

The Dog-Eared Pages

Single I Couldn't Imagine No Drama or Heartbreak Heartbreak Means Brighter Days What Does Heartbreak Mean? Is Being Single Awesome? Streets Full Of People Greatest Lesson Wilted Roses Light My Way Kingdom of Broken Hearts Single or Taken What is Love? Down the Dusty Streets Nobody Here Now Silent Love She Noticed Him My Wish False Blame Falling Out of Love Single Let Go Come to Me Moon

Some awesome things about being single is that no one can yell at me. No one to boss around. No one can hear the madness that I get out of myself. No one can interrupt me listening to music. I can be loud and no one can tell me to calm down. I can be angry and empty out the bottle with anger inside of me. I can exercise without anyone saying anything or my name. Just be single.

I couldn't imagine living without love

I couldn't imagine living without gaming

I couldn't imagine living without my teddy bear

I couldn't imagine living without my happiness

I couldn't imagine living without my family

I couldn't imagine living without the people I love in my life

I couldn't imagine living without my best friends

I couldn't imagine living without my luck charm

That is what I can't live without

No drama or heartbreak. Less arguments. More time for yourself and ramen. You get more ramen. Single is awesome yes yes.

by Sofi

Heartbreak

heartbreak means to me that I get sad

heartbreak means to me that I get angry

heartbreak means to me ripping mail

heartbreak means to me not answering any call

heartbreak means to me ignoring someone

heartbreak means to me a slowly breaking heart

heartbreak means to me searching for another half

heartbreak means to me a broken heart

Brighter days will come again Sunsets and picnics It is winter You are summer Fill my life with sun again.

What does heartbreak mean?

It's easy to love but hard to get over a broken heart.

It means all the effort, love, time, money, memories, phone calls, late nights, date nights, laughter, sad moments, happy moments, and those late-night calls were all for nothing.

It makes you think, "Was I the problem", Did I love enough?", Maybe if I was her, maybe it wouldn't have happened?". All of these negative comments go straight to your brain until you get over the man you loved.

On the first day of the breakup, he's all happy and free, while the girl is suffering and doesn't know how to heal without him by her side.

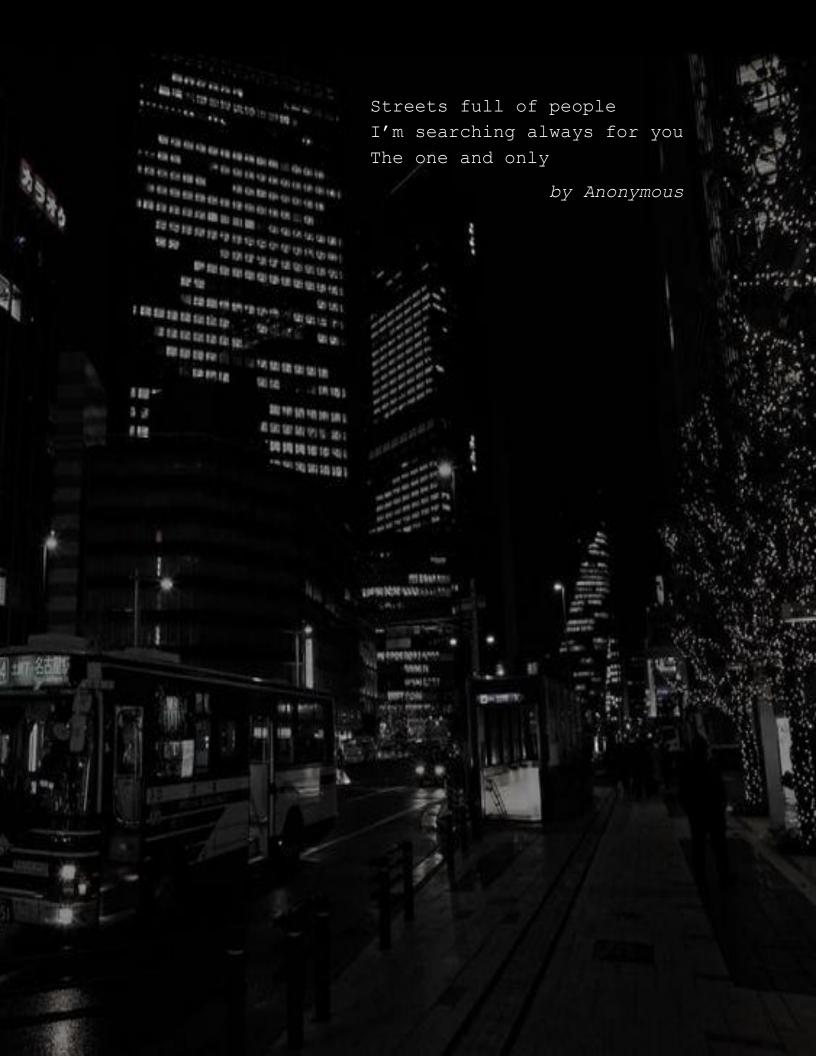
It hurts badly but as Lil Uzi said, " it hurts sometimes but you'll get over it."

Is being single awesome?

Well, when you're single there are some good things about it and some bad things. Let's start off with the good things, first, you won't have to worry about them cheating, losing them, you can focus on yourself instead of focusing

on two people at once, or some people just prefer to be alone and not have a partner.

And there are so many more good benefits of being single but some people are trying to find love and some people aren't.



Greatest Lesson..

The greatest lesson I've learned in my life was, if you are quiet you will learn a lot more about the people around you.

by Anonymous

The roses are now wilted.

The chocolate is stale.

The words are full of empty spaces.

But I am still here.

Looking past the decay.

Ready for brighter days.

In the darkest of days, You'll always light my way. Day and night I've looked for you, And you appeared as if on cue. Even though I thought you left, My love will be the result of your theft (of my heart) When I hear you call my name, You know I'll never be the same. There's one thing I want to say, I do My dear, I love you.

Kingdom of broken hearts. Tis a nice place to stay, Until you've met the Queen. Once you see her, You are done, Until there are none.

by Miriam K

It doesn't matter if you're single or taken, There's fun in both. But also not-so-fun things. But we're not going to focus on that.

You don't have to spend more money, Make more time, Be more busy. You can act however you want, And wait for the right person.

So there you go, and don't worry.

What is heartbreak really? People think when love fails. But does love really fail? If you were a Christian, You would know.

Love doesn't fail. If you break up with someone, Just know it wasn't love. Love isn't evil. It's holy.

If you're upset about love, It wasn't love. Love is Kind Holy Good Nice Honest Fair Respect Understanding Supportive Honorable Gratifying Admirable Agreeable Excellent Positive Marvelous Tenderness Affection Appreciation Devotion Emotion Fondness Friendship Passion Cherish Caring

Down the dusty street I remember us I remember when the thunder and lightning made the sky come alive I remember when you left for the city the smell of the desert winds the last call How you led me to this Led me to the trees swaying in the night Led me to the restaurant with one other person sitting in it Running towards the West Stars shining brightly above The moon looming overhead Waiting for peace Waiting for a sign That will lead me back to you

by The Creative Writing Class

Nobody here now Nobody next to me now Just walking alone

Silent Love

The moment I saw her on that bridge,

signing her love to him, in that silent language,

the unheard words didn't only phase him,

the silent "I love you" burned my heart with earnest longing.

And with that longing, came the eternal desire for love just like that,

and with that desire, came a deep sinking feeling.

It plunged me down into the depths of undeniable sadness,

and forced me to face the fact

that fairytale love is not something of this world.

He was new She noticed him He noticed her They became friends She started liking him He liked her back She gave him the world He started losing feelings She tried to make it work He let go too early She noticed too late

He noticed her She noticed him Maybe this universe will spare them. Maybe.

I wish my heart didn't beat every time I saw those piercing eyes, penetrating my brain and sending me into a beautiful trance. I wish I didn't miss your shining smile, radiating my troubles all away.

But most of all, I wish that you were mine, so I could see your eyes and smile every single day.

How could you blame me. You were my number one, my duo, my half. You were everything I woke up to in the morning, the one with the permanent place in my heart. The calls, the texts, the moments we shared. I cherished every one. Why would you start avoiding calls, rescheduling hangouts, leaving me behind. You were my world, and yet you made me feel so alone. So how could you blame for finding someone new? me Someone who makes me feel loved as I am, exceptionally myself. For once in a long time, I am loved. So don't you dare blame me. I loved you with my whole heart.

You abandoned me first.

To me, heartbreak means that you fell out of love. The person who had your trust may not have it anymore. It could be that the person who once made you happy is the reason you don't trust anyone anymore. The one who you once loved is not there anymore, or with someone else. You probably compare yourself to that person, thinking if only you were like them, you would still be happy. The thing is, there's someone in this world who loves you no matter what kind of flaws you have.

That person now has your trust. You need to let the old one go, they don't matter.

by Sofi

You never worry, your girlfriend doesnt make you go crazy, and she doesn't spend the \$5,000 you've worked for five months and spends it all in the mall with her friends in the span of three hours on some useless purses that nobody likes and cares, like literally your girlfriend will probably have 2,700+ purses at this point. Another good thing about being single is that you can have all the time to yourself. Personally, I will never and never have a girlfriend because it's too much money and time.

You pushed me to the edge. I could not hold onnot anymore. I had to let go.

But it was for the best. a love that can not be expressednot anymore. by Lucy

Come to Me

Come to me, Because I can't. Do you even love me, Because maybe I do. Your blue eyes, Blonde hair, Brown lashes.

The time has come, The day of love, I hope I can, So will you be... My valentine?

Bi.

I remember the night when the moon loomed overhead. I asked her to bring me here to the better days ahead.

The bugs have all died. They used to watch me here. I stare out and see only plants. Leaves that echo the laughter of summer days.

Today I am the butterflyrising above the swords. Watching the rain fall. Remembering the moon.

by Mrs. Kalafatis

