What is a Fairytale

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Once upon a dream,
Is when we met,
Almost like Cinderella and the charm.
A poor girl,
Who just wanted to be
Pretty as a princess,
A girl who lives in a castle,
With the man every girl wants to spend the rest of life with.
We danced through life,
As if evil could never look through our eyes.
We blocked them out so no one could make us see otherwise.
We were so in love,
Every affection was true.
And in that moment,
Was when I realized,
Fairytales do exist,
Cinderella wasn’t some fictional lie,
I loved this charm, I never wanted it to die.
Then the days and nights went by,
My charm started doing more important things,
Work, friends, even the hours at the gym,
Was no match for my princess looks.
Kisses and hugs didn’t help either,
He was satisfied with a peck,
Then went to lift some weights.
One night I sat,
Alone in my bed while you went to get a drink,
And thought to myself,
Fairytales are never like this,
This happy ever after,
Is something that doesn’t exist,
If all you feel at the end of the day
Is lonely and depressed.