

This prose I wrote one day listening to my enter self as I was meditating; the voice of my soul spoke to my heart saying this:

I have sailed the seven seas of neglected love, within a mist of remorse-

traveling upon oceans of crys, pushed through by the winds of unanswered expectations-

fighting through waves of anguish crushing down upon me.

Sailing on a ship of disappointment, I've gazed up at a moon of lies-

An watched the ray's of it's shame light up the many waters of neglect.

then I reached the land of broken dreams, an journeyed through fields of endless sorrows!

Within pastures of pain & suffering, I have ascended a mountain of forgotten heart beats-

an looked towards a horizon of lost memory's, as a sun of shadows arise across a land of hurt-

While descending the other side upon fallen tears, when hope-lessly reaching my final destination!

The Land of forgotten

Soul's !!