

Who Loves me?
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Who loves me?
Do they love me
Or the idea of me
The person who makes everyone laugh
Or the girl who cuts herself in half
Again and again
A piece for you
And one for you too
Here is my heart
Here is my soul
Any other part?
Do you love the girl who is always laughing
What about the girl who is cracking
Limb by limb
Piece by piece.
She sits in her room and cries
Then open the door and wipes her eyes
Who talks to people with lies
I am good. How are you?
If only you knew
13 years
That's it
I have been around for that many years
And I already have learned to control my tears.
I have learned how to draw
To fix every flaw
I draw my smile
I sweat until I can get rid of that pile
On the center of my body.
My shoulder is always being leaned on
But there is no place for my head to lie upon
To tell me everything's going to be fine
Fine?
What about divine?
I want to smile from my heart
When does that start?
So back to the question
Who loves me?
Is it he is it she
All i know is that it isn't me