



a collection of poems  
about the  
most extraordinary  
feeling: love

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# Poems

I should've known

Blind

Second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, etc...

Temperature's changing

Crushes crush you

My parts aren't all that pretty

It has arrived

Last word

I should've known

I looked for you  
In every stranger's eye  
Every single place  
In every truth lies  
My happiness at stake

I can't look for you and find you  
Without my eyes turning blind  
I should've known  
You were never meant to be mine

## Blind

When your eyes caught mine  
Did you feel the same thrill down your spine  
Or was I the only one to lose my mind  
Because now it seems like I never existed  
Or are you blind?

-if you are, please say

Second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, etc...

I have never been first choice

-

I have been loved

I have been touched

I have been talked about

I have been happy

I have been glorious

And I have been satisfied

But no one ever asked me

No one ever touched me

No one ever talked about me

Because they wanted me to be happy

They wanted me to be glorious

They wanted me to be satisfied

No one ever shared their love

Because deep inside

No one could ever really

Love me

I have never been first choice

- but don't worry, I get it

## Temperature's changing

How can I love a heart so cold?  
How can I melt a frozen heart  
That's still in the freezer?  
When my hands surround your heart  
Do you feel the warmth?  
Do you feel any love  
At all?

- well perhaps loving a frozen heart is better than loving no heart  
at all

## Crushes crush you

When I'm alone,  
Stuck up in my room  
With my laptop on my lap  
I'm looking at you  
A silent tear falling down my cheek  
When I click on a video of you I really don't want to see  
But I don't know then  
What I'm about to witness  
And then I see, what your love has conquered  
And then it's there again  
The solemnly cry of help  
Why has all my love  
Been given to the ones  
Who already have full hearts?

## Lately

And sometimes,  
When it is late at night  
And I wonder why I love you  
I imagine those little flaws  
And I think to myself  
'Am I stupid?'  
But then I see that tiny laugh  
You always pull when I think I've ruined it  
And I see your eyes  
Those shiny brown colored  
And I hear your words  
So random but so well chosen  
And sometimes  
When it is late  
Or lately,  
Really often  
I fall in love with you  
A bit more



My parts aren't all that pretty

If you've seen the best parts of me  
And told your friends how great I was  
How will you respond  
When you find out about all my parts?  
My insecurities, my dreams and my mind  
I can't let you live in this denial  
That I'm all you want and all you know  
But all I am  
Is scared to be that every part  
You'll see them  
And let me go

## It has arrived

Years I've been imagining this  
And now it has arrived  
With calm, it stops my heart  
And takes over my mind  
With moonlight, I was found picturing it  
Daylight could never make me cry  
But now the moment's here  
Then how come all I want to do is cry  
My stomach makes itself spin around  
Its own axes about a hundred times  
But nevertheless, if I should feel this 'special' feeling  
Why am I not tongue-tied?  
Now the moment's here  
But all I feel is insecure  
Wish I could crawl out the window  
While it opens the door

## Last word

Open your heart up

Don't be afraid to fall and get up

Open yourself up

Because the world is so beautiful when you do

Allow yourself to *just* let it be

Don't worry about love not finding you

Open up & be the you, you are inside of your heart

And love

Will

Find you

- I promise

And I love you.

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