

You are like the ocean. I don't understand you. You perplex me to no end and whenever I get close, I run. I stutter. I can't get the words out. Love is not the right word because I have never loved. I don't know how that feels. I don't even know you well enough to feel the way one feels when describing love! However, fascinating . That is a word to describe you. Lovely. I don't see you often, But you should know you are so beautiful. You are absolutely breathtaking. But you turn around and walk away every time I try to get a good look at your ~~breathtaking~~ <sup>STUNNING</sup> eyes and my mom says I have to come on and stop drooling. But does she know I'm really drowning? Drowning in your eyes. Help me please pull me out of the depths of your perfection. Your mother says to talk to you but does she understand how difficult your being? Because it's the end of the season, I have to get over it any day now. I won't see you until November. I have to move on. At least until November.]

IM  
MELTING  
IN A PUDDLE  
ON THE  
GYM  
FLOOR



I'm looking at the river, such a peaceful sight to see  
The gray sluggish breeze urging the water on beneath  
But I'm not there to look for long, but for a lasting urge  
All I want from here on out is to be submerged

Hopping on the railing I wobble back and forth  
Then I see in the distance a figure head north  
Ok so maybe I got a little scared  
I was wrong to think no one cared

But I had committed I was in for it now  
But I fell to my knees and I cried and I bowed  
Because I was taking a life so graciously given  
To me all I want is to be forgiven

So I pray to a God I never really knew  
Asking in words not many but few  
For grace, forgiveness and perhaps a second try  
Because now the last thing I want to do is die



