

# Questioning

*Anonymous*

Dear God,  
Why would my love be so terrible?  
Why do you say that is an abomination,  
something deserving of death.  
Why would you make me like this,  
if it was so twisted,  
so evil  
so disgusting  
Why don't you love me?

Dear Parents,  
Would you hate me if I told you how I felt?  
If I told you of my secret,  
would I be like the people you sneer at on the tv  
The people you pity since they would be sent to the pits of hell  
You say you love the sinner but hate the sin,  
But would you still love me?

Dear Her,  
What would you do if you knew?  
Do you notice the way that I look at you,  
the way I always seem to be where you are,  
the way that I always am as close to you as I can.  
Can you read my brain  
Can you hear my heart beat faster when I see you  
Can you see me smile at the sight of you  
Would you still like me?

Dear Me,  
How much longer can you keep it a secret?  
How much longer will you stay hidden,  
while watching others be happy and in love.  
Or are you just faking it,  
after all, you like guys too.  
Why can't you just be brave enough?  
I hate you