## **Poetic Analysis**

You were the sweetest thing that I ever knew
But I don't care for sugar honey if I can't have you.
Since you've abandoned me my whole life has crashed
Won't you pick the pieces up 'cause it feels just like I'm
walking on broken glass...

And if you want to hurt me
There's nothing left to fear
'Cause if you want to hurt me
You're doing really well my dear...

The sun's still shining in the big blue sky But it don't mean nothing to me. O-o-oh let the rain come down Let the wind blow through me... Now everyone of us was made to suffer Everyone of us is made to weep We've been hurting one another And now the pain has cut too deep...

I'm living in an empty room
With all the windows smashed
And I've got so little left to lose
That it feels just like I'm walking on broken glass...

So take me from the wreckage Save me from the blast Lift me up and take me back Don't let me keep on walking...

And if you're trying to cut me down You know that I might bleed. 'Cause if you try to cut me down I know that you'll succeed...

What type of poem is this? What characteristics make it this type of poem?	
Stanza 1:	Stanza 2:
Stanza 3:	
Stanza 5:	Stanza 6:
Stanza 7:	<u> </u>
Stanza 3: Stanza 5: Stanza 7:	Stanza 4: Stanza 6:
· -	s you can and where it is located (line #)
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·