes me feel alive. But right now, I have this powerful push that I need to let out. I need to release these emotions, and they can't wait.

I have let go of the love I cherished for years. I decided to separate from the one person who gave me comfort... I chose to be alone. Looking back, I never would have thought I'd see the day. I never thought I'd ever walk away. To go from spending every day with someone... to staying up till 3 a.m. every night wishing for my life to make sense. I don't know when it all became a mess... I don't understand what went wrong. I've tried to analyze the situation repeatedly and hope to make sense of it. I'm mending my heartbreak. I'm picking up the pieces and trying to put effort into myself again. I'm trying to find who I am in this world and whether I'm meant to love again. I know my heart is big... I know I'm capable of loving another, but it's terrifying knowing everything can be lost within minutes.

I struggled with loving myself for years. Instead, I'd love anyone who made it easy. I loved them with everything I could because that always filled the void. I always gave more than I received. I always went over and beyond for those I loved. I still do. But today, I'm doing my best to set that aside and only accept the love I deserve. To only get the love for me. I've overcome some of my biggest insecurities and some I'm still learning. I'm happy for who I've become thus far. If it were my choice, I would have never played it out this way. I wouldn't have given up the only love I've ever known to find myself. I wouldn't have ever looked in a different direction. I believe I'm going to be someone great... and to many people.

My heart is too big not to share it with the world. Writing has saved my life, time and time again. It's been my voice throughout these years.

I will know my worth one day, and I won't accept anything less than that. My heart is always searching for more love. Not everyone can fill that void. I have yet to find that love... I was too blind to realize I needed to give it to myself. I'm still working on that.

*I'm still a work in progress*

I want to thank you for reading.

I know you might not relate to everything, but that wasn't my goal. I wanted to give you the side of me not everyone gets to witness. The

emotional rollercoaster... the dark side, along with the light I made of every heartbreak. I realized through all of this I was never broken. I'm stronger today because of all these challenges. Close to speak on my past heartache to show you all the growth. Every piece in this was meant to be here. It's here to remind you that you can go through some of the worst things, some things may destroy you, but you always make it out stronger. Years ago, I didn't love myself as I do now. If I did, I wouldn't have accepted the dysfunctional love. Everything has shaped me into the beautiful soul I am today. I'm a work in progress. I'm still searching for the love I deserve and the love I need within myself to overcome the burdens I held close. I made them accessible within these pieces; I hope you feel it.

I decided to publish this on my 25<sup>th</sup> birthday. It's a new chapter. Thank you for reading my story... the beginning.

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