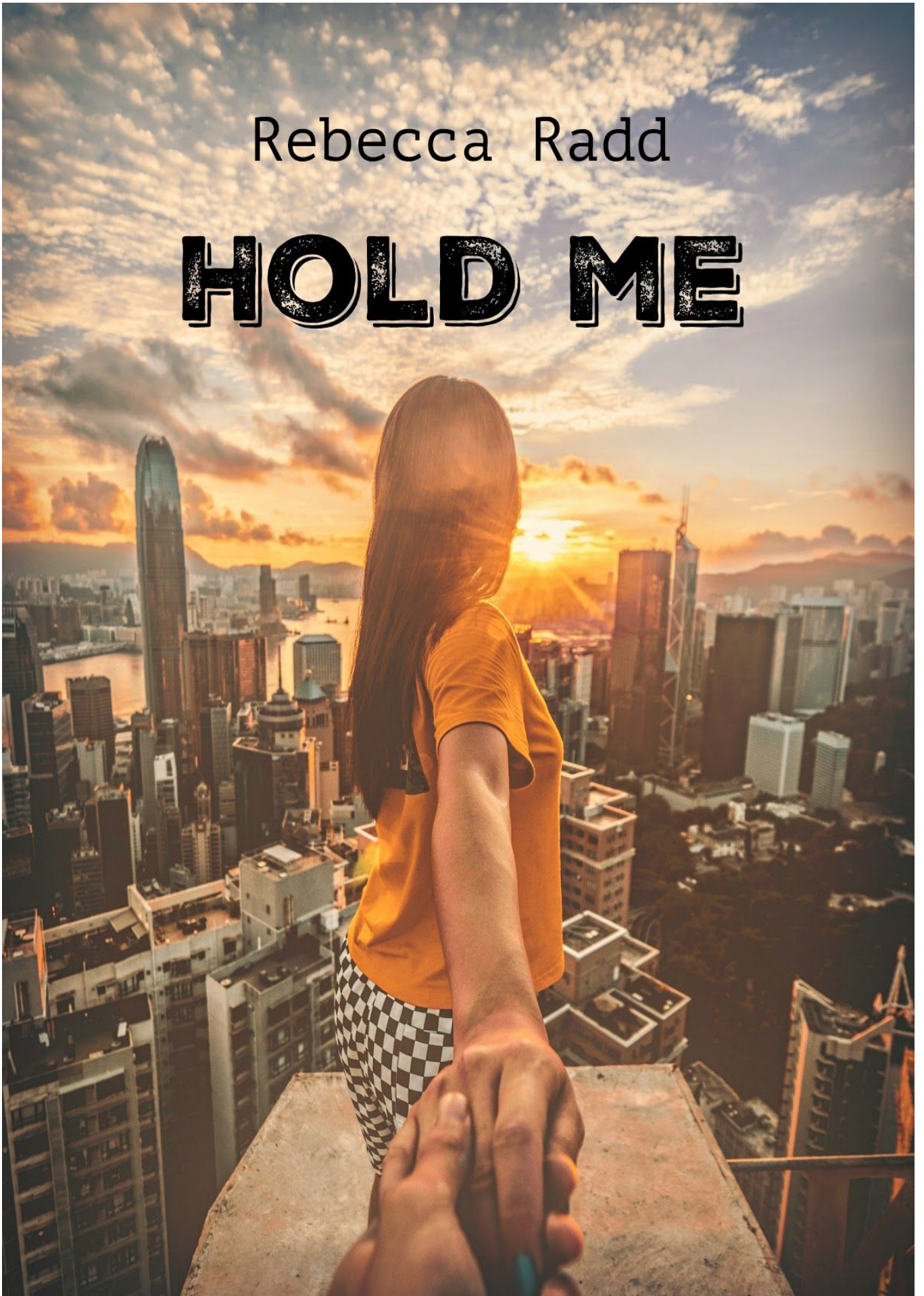


Rebecca Radd

HOLD ME



HOLD ME

Rebecca Radd

Published in 2018

Copyright © Rebecca Radd, 2018

This book was published with the intent of free reading and it is subject to the condition that it shall not be used for commercial purposes.

www.rebeccaradd.com

“At the end of the day,
we can endure much more
than we think we can.”
– Frida Kahlo

Dedicated to E.R.

Table of Contents

On Hold

The Answer

That Person

Last Encounter

Control

Skin

Distance

Not

Wine

Trying

Unexplainable

Tears

Chase

Dark Side

Selfish

My Demons Don't Want to Hurt You

War Zone

Under Construction

Stronger Craving

Galaxy

Note

A Plan

I Feel You

Pray

Lowest Low

Genesis

Once in a Lifetime

Hold Me

On Hold

I love you
And you love me,
But the time isn't right –
Just like flowers that
Desperately need the sun,
In the middle of the night.

Thinking, overthinking, and despair
There's been plenty of,
Still, with no concludent solution
To strengthen our resolve.

Better choices haven't come by,
And we can't seem to find another path –
We're prone to saying "Goodbye;"
And wait for the aftermath.

But instead of saying "Goodbye,"
I say "Till next time,"
When the timing is right –
Either the sun is up,
Or we've turned into
Flowers of the night.

The Answer

I've heard a lot of people wondering
"Am I in love?"
Desperate to make sense
Out of their feelings.
I've been there as well
Wanting to know: "Is this The One?" –
The one love that's worth fighting for.
There's been many opinions
"You just know," "You will feel,"
Or even the "You may as well never know if this is The Real."
I guess it depends;
Love doesn't follow any rules.
For me, though, everything's simple now that I've met you.
You make me want to be better,
You make me stop being selfish –
That's how I know
It's true.

That Person

Not dependent on you,
I've never leaned on people,
Not even when it was the best thing to do;
For I've always feared
What they could do
If I gave them the power
To sew my wounds.
Nevertheless, I find it hard to let you go –
I like that person better,
The one that I am
When I'm with you.

Last Encounter

You're kissing my thighs
And I moan your name,
Moving slowing
And driving me insane.
You're in no rush,
And I'm desperate;
How do you manage to keep so calm
While I feel like I'm losing my mind?

Your lips caressing,
Your eyes seeing right through me,
Your hands moulding skin;
Oh, what's wrong with me?

I lack self-control,
I want more of you,
And if this is our last encounter,
I want to consume you.

Control

Catching you off guard,
Sweet nothings whispered
In your ear;
Arms circling you from behind,
Nails tormenting your skin –
Oh? Did you think you're
In control?

Shadows dancing on the wall,
I'm humming an old song on your neck,
Lips putting a spell on you,
Perfume making you
Lose control.

I'm dizzy and you're high;
Why would I stop now?

Skin

Our skin touching,
Hot breath on my back,
Scratches on your shoulders.
Your kisses burning my skin,
My teeth marking you,
Passion unfolding under the moon.

Words caressing my mind,
Eyes touching my heart,
I'm afraid I'll fall apart
Under your thumb.

Piece by piece
Rebuild me.
Take my soul out
Of this constricting skin.

Our skin touching,
Tangled legs, wet kisses;
You whispering my name,
While like a witch, I'm chanting yours;
Grab my hand and take off your skin,
I want to see your raw soul with dark spots.

Distance

Close hearts can be distant,
Or there might be oceans
Between them and
Never grow apart.

Distance has never been
The problem,
People have.

Not

“Am I enough?”
I always wonder,
My fingers tangling with yours,
Hoping the answer’s yes.

My voice caught in my throat,
I’m too afraid to ask aloud,
But I feel like I’m not enough
And it’s breaking me.

“Am I enough?”
I know the answer;
It makes me cry and wonder...
“Why?”

I’m not.

Wine

Wine tasting bitter on my tongue,
Desperately trying to wash away your taste,
I want this to end,
I want you again;
Why are you running through my thoughts?
The wine just won't wash you away.

It's numbing,
Its sweet taste poisoning me;
My mind cloudy,
Your imagine not so clear now,
Blurred lines warming me,
Like the smoke of a hot fire
For a frozen one.

Go away, go away,
I only want to feel the taste of wine.

Trying

Fogetting you,
That's what I'm trying,
But how could I when
Your soul is glued to mine?
I swear that I'm trying,
Please don't blame;
I feel at fault,
But I don't know how to control myself.

Unexplainable

I want to give up –
All the love in the world
Doesn't seem to be worth it,
This shattering pain
That turns me to pieces.
Yet, I find myself holding on,
Doing my best to keep it going on,
Despite the crumbling world around,
Or my heart screaming out loud
“Back off! I've had enough for a while!”

Something must be wrong with me,
For the pain you inflict on me,
Without even meaning to,
When you speak the truth
I don't want to face,
That time of pain, which destroys my heart,
I would suffer that
A thousand times,
So I can look up and
See your stretched hand,
Encouraging me to take up
The next fight with fate,
Proving it that I still get to make
A choice – to fight.

Tears

No more tears;
Why am I even crying?
There's going to come a day
When you wish you hadn't given up
On me.
Who do you think it's going
To love you like I did –
Despite everything?
There's going to come a time
When you'll look back and
Think about your choices,
And wonder why you
Haven't chosen me.

Chase

I'm done chasing you,
I've had enough,
I'm so furious
That not even
My inner self can help me.
I need you here,
But I'm done being the only one
Who's fighting.

Life goes on,
Be it harder or not,
And as I've lived so far
I'll do from now on,
Cause things may change
But I'll always have
My back.
In the end, I'll be there for myself.

Dark Side

I don't think
I'm a grown-up
But do I deserve
This type of pain
In order to become
Who I can be?

You loved me
When I despised myself,
But now you're gone,
And I have to learn to do it by myself.

I've done it for a while,
Before joining the dark side,
And I've been happy for a while,
But then you've showed me the light.

Now I have to live by myself
With myself;
It's hard descending in the inferno
After knowing the paradise.

Selfish

I miss you.
I want you to be happy,
But I feel selfish
Because I want you
To be happy with me.
The thought of you
With someone else
Hurts me terribly.

My Demons Don't Want to Hurt You

Do you have any idea
How much it hurts?
The demons inside of me
Scream to be set free;
They don't want to hurt you
Badly,
But they want to show you
What you've made out of me,
And how you're absence has affected me;
My demons want to show you
The pretty girl you once thought
You knew
It's fading away
And soon will be gone.

War Zone

Dead of the night,
The sky is cloudy –
I'm wide awake,
Lost in the song in my head;
Silen scream died on my lips,
Salty tears dried on my cheeks,

My eyes flutter close,
A gasp escapes the straight line
Of my cracked lips.
On the beat in my head,
My head keeps moving to that rhythm.

Not numb, not hurt,
Just in my zone –
A comfortable war zone
In my head, which
I too well know.

How's it in your zone?
Million thoughts,
Keeping you awake at night,
Regrets and coping with life,
All coming at midnight?

Under Construction

Observing you from afar,
Thinking you've got me on my knees –
Made me weak for at least a week;
Got back up now,
High hills on,
Chasing my dreams 'cause
That makes more sense than chasing you.
I've been wounded before,
I've been down before,
It took me a while to come around this time,
From the slumber.
I thought I needed you to hold me,
To share a bit of strength,
But that was foolish
Since I'm all that I have.
I'm doing great on my own,
Even with these demons beside me,
They hold my hand sometimes,
And I wish you could see
That this is not breaking me,
But building a new me.

Stronger Craving

That I still want you,
I can't deny –
To taste you all night,
With my fingers,
With my tongue,
To reach your very core,
To shake you to the bone,
To make you gasp for air
And beg for more,
All while driving you to the edge
Of blissful pleasure and
Teach you how to fly
With invisible wings –
With wings of high.
But there's a stronger craving
I want to hide
For I'm afraid of what
It would change in both of our minds
And how it would mingle in what
We have before our eyes.
I crave the sparkles in your eyes,
I want to paint the stars that shine
So strong in them,
Your laughter, colourful and free,
And without a hint of concern;
Your smile as well;
To touch you, and to be touched,
In the most innocent way,
Taking time to feel your skin
And skin you slowly with my kisses
'Till we're both naked,
Uncaged from this mere shell,
Souls touching each other.

Above all, I crave you to be only mine,
In pleasure,
In connection,
In expression of the heart.

Galaxy

“Do you still love him to the moon and back?” my friend would ask;

I would look up at the sky and ponder.

“I don’t think so,” I’d say back,

And she’d watch me shocked for a while.

“You do not...”

“I’d rather say that

If he were in a galaxy far away

My love would still reach him.”

Note

Unable to understand
How powerful words can be;
That was before
Hiding your love note
Into my wallet.

“Lots of love,”
And sweet thoughts,
Fill now the void,
Left behind;
I wish you were here,
To hold me tight.

A Plan

Lonely,
Two souls connecting;
Demons,
Befriending each other;
Wounds,
Healing, but slowly.

We like to think,
Life is easy,
We find someone to understands us,
And everything works out,
But sometimes
There's pain, and sorrow, and tears.

With force,
We must push through those times;
With patience,
We should keep going further;
With love,
We have to fight.

I Feel You

I don't know if this is love,
But it's more than liking
Because my heart flutters
Every time you say my name
And calm embraces me when
You tell me
"Everything is going to be okay."
You make me feel like
No one has before
And I know I make you feel the same;
I make you feel and
That's why you
Can't let me go.
Who would be there to listen
To your beating heart
And understand it
If not me?

Pray

I pray for you
For what might come;
Even for us,
The same ritual
Each night –
Your happiness, then mine,
And every other night, ours.
Dreams of a foolish girl
Who drowns herself into work,
Hoping to find the peace
She thinks she deserves.
I can't lose my faith,
That's all I have now
That you're not around.

Lowest Low

Melting hearts like lava,
Knowing what I'm capable of;
Hit the lowest low for a while,
But I'm fast rising up.

The help I needed,
The warm hand on my hand –
Thank you for that.

Genesis

What wouldn't I give
To take it back to the beginning
When things were easy
And we could fool around without
Thinking twice?

It would be so easy
To act like kids again,
To live in the moment,
To be oblivious to what would happen
If we closed our eyes.

I miss the simple things,
Yet, I love the complicated,
Because in the beginning
Neither of one was
The person who is today.

Once in a Lifetime

Once in a lifetime
We meet someone
To whom we open up so
Naturally,
Effortlessly,
Totally,
That it's impossible
To imagine life
In their absence.

Once in a lifetime
We love someone
With so much
Passion,
Drive,
Soul,
That it's unthinkable
To give the same love
To anyone else after them.

Once in a lifetime
We're hurt by someone
To the point where it leaves us
Empty,
Broken,
Afraid,
Because we gave our
Everything — it wasn't enough,
And now we have to start all over again.

Once in a lifetime,
We decide the end is worth the pain,
And choose the hard way
Through life,
Walking hand in hand with
Misery and love.

Hold Me

Got my feelings on the table,
Threw them there before I got scared;
I'm afraid,
I feel like my whole life I've been a coward.
Maybe it's not true, but I've never
Put myself out there before.

Wrecking the walls,
No more façades,
I'm taking a deep breath and strike.
I'm done with not speaking up my mind;
For once in my life I'm not going to go
Back to old habits that included giving up.

And I know there's no point,
Cause it is what it is,
But hope is strong inside of me;
Hope, hope, I still hope
More than ever,
As if it would make a difference.

My lips are shut,
But I scream on the inside,
I need you to hold me,
I feel like I'm falling apart.
Got my feelings on the table,
Threw them there before I got scared...

About the Author

Rebecca Radd is Romanian novelist and poet. She lives and Bucharest, Romania, and studies foreign languages at the University of Bucharest. She likes reading, taking long walks, and stormy nights.

She admires art in all its forms - she thinks art is meant to be felt, not explained, and enjoys bringing people together with her work.

Blog: www.rebeccaradd.com

Instagram: [@rebecca_radd](https://www.instagram.com/rebecca_radd)

Twitter: [@Rebecca_Radd](https://twitter.com/Rebecca_Radd)

