Daddy's Little Girl by Jessica Thatcher

I am my own bully

inside and out my mind is like a prison I just can't get out

I want to be ok but I can't sometimes I just want to scream and shout

I sit in a room full of friends

but my thinking never ends

it's like I'm there but I'm really somewhere

somewhere dark where people stare

I'm not saying I don't want to be me

but sometimes I want to be in a different Country

where no one knows my name and my story's are not the same and my thinking isn't all a shame

but I always wished you would have stayed

flashing light I always seen sad eyes at the age of 13

dads are meant to be there my dad was somewhere

we had to forget his name but my story had to be the same

my mum is strong like no other we always seem to get each other

the love she give to all her 4 kids is more then he can give

he doesn't Love he doesn't

he doesn't feel

sometimes I think he isn't real

but how can he make you feel like your falling when your feet are on the ground

they teach you how to walk but somehow I don't know how to stand

I never know if I'm ok but I'm afraid my heart is bigger than other that's why I hide it away why am I the one that has to be afraid

with sad eyes at the age of 16 god knows who

I will be

