

Marilyn Monroe

We all want to
Be like
Her.
Beautiful.
The blonde, curly hair.
The perfect physique.
A perfect beauty.

We all pain like her
See how other's
Laugh
Hurting.
Can't find that
Last
Piece of happiness.

We were all
Happy
Like her.
But it takes
Over.
Grabs hold.
Covers you up.
Darkness.
Like all she see
Now.