

## LOVE

“You’re beautiful, but you’re empty”

I don't know why, I don't need to know why. Everytime I ask myself, do I deserve this? I can't find any reasons. Tears are running down my eyes; I'm speechless. My body is turning into a precious stone which is standing by your side. I don't even know if I would regret it, but at least I won't leave you with that unpleasant aftertaste. Time is running down and all I have to do is holding on. My heart is shaking so hard, I can feel blood running throughout my veins, I can feel the pain... Raising false hopes is the only way to get out of my mind, I became free, I became true, I became someone; but then I became loved and it becomes you. I don't know why, I really need to know why. Do I deserve this? All I am is empty gold, empty thoughts, empty spaces, and I won't keep on saying those three empty words, because they made us grow, but they also turned me into this precious stone, coldness remains. Please, keep this, keep me, trust me, give me a chance.

Andrea Victoria Delgado Vera