

Easier to run

Von Eisprinzessin

Replacing this Pain with something numb

She sat at the window, looking outside.
She was waiting.
Waiting for what, she wondered secretly.
Waiting for her...

Today was the day her first love committed suicide two years ago.
She found her in the living room as she had wanted to visit her.

Actually they didn't talk to each other.
But they loved each other, cared about each other, were worried about each other.
They just never showed.

She sighed.
She missed her so much...
And she could never forgive for what she had done to her.

She said she hated her.
She hurt her feelings by making out with another one.
Actually she didn't want to hurt her but she did.
Just because she couldn't show her feelings.

Again, she sighed.
After her death, she wanted to die but she couldn't.
She thought she didn't want to see her ever again.
Probably she was right...