## Sun, 27 Mar 2011 6:47 PM

## there eyes

These eyes are learning something new every day. These eyes are noticing the few people in her life worth having. The few people in her life that wont make her eyes shed a a single tear of sadness but a tear of happiness. For these are the people that she can clearly see that they will be there for her. In her eyes, she knows that these people that she trusts wont hurt her. And in her eyes, she know the ones that will last forever. In her eyes, she has been hurt by the people she could trust. In her eyes, she thought thoes people would last forever. For these eyes are the same ones that decived her. These eyes of hers tend to see fanasty rather then reality. They tend to fell what they want to feel. Tend to know what they want to know. Why cant these eyes see whats truly there? Why cant these eyes finally realize that the people that hurt her are the people that are willing to see her fall? Why are there eyes full of big salty tear each and every day?

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