

TREPIDATION OF LOVE ©

MY VISIONS OF HER WOULD BLUR AND BLIND ME WITH ECSTASY,
THE FIRE OF THE SUN HIDDEN WITHIN MY HEART WHEN SHE WOULD SPEAK TO ME.

A BEAUTIFUL RAPTURE MADE WOMAN, HEAVENLY SCRIPTED CURVES AND SEAMS,
I WAS FOREVER AT HOME IN BOUNDLESS SIZES OF GALAXIES AND BLESSFUL DREAM

SINFUL DESIRES OF LUST TURNED LOVE, SHE BECAME A BALM FOR MY SOUL,
BLESSING ME WITH HER GIFT MADE MY HEART COMPLIANTLY VULNERABLE.

I WAS BOUND TO HER WITH EVERY BREATH UNITED IN DREAMS ETERNITY,
WAITING FOR THAT SUBLIME NIGHT OF LOVE, AS SHE HERSELF WAITED FOR ME.

A BEAUTIFUL STREAKS SHOT ACROSS THE SKY AS A STAR FELL CRASHING INTO MY EARTH,
AND THEN ANOTHER FELL, AND DESTRUCTION FOLLOWED, NEW PAINS GIVING BIRTH.

THEY FELL LIKE THE TEARS THAT ARE ON MY FACE TURNING MY WORLD TO ASHES AND DUST,
DESTROYING MY SOUL WITH SHRAPNEL COVERED DAGGERS AGED IN CONTAMINATED RUST.

NOW LOVE'S DREAM HAS VANISHED AND HOLLOW HAS BECOME MY SOUL,
I CANNOT FEEL MY FEET, FOR WHERE THEY TREAD IS OVER CRIMSON COAL.
A STICKY WEB OF TORMENT AND MISERY NOW EMBRACES MY HEART,
UNABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE TEAR-STREAISED FOG, UNABLE TO PLOT A NEW CHART.

NOW, I PREPARE FOR SLEEP AS THE WINGS OF CROWS FLUTTER IN MY CHEST,
I'LL PICTURE DARKNESS, OR A BLOCK OF WOOD, BUT STILL I'LL GET NO REST.
PICTURES OF HER, STILL, WILL BLOOM IN THESE LOVELY CAVERNS OF MY MIND,
AND WITH TEARS ON MY CHEEKS I'LL TRY TO FALL ASLEEP, ONE DAY AT A TIME.

Dylan Matthews v29827?
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