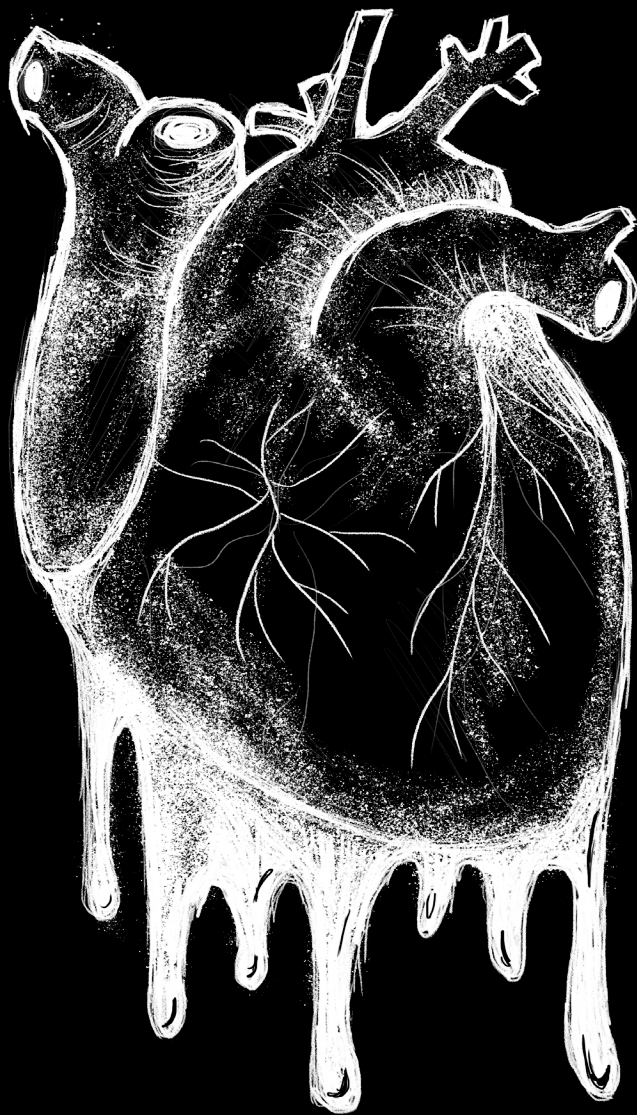


HEARTBLEED



BY SELENE PRAVAHA

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FOREWORD

i don't really know what to say about that.
the last years have been wild and so will the next years
be. but sometimes you collect things in your heart that
don't belong there anymore. this is my collection of
things that i don't need in my heart anymore and at the
same time it's something like a wishlist for my future.
with the thoughts we have we manifest what will come
in our life and for me it's time now to let go of those
thoughts to make room for new and beautiful thoughts.
this is actually a collection of some poems i found in my
notebooks. i gave them a different order so they tell a
story. i am now at the point where the bad part of my
story is finding an end. where i find myself and my way in
this world. but to see clear i need to clean out old trash.
so here you go. let me share my trash with you and may-
be inspire you to let go too.
fall with me and rise with me.

FALLING IN



my thoughts flow again
since you are swimming in them

now there
grow flowers
out of the cracks
in my heart

around you
i feel understood
without saying
a single word

i wonder
if you ever
dream
about me

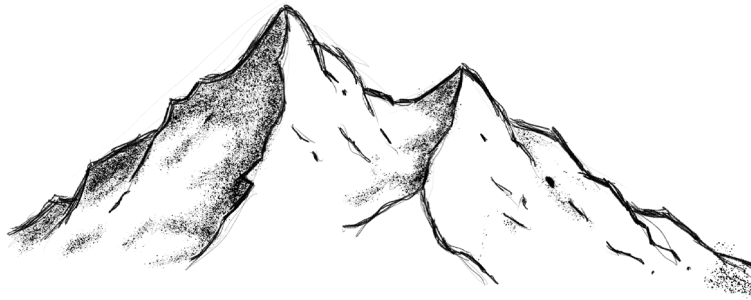
it's weird
how i could read
billions of words
and every single one
reminds me
of you
- *it's love, isn't it?*

around you
i don't have to be insecure
about anything
and maybe
that scares me

you are so perfect
how can it be
that someone like you
loves someone like me?



my way never goes
straight forward
it has curves
and stones
and mountains to climb
why can't we
climb this mountain
together?
- *it's not always easy*



i keep reading
those words
but i don't get
their sense
- *i love you*

you are too much
to be painted
in just one picture
i could
fill books with you
and it still wasn't enough



i don't want to fuck you
i want to soulmate you

you are a person
with whom i can speak
the same language
no matter
what language
we're actually
talking in



color me
in every shade
you want
- *artist*

i don't want to make love with you
i want to make art

so intense
you are part
of every thought
and every move
and every word of mine
i search you
in every picture
in every face
in every dream at night
you cause
every smile
every pain
every beat of my heart
you are so intense
you are part of me
and part of everything else

turn on the red light
give me a dress
and let me dance for you
all night long

in your eyes
there are thousands of lifes
you must have lived
and thousands of stars sparkling
i see billions of thoughts
billions of stories
and so many words
that remain unspoken
in your eyes
i can see the whole universe
and nothing
just at the same time
and when i catch your look
and our eyes meet
i wonder how a soul so small
is capable
of so much weight to carry
in your eyes
i could loose myself for years
and forget about
everything around us



i love myself
and i know you love me too
why do i still
want to be perfect for you?



a wise man once said
„you know what madness is?
it's doing the same thing
over and over
again and again
expecting different results
that's madness“
and i really think
if that's true
i would love to
my mind on you