

Have you ever been in love? Or met your soul mate? I have. Of course I know this is open to the world and everyone can read what i write. Maybe I am glad I am just a complete stranger. the pain lining my darkened eyes is too much for anyone to contend with. Even those few individuals who have see even fragments of it. I wrote this in my head...

Here I stand
waiting
with the clock ticking
unforgiving
nothing matters now
except the questions
they howl.
the beasts lie in wait for me
waiting for me to fail
and to bleed
I know not where I am
nor do I know where to go
I am alone broken and lifeless
filled with pain
too much to count it
Realize they see
such stones in my body
where a beautiful heart
used to be
I am standing numb
on the cliff's edge
waiting for her
to bring me home.
Promises promises she did not keep
or is that not the truth
I am supposed to believe
Is my own cares and dreams
the norm
what to believe
wishing i'd never been born.
is love a lie or hope so dead
wishing and hoping for dreams
in my head
Here I stand
and wait
with my heart in my hand
with hope in a boat
traveling by sea
to the land