

# **The Things I Think About**

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*Just a poem I did, because I could. If you read it I'd be really happy. I'm trying to be a writer, so any advice you could offer would help. About me and my used to be best friend.*

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# 1 - Things I Think About

~The Things I Think About~

The words that seem to disappear

And all the changes we start to fear

The sayings that shape and mold our lives

With the things that take us by surprise

These are the things I think about, when no one is around

And I let my mind fall in, and slowly begin to drown

Graffiti on old brick walls

Doodles in the bathroom stalls

Pointless stores in shopping malls

The feelings that make us burn

Sometimes our lessons are never learned

But it's more fun that way

So everything's new each day

These are the things I think about; when I know what I'm doing is wrong

Maybe I've been doing these things on purpose all along

When we are only a few years old

We believe each story we were told

How it would get so cold

We all just froze

And we all thought, might as well strike a pose  
So we had to wait till spring to find out what we was done  
If I had the chance, I'd do it again, just to have fun  
These are the things I think about, when my mind can't process a thought  
So each time I do something wrong, I pray I don't get caught  
Like wasting my money on those useless things I bought  
With tricky movements in hand games  
When we would make some sort of claim  
Always let someone else take the blame  
How stupid we where, to think things would stay the same  
So I guess all our time was spent  
We weren't dumb, because we didn't know what those words meant  
We knew what would happen, so we didn't ask  
We just obliged to each and every task  
So it was the same thing day after day  
We didn't know what they meant, so we didn't say  
We weren't stupid, things get taken away  
These are the things I think about, when things get to loud  
As I try to find my way out of some faceless crowd  
In that stupid race we should have won  
But I'm still proud of all the things we've done  
Like the time we laughed, and ran right out the door  
Or the time you cried, and threw your crayons across the floor

But each time, we just came back for more

I really didn't mind

We were each one of a kind

And we had some sort of unbreakable bind

But it broke, and so here I am

Writing this thing as fast as I can

Maybe we gave up too easily; maybe we didn't try at all

So maybe some day I'll give you a call

And wait, until you pick up the phone

In hopes that the tear we made can be sewn

It seems like you're just fine

But I still wonder from time to time

I'm happy that you are happy, I really am

But it was just that unexpected wham

So now we're not friends

I guess that's the end

Something's are meant to be

So maybe we'll be friends again, you and me

I guess we'll have to wait and see

These are the things I think about, when I can't think at all

We've come this far, you and I

I don't think we really even said goodbye

Why should we have, we see each other everyday

And I just can't get out the words I want to say

But maybe things should stay this way

You're happy, and so am I

But all we said couldn't have been a lie

So with an empty space

I find my place

I hope that you do too

These are the things I think about, each time I think of you

END

Just to fill you in, this was about me and my best friend, and one day she just wasn't anymore. We didn't have a fight, nothing went wrong, and we just drifted apart. I see her everyday, but we just glance at each other, before we walk off. It really sucks, and I want us to be friends again. And who knows, maybe someday we will.