

Embers of a Distant Dream

I

To gaze unto thee
As thy heart flutters
In rhythm
To the beating
Of your chest.
And for once,
In thy short life
To care not
What others think
But for the smiles
That grace your lips.
To have found that one
To which thine own voice
Cannot say loud enough
To the mortals below
How much I wish
To be immortal with thee
For thy love shall last
Through the depths of time.

It started with a kiss.
Locked eyes that tell of joy,
Vibrant smiles of blushing shyness.
Oh, how I loved you then.

II

But what is love?
This yearning sensation inside me.
Can anyone tell me?
This wanting to be near
But fearing when you are
Is anyone even there?
To help me in these times
Tossed to the wind
Like a leaf from a tree.

What is love?
The price of one
For the cost of many.
Your soul
For a kiss
“To the celestial”
An angel of death.

What is love?
But a lifetime of tears
For a moment of bliss
Mere seconds
To be washed away
Like footprints in the sand.
Haunting you,
Ever searching,
For that last straw.

What is love?
For some may say,
“Doubt that the stars are fire
Doubt that the sun doth move
Doubt truth to be a liar
But never doubt I love.”

But what is love?
Can anyone truly tell me!
For I feel trapped,
Trapped inside this question.
And every step I take
It gets darker,
And **darker**,
‘Till
I feel,
My sanity will be gone.
What is love?

III

Then you came
With so much ease
A ray of light amongst the storm,
Confidently waltzing into my life
Lie you’d been there all along.
A stranger to my mind,
But a brethren
To my soul.
And how my heart did melt
How I longed for you,
Craved you,
As nothing I’ve felt before.

Hope!

To lay upon the grass
A blanket falling over us
As drops of rain begin to fall.
For smiles form bright
To shine like stars hidden
As slowly, your body moves closer
Until finally, we are touching
To connect amongst the rain
Excited, at peace.
Oh how different we are
But connected we stay
You, me, and the fallen.

Passion!

And as it grows,
This undying love for which both shall feel,
For “In me thou see’st the twilight of such day
As after sunset fad’th in the west,
Which by and by black night doth take away,
Death’s second self, that seals up all in rest.
In me thou see’st the glowing of such fire
That on the ashes of his youth doth lie,
As the death-bed whereon it must expire
Consumed with that which it was nourish’d by.
This though perceives, which makes thy love more strong,
To love that well, which though must leave ere long.”

Love!

Like the clear, night sky above
The stars come out to play
The cool breeze,
Caressing your cheek.
The blanket
Wrapped around yours alone.
And even so,
Amidst this perfect night
A trail of condensation
Imprinted on your face,
The taste of salt
Lingering upon the corner of thy mouth.

Jealousy!

I have found “ecstasy in life”

To have it crushed beneath my feet
And now, tearing us apart,
Heart and soul,
As we travel down
This blood stained road.
For once blooming with life
Now pain and suffering
The only things I see.
And though death be thy name
With blood cold fury laid upon our feet,
Your embrace is the only thing I crave.

IV

Petals fall
Roses
Black and red.
Drip drop,
Drip drop,
I love you.
I love you not.
My heart bleeds for you
And you alone.
A thorn
Upon my side.
My lifeline,
And my death.
Drip drop,
Drip drop,
I love you.
I love you not.
Doves flying,
Wedding bells ringing,
Count thy blessings
Or the curses
As one by one
They fall to the ground.
Drip drop,
Drip drop,
I love you.
I love you not.

V

You say it's all my fault
You put the blame on me,
Yet it's you who does not see
Where I've been,

What you put me through
And the ties that I have cut.

For you say I torture you,
Your despair is by my doing.
And so your drink too much,
Cry for days,
To drink some more,
'Till memories fade to black.
And though comatose and drugged,
Mass calls still come my way
From those who blame but me.
Until my heart,
Feeble as it may be,
Is broken
Like the empty bottles
From which came your demise.

So as my heart
Now closes to your charm,
I see you here
Yet so far away.
I reach for you
But the more distant
You become.
Why does it hurt
When noting happens.
But yet painless joy
When screaming out thy sorrow.

Though mountains may move,
Rivers change course,
You and I will never be.
For you cease to realize
How lucky you are.
And so all will fade before you
Though the memories remain.
And the pain,
The sorrow,
Shall remain with you,
Forever more.

VI

Yet here you ask
Why I act like this,
You wonder why I care,

Wonder why I tell you
That I miss you every day.

But in the end
Through all that we have been
You're the one that gives me hope,
The one who holds me down,
The one who keeps me sane.
Yet ye who holds a part of me,
Who keeps my heart at bay,
Also holds the key
To my most certain death.

So tread lightly
Bringer of this poisoned love affair,
For it can only end one way.

Pretty Little Girl

Dreams,
Nightmares,
Things of black and white.
Fields and hills of flowers
With pretty little girls,
Crushed by fallen planes
And war tribes marching in.
Happiness that fills the air
Is followed close behind by war.
Corrupting fields of thought
And confining all to hell.
Where nightmares become reality
And dreams, eternal sins.
But like Pandora's Box,
Hope can still stand strong.
And so the people pray
To that pretty little girl
With crushed flowers in her hair.

Chaos

What is this?
This game of hide and seek!
Of hiding ones emotions
To seek what that one wants.
But what is it that that one seeks
When all the rest are hiding,
Burying him in deceit.
And what is it that that one gets
When all is really nothing,
And nothing,
Everything.
For which makes him
Lord of all,
And none.
Chaos.

Trust

Help me
For I am dying,
Drowning in this world,
Drowning
As the sea of people
Start to close me in.
Where are all my friends?
The ones right by my side.
To help me in this time of wrong
To help me get things right.
They have all left
Walked right out on me
Left me in this time of need
To journey all alone.
All their problems gone
They turned and walked away
Never thinking about me
Only 'bout themselves,
Leaving me with only one
To trust the best I can,
Even if that one
Is relative and kin.

Insane

Someone's here
In this room
You can't see him
But he can see you
He's been watching you
Watching and waiting
Waiting for a long time now
But he can wait
For he is a patient one
He enjoys this
Enjoys watching
Watching as you realize
That you are not alone
He enjoys watching
As your body tenses
Your eyes begin to widen
He watches you
Watches as your forehead starts to glisten
Watches
He does
As your head slowly turns
For you will never find him
He is sure of that
As sure as he knows your name
For he is never found
No one even knows he's there
But you do
And he enjoys that
For he is waiting
Waiting and watching
As you try to find him
Laughs at you
He does
While you tear yourself apart
And then walks over you
Walks right over you
As your dying
And as he passes
He whispers
Whispers ever so quietly
He whispers his secrets
For he trusts you now
Trusts that you
And you alone

Will take his secrets
To the grave
And as you look
Look into his watchful eyes
You see yourself
In his waiting eyes
And as you scream
He smiles
Smiles to see his waiting
Has paid off
And as he takes your last breath
He feels whole
Once again