

confusion.

By romantikize

Submitted: February 4, 2008

Updated: February 4, 2008

how i feel. .about life, they all have different little aspects. :D

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/romantikize/51196/confusion.>

Chapter 1 - how i've felt. (friends)	2
Chapter 2 - how i've felt. (my papa)	5
Chapter 3 - how i've felt. (my daddy)	7

1 - how i've felt. (friends)

i've had it all
my friends...
i smile.

(brittany lynne george)

i ruined that, you see
i was so naive
i really believed we'd
be friends forever.

no, you turned your back on me
wow, i guess i just loved you
you were my sister
i went to you for everything

we talked on the phone for hours
it seemed, you'd always be there
but no, you left me
i needed you and you left me

i was so hopeful
i waited for you, and i waited
i wished you come for me
you knew i needed you

i began to get frantic
i called you, and called you
only to find that you're close
but yet, you wouldn't come

when you needed someone
i was always there, your girl
your bestie, your chlobug
i knew everything

i was there for all the birthdays
cried the tears with you
spend the night, party!
the countless girls' days

from pre-k on up

you were my best friend
and now, because of you
i can't call anyone that

you just about killed me
things couldn't be worse
i'd lost the closest things to me
i'd lost you

i was already beaten
i was bruised and down
i was on the edge
you pushed me off

it's ok now, i've grown up
not too much, i admit
but i can see clearly now
i see right thru you

you never cared
you were never my sister
and yet, i can't help it
i still,
and i will,
forevermore,
miss you.

(reba june vann)

this was all my doing
you were my sister
and i traded you in
for him?, but why?

he never treated me right
i made such a mistake
one day, i pray for acceptance
one day, i pray for friendship

i miss you too
i want my old life back
i want my seventh grade year
i want my reba

i want our inside jokes
i want to fall asleep
on the phone

at one o'clock
in the morning

i want to listen to that song
you know, our song?
'my sister'?
and not cry everytime

i want to live my life
i don't want to regret it
i don't want to go out
friendless and alone

i want a sister
i had a real one
i had my amber
but she left too

just like brittany
she abandoned me
i was young
i was so little
she never thought
she just ran
i want a sister
i want my sister

i want you back
i want to say i'm so sorry
i just don't know

2 - how i've felt. (my papa)

i looked up to you
well, i look up to everyone
but you were my hero
you taught me so much

of hard work
kindness, patience
unconditional love
morality & values

you were my papa
we whistled
you doted on me
i can still remember

'bubby is a tubby'
feeding the cattle
tractor rides &
our matching hats

i was your little chloe`
chlllllloooooooe`
like yesterday, your voice
your smile & laughter

in a way, it haunts me
you above all others
were there for me
always, everyday, anyday

you loved me & cared
so deeply
i won't know how to feel
i can't ever love that much

i just wish i could've told
you needed to know
you meant so much to me
i loved you more than anything

you could always cheer me up
you'd have given me the moon

i just miss you my papa
i cry for you, all the time

i know you look down on me
i wonder what you see
do i make you proud?
did god get my request?

are you my angel?
do you protect me at night?
are you ever vigilant?
do you smile or frown?

do you see me walk by you?
your picture, everyday at school
do you know that i can't help but
smile every time i see it?

i see you, so young
so good-looking, happy
care-free, what i don't see
is you as you left

you so frail and small
weak, no, i see my papa
my strong, tall, big papa
i see you healthy, no more pain

i see you in jeans & boots
i see you warm & snuggly
i see you eating supper
how you loved your salad dressing

i break down all the time
i can't do anything but cry
when i think of how you're gone
i just miss you so bad

but you can know one thing
i will always be a papa's girl

3 - how i've felt. (my daddy)

you will never know
it seemed for years
that you didn't know
nor did you care

it seemed to me that all was lost
i was fighting something losing
there was nothing i could do
i'd lost you forever

you didn't love me anymore
you'd left me, like you left her
my sister before me, remember?
you ditched her, now look at me

like you never loved cullyn
i knew you didn't love me
i knew i'd done something
i had to have done something

but why cullyn? did he deserve it?
all he did was love you, as did i
did we really deserve that?
did you like to torture us?

we suffered you know
i told people that i didn't have a dad
i was fatherless, felt souless
i felt like i lost everything

you never treated us right
from day one, no, you didn't
after cullyn was born, things
changed for the worse

so druggie dad, how's life?
how's your pot?
it consumes you
you're never home

you went off for days
when you came home

it was like hell
only in the living room

you brought in your friends
low, dirty no-account family
disregard those who love you
oh sure, we appreciate this

momma was put thru it all
how she endured thirteen years
i will never ever know
i daresay that i would not

you should not do this to us
it's your own fault
why make us pay?
your own wages of sin

they should be enough for you
you've committed so many crimes
and cleansed or not, i can't forget
i will forgive always, but i can't forget

don't you ever expect me to
for years, you ruined my life
you disappointed me
too many broken promises

i congratulate you
you've killed me inside
i won't trust a man now
i believe it's best not to

you weren't my papa
you couldn't measure up
he was always the bigger man
though he was shorter than you

you could never compare
my papa was my father