

Dear

I act like I don't care. Like nothing can hurt me. I put up this big wall of toughness and pretend everything is fine.

Like I don't need somebody's "affection" but in reality I think I'm just too scared.

Scared of not being good enough. Or scared of getting hurt. Scared to let somebody in. Maybe even afraid. Afraid of the possibility of being loved by someone that I fear they'll eventually let me down. Afraid that my heart will break into a million pieces be I gave my all to someone who promised they wouldn't hurt me.

But that's the thing.

You will never know the outcome unless you take a chance.

You will never know how I feel.

I don't even know who am I.. neither do you.. I mean, probably you think I'm a weirdo or smthing like that but.. who am I? Idk...

hope u understand the pain I get :)