

She IS

I wrote this poem on 2/17/13 and decided to post it. It was not what i intended it to be but I found that i ended up liking it better than i thought. i feel like it describes me in so many ways. it was by far my easiest poem yet because each and every word was a description of me at some point or another.

SHE IS

SHE STANDS  
SHE LOOKS  
SHE WAITS  
SHE WANTS  
SHE THINKS  
SHE BREATHES  
SHE LOVES  
SHE HATES  
SHE LIVES  
SHE DIES  
SHE LAUGHS  
SHE CRIES  
SHE SMILES  
SHE FROWNS  
SHE FAILS  
SHE SUCCEEDS  
SHE FEARS  
SHE HOPES  
SHE WEAKENS  
SHE STRENGTHENS  
SHE LINGERS  
SHE EXISTS

ALL these things she does...ALONE...

SHE IS

ALONE