

Dakota Kimble

Broken from the Inside Out

Poetry

Broken from the inside out,
My heart's a maze, filled with doubt.
Shattered pieces, scattered wide,
In the darkness, where I hide.

Tears fall silently, no sound,
In this emptiness, I'm bound.
Echoes of pain, no one to hear,
In the shadows, I disappear.

Teenage love, a venomous sting,
Left me hollow, a broken wing.
The candle flickers, a spark remains,
A reminder of love, now only pains.

I hate it all, the love, the loss,
The endless nights, the heavy cost.
Yet in the darkness, a spark still glows,
A testament to the love that once arose.