

A Taste of Sorrow

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The Daydreaming Sea

With shut, hopeful eyes,
Golden lights twinkled;

Snow-covered mountains I carried
Crossing valleys lit by the moon until

Reaching the daydreaming sea;

Then – a daring glimpse –
And sun rays dispersed strangled
Into nothingness.

The beginning of the End

The End is here,
The End has come,
The End was never far away.

The Beginning opened End the doors,
Let End inside and both conversed
Until one was thrown out with force:

The end of the Beginning.

Dear White Boss

You agreed. You
said 'guaranteed'. You

gossiped around. You
pretended to be renowned. You

clueless never had struggle. You
always anxious, scratched your knuckle. You

entitled, white with bread-winning man. You
benefiting however you can. You

a woman of privilege. You
merely care about image. You

amuse yourself only with lace. You
never showed a real face. You

at night put us to work. You
are simply a jerk. You

pulled food off our table. You
aware we weren't stable. You

knew I'll crush in pieces. You
cared about cost decreases. You

no single drop of empathy. You
run your biz like an empery. You

and sister are full of grudge. You
one day will meet your judge.

Sorrows of Mine

1.

Misery, O Misery, I've been with thou for long.
Cannot host thee here nor there no more
I need thou to be gone
– O Misery!

2.

Misery, O Misery, came over without me doing wrong.
I picked up thee, thou took my soul,
Ran over me all strong
– O Misery!

3.

Misery, O Misery, for thou I have been lost.
My hands are drenched in ice cold tears,
My body's been tossed
– O Misery!

4.

Now days are gone so filled with bliss.
The sun's not shone, no seeds've grown.
E'ry existence seems to end like this if
I cannot get rid of thee
Though Misery!
Though Misery!

5.

Slowly music's dwindling,
All bells've become still.
Light's kindling
Against my own will.

6.

Thou Misery, though Misery,
I've drowned myself in thee.

The Realization

I longed for you since
I braided my own hair,
like a child begging
for their mother's milk

not knowing the
cruelty you entail
and bring over my being.

You are the crystal clear
ocean facing white dunes
and green cliffs cradling
your own body and

the grey sea with
waves standing tall
as mountains
swallowing every ship
approaching you.

You are so beautifully
and extraordinarily ugly
at the same time

you pull one's soul into
every direction until
one decides to leave

you
do not care
you
live on,
change
every hour,
every day and year.

You are the man from who
I need to break free but
despite knowing you

torment and crush my
heart into small
shattered pieces

I cannot go just yet.

The day is nearing,
when I will be
gone,

blown away by the
wind like those
red, golden leaves in autumn

on a quiet country road
you will go on,
passing me by
as if I was just a taste
of sweet summer wine.