

Rising Sun

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Preface

Some of the following poems have been taken from my collections that are posted on amazon. This is my first official poetry book.

First off, I want to thank my parents for helping me throughout my good times and my bad ones. Thank you for putting up with all the non-sense that I caused. Secondly, I want to thank everyone I've met and known in my life. Without you, I wouldn't have been the person I am today. You were my inspiration and influence and most importantly, my drive. Before you begin reading this I just want to add that this poetry book resembles my experience with love, mental illness, pain, depression and hope. I hope you enjoy reading them!

Poetry is an orphan of silence. The words never quite equal the experience behind them.

- **Charles Simic**

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Table of Contents

To Live For Love

For You
Stay
Love Is A Strong Word
Agape
An Angel's Eyes
Where'd You Go?
Your Smile
Luduş
Don't Cry
One Of A Kind
Heavenly Glow
Eros
Don't Leave This Person

Vivid Imagery

Lost City
The Old Man
Revolution
Hungry For Pleasure
Wasteland
Under The Tree
Goddess Of The Waves
A Mansion In The Hills

Krazy

Karma's Touch
Troubled Teen
Wicked Days
Madness
Hallucinations

Painting Pictures

Dawn Of A New Day
Until The Sun Comes Up
On A Cold Evening
Universe
Leaves
White Frost
Stars
Silent Moon
Evening Waters
Rising Sun
Blizzard

Death Is Not The End

Buried Alive
Dear God
Prescription Pills
Demons
Unstable
Silence
Where Angels Sing
I Died A Long Time Ago
Flowers On The Grass

To Live For Love

For You

To this day I still pray that I knew you,
That you haven't left my life at all,
I miss the times that we shared together,
I miss the bond that we had created.
It was my fault for breaking your heart,
You can blame the pain on me,
I wasn't thinking all that much,
I was kind of selfish of my needs.
No amount of words from me can heal you,
That's why I wrote these poems,
My chest feels tight when I'm writing this,
Through violent storms I carry on.
I just want to say that I'm sorry,
You don't need to answer or forgive me,
Clearly I wasn't myself that night,
But then again there's another part to me.
I hope these poems reach out to you,
Because I can't see you ever again,
The pain of losing you all these years,
Will be too much for me to handle.
As I'm writing these poems for you,
I just want you to know one thing,
I think that we ever had a fling,
The pain would have been much worse.

Stay

You promised you'd never leave me,
That we'll always be in contact,
I guess you forgot about your friend,
Who was there to comfort you.
When I met you, you shocked my world,
Your presence was simply enough for me,
I take one look at your pretty face,
And every little pain seems to fade away.
I know you have to leave but please stay,
There's so much I want to say to you,
Don't leave my side even for a minute,
I'm afraid I'll lose you forever.

Love Is A Strong Word

The first time you ever said it,
Made me jump inside my stomach,
When I read your instant message,
It made me feel really important.
You had told me that you loved me,
But I didn't know what that meant,
I never thought of it as a friendly gesture,
I thought that you really did.
You kept saying it over and over again,
Made me feel rather important,
I tried to summon up the courage,
To say it back to you at some point.
I thought that I was in love with you,
Since you had said you loved me,
I tried to be a better person since that day,
I guess this is how love felt.

Agape

I remember when we first met,
That felt like years ago,
I told you that you were special to me,
Right from the very beginning.
When I first laid eyes on you,
Something in me clicked,
Like an addict to a drug,
To me you were just perfect.
But I knew after sometime,
That I didn't want to be with you,
I'd rather be a friend,
Someone dear to you.
I never knew our friendship would last,
All these years that went by,
Time really did fly alongside the memories we created.
Thank you for always being there,
To help me with my troubles,
You can call on me for anything,
Whenever you want to.

An Angel's Eyes

You can get lost in their eyes,
Reminds you of an iceberg,
Such a bright sight to behold,
Never seen such a beautiful colour.
They must have come from a fairy tale,
Barely able to tell if they're real,
Never been at a loss for words,
To how she could make you feel.
You need someone like that,
Beside you at all times,
Keeps you on your feet,
Simply sweet and leaves you smiling.

Where'd You Go?

I remember those times on the playground,
We were young and full of hope,
Hanging out with our closest friends,
That feeling I never wanted to end.
You were something special to me,
Those bright blue eyes made me drown,
Everything about you was so spectacular,
We were bound to be friends for life.
Then I did something stupid and selfish,
To this day I cannot live it down,
You hated me ever since that day,
I can't blame you for not sticking around.
We went our own ways at some point,
I heard you were married now,
How times have changed so much,
I wish the best for you in life.
I couldn't have convinced you to stay,
Since we left on such a bad note,
I know you'll make the best parent one day,
I say that with a smile on my face.
Hopefully there's a place in your heart,
For someone who ripped it apart,
I can't sew back the wounds I inflicted,
I know that you can't do the same.

Your Smile

Your smile makes your eyes shine,
You're like a delicate angel from the skies,
Don't you ever forget that you're special,
At least you are through my eyes.
Don't let anything bring you down,
Nothing can ever stop you from shining,
You light up the night with your bright smile,
The dark skies liven up as the stars glow.
You can light up anyone's world,
Just by simply saying a few words,
You're pretty face says the most,
When you're in a happy mood.
You don't need anyone to make you happy,
Despite how they make you feel inside,
As time goes by you'll realize,
It's what's inside you that really counts.
I remember the first time I saw you cry,
You were upset because someone didn't call you,
Tears ran down your eyes as you tried,
To hold them back and shake it off.
I really don't remember what I said,
Probably a funny joke of some sort,
You looked at me with tears in your eyes,
Smiling back and laughing quietly.
I guess I fell in love with that smile,
Something I wanted to see more of,
So I continued to make you laugh,
Hoping that you would smile back.

Ludus

When I saw you I thought I fell in love,
A bomb went off inside my stomach,
Butterflies started flying around,
Making me all nervous and shy.
You made me smile with your laughter,
So contagious and heart-warming,
I thought that I met an angel,
You changed the way I looked at life.
Before we became friends,
We teased and flirted with each other,
Two secret lovers kept in the dark,
But I knew that was just a dream.
Over the years that went by,
The time that we spent with each other,
Forever I will cherish with my heart,
I just hoped I got to know you better.

Don't Cry

Whenever you're feeling down and blue,
Chin up because I'm right beside you,
Rest your head against my shoulder,
Tell me everything's that's on your mind.

I know you cry sometimes at night,
Wishing that they never left your side,
The one you're with right now isn't right,
He treats you bad and you're still with him.

Anytime you need someone to listen,
I'll be there with my undivided attention,
Even if you feel completely pissed off,
I'll be there to make you smile again.

Don't worry about a single thing,
Cheer up and always be happy,
No matter how hard things can get,
I'll be there to make them better.

One Of A Kind

You're truly a one of a kind person,
I'll say that over and over again,
You showed me a better side to myself,
With your help I can gain confidence.
When you're around I feel superhuman,
Like a powerful mutant with abilities,
You've seriously changed my look on life,
Now I feel like I'm unstoppable.
Both of us combined can do any damage,
We can tackle this world together,
It's like you've repaired my heart,
Made it better than it was before.
This feeling I have when I'm with you,
It's better than any drug combined,
It's like I snorted a line of coke,
Sipped some vodka and smoked dope.
With you I don't need any drugs,
Love is a powerful stimulant,
All I need in my life is you by my side,
A one of a kind type of gal.

Heavenly Glow

Their eyes were crystal blue,
Like the early morning waves,
Short dark hair to compliment their face.
An angel from afar and an aura on top of their head,
Let off a heavenly glow,
Every time you were near them.
They say looks can kill,
Their smile could do the same,
A wild one to tame,
They were one of a kind.

Eros

When I first saw you at that party,
Part of me wanted you so badly,
That body had me shocked so hard,
I couldn't stare away.
The moves you pulled on the dance floor,
Had me mesmerized and asking for more,
You were hit of the evening,
All eyes on you that night.
Do you mind if wind up beside you?
Hit the floor with me if you want to,
I don't mind spending the night,
Slowly dancing with you.
The body of a modern model,
Simply flawless and appealing,
Gives you a warm, fuzzy feeling,
In the pit of your stomach.

Don't Leave This Person

You told me that this person treats you right,
By your side most of the time,
Doesn't argue over the small things,
Thinks of you when he's not around.
You once told me that we could make it,
I wouldn't doubt that for a second,
But what we have is a little bit complicated,
Better than what most have at all.
You think that I'm right for you,
I feel exactly like that too with you
But both of us is a bad idea,
We'd end up fighting all the time.
If this person were to treat you wrong in any way,
I'll be there right by your side,
I'd rather be your friend than your lover,
Because I need you in my life.
Even though I love you more,
Than anyone could ever compare,
Our relationship is rare and too delicate,
To go breaking it into pieces.
Don't you ever leave someone for me,
I'm just your shadow casting over,
We both have each other's backs,
Let's not ruin it by becoming lovers.

Vivid Imagery

Lost City

There was an island out far in the ocean,
No person had ever touched that land,
It was far as the naked eye could see,
Mostly trees and covered with beige sand.
A tsunami hit the island as hard as a rock,
Grabbing it and tearing it to large chunks,
Down it fell inside the pool of water,
Helplessly drowning as it descended.
Marine mammals gathered around the land,
As it fell onto the dark ocean floor,
They watched the large chunks fall,
Right down in front of their eyes.
They called onto the other living creatures,
Aquatic animals that lived near the floor,
To come together and rebuild the island,
That silently fell down from up above.
Soon it was gradually created,
Located at the depths of the ocean,
Creatures came together to live,
In this lost city under the waters.

The Old Man

In the early days of fall,
An old man would visit the pond,
Filled with hungry geese and ducks,
Waiting to be fed.

He sat on a ragged bench,
Stranded in an open area,
Once the majestic birds saw him,
They approached him with envy.
He fed them small pieces of bread,
Threw them gently in the air,
The birds would yell and stare,
As they tore apart the ground.

Once there was no more,
He would gradually stand up,
Waved goodbye to the feathered creatures,
A procedure he performed everyday.

When winter shyly replaced fall,
The birds had flown someplace warm,
The old man still came to the bench,
This time with no bag of bread.

Revolution

Where do we go when the church burns down?
Religion is banned and beliefs are scorned,
The temple of God cannot contain our souls,
We cannot pray to save our loved ones.
When the riots commence and chaos is embraced,
We fear the government will turn us to slaves,
It is said that history repeats itself,
We are bound to make more mistakes.
Who do we turn to in the time of need?
When greed overpowers peace,
Hungry to change the way we live,
Yet no action is taking place.

Hungry For Pleasure

Through high waves and currents,
Lightning bolts and turrets,
The ship went through it all,
But was never demolished.

The captain and his men had built the beast from scratch,
With a plan in mind to conquer various lands.
The method was in motion to set sail and reach a specific island,
Rumors kept roaming on that it was covered in gold.

This tale was told by a few men,
Way back home where the ship was built,
If you make it all the way there,
Treasure awaits you on the highest cliff.

Now what the captain didn't know,
Was that the ship was rigged to blow,
When it reached it's destination,

A few of his men would trigger an explosion.

The ship went with a bang as it approached the island,
Most were dead but few survived,
Dying of fiery laughter.

The irony was that there was no treasure,
No loot to grab, no gold to measure,
The only thing that lived on this land,
Were cannibals that were hungry for pleasure.

Wasteland

Only five had survived,
The world now was a wasteland,
Deprived of resources and paralyzed,
Mankind counted on them.
They failed to make it on the space shuttle,
Left behind to rot alone,
The target location was the new world,
A new place for the human race to colonize on.
But it was merely a simulation,
For the people back on earth,
When you died you were rebirthed,
In an advanced, futuristic nation.

Under The Tree

There was a girl who cried under the tree,
Not far away from the park,
Everyday about quarter to three,
She weeped in the exact same spot.
No one could see her,
The tears running down,
She buried her head in her arms,
So no one can hear the sounds.
Her boyfriend broke up with her,
Right under the tree,
He found someone else,
Someone prettier than her.
As soon as he left,
A cat came to her aid,
She smiled as he rubbed his head,
Right against her legs.
This happened every day,
For about a couple of weeks,
Until one day the cat didn't show up,
To hear the girl's weeps.

Goddess Of The Waves

The captain had buried his treasure,
Deep inside a tropical location,
Surrounded by wild animals,
It was nearly impossible to reach.
The tale was told by a few men,
Living in a town not too far away,
They say that whoever finds it,
Will be blessed with immortality on that day.
Many had tried to reach the island,
That contained the magical chest,
Smiling as they approached closer,
Only to get eaten by the waves.
There was a young adventurous girl,
Who had her own private ship,
Given to her by her father,
Who died when a whirlwind hit.
She led a small crew of pirates,
Who were keen on finding treasures,
Together they were destined,
To find what the captain had buried.
They had managed to reach the island,
The Gods were happy on that day,
Nothing had happened to the crew,
Along the way to the captain's chest.
They battled, fought and attacked,
The creatures that were living there,
But nothing had compared,
To the animal guarding the treasure.
It killed the girl's whole crew,
But the girl had entered the cave,
A brave warrior went inside,
And came out as the Goddess of the waves.

A Mansion In The Hills

A poor man had just won the lotto,
Came home and told his wife,
The kids would go to college and lead a happy life.
He told her she didn't need to work,
That all their debts would be repaid,
They would upgrade and move out of town,
To a mansion in the hills.
Months went by as the family lived lavishly,
Bought new cars because the kids got licences,
Brand new appliances, along with other stuff,
Sure enough they were living large,
In the mansion on the hills.
One day, the house got raided,
By a team of specially trained agents,
To the family's amazement,
The husband was to blame.
Turned out he never won the lotto,
As he bragged about to his loved ones,
Him and a team of desperados,
Committed credit card fraud not too long ago.

Krazy

Karma's Touch

A childhood which I wish to relive,
Change some of the things I did,
Wasn't the brightest in the bunch,
Never really amounting to much.
Shy and lonely since an adolescent,
Turned to drugs to escape depression,
Feeling happy with foreign substances,
Torn apart by vigorous addiction.
Lost my friends because of abuse,
Seeking pleasure all by myself,
Guess I deserved it in the end,
Karma came straight around.

Troubled Teen

I've been trouble since an early age,
Always a disappointment,
Couldn't contain my ego,
Followed the wrong people.
I've always wondered where would I be,
If there was a parallel universe,
Where there was another me.
Would I still be the same?
Would I be happy with the changes?
Can't help but always think,
If I could have been someone else.
Trapped in a cage,
I couldn't have been tamed,
Lost as a youth,
Seeking the truth for my ways.

Wicked Days

I'm getting frantically worried,
I see myself buried at the cemetery,
I welcome death with open hands,
With the little part of me that's left.
 Been crazy since I was a teen,
 With all the trouble I got in,
 It seems karma got me good,
 Since I'm stuck living in hell.
 One day I hope to be okay,
 I pray for that all the time,
 I try to stay strong and positive,
Through these wicked days of mine.

Madness

It's been a long time since I've seen reality,
Trapped in a world that's filled with insanity,
Try to break free but that seems impossible,
Stuck in a place that's filled with delusions.

I've grown accustomed to this world,
It hurts so much from the pain,
But it's okay I'm getting used to it,
I found the true definition of insane.

What do you do when you feel so alone?
When you're paranoid most of the time,
Scared to talk and even socialize,
Even though you've grown up so much.

They say every day's a new beginning,
But that must mean there's an end,
Afraid to think because it hurts much more,
I must be my only best friend.

Trapped in a vicious circle of pain,
Around it goes like a roller coaster,
The ride keeps on going and it doesn't stop,
Unless I undo the seatbelt and jump off.

It's like swimming in the waters,
Afraid of getting eaten by the sharks,
I guess it must mean to never give up,
Even if you're tired and alone.

They say it's all made up and in my head,
That I've created a prison for myself,
I hold the key to this cold lonely cell,
But I've seemed to have misplaced it.

I'm just stuck in the dark and I can't see,
I have to break free and open this casket,
Even though I'm buried deep underground,
I just have to dig myself out of this madness.

Hallucinations

Is this real or just a dream?
This crazy world I'm living in,
All those drugs I did back then,
Have made my life horrible again.
Afraid to speak my mind sometimes,
Scared of interrupting the flow,
I know I'm not a sinner at all,
Even though I feel like one.
Is this real or just a dream?
Something I repeat to myself,
My health seems pretty normal,
Even though these demons hurt me.
Even If this is all a dream,
God forgive me for my ways,
I'll battle these wicked things,
So I can become sane again.

Painting Pictures

Dawn Of A New Day

The snow begins to pierce the ground,
Falling down from up above,
Melting away as soon as it touches,
Creating small pools of puddles.
As you step outside into the open,
Cold air hits your right in your head,
The breeze makes you feel frozen,
Scratching your face as it flows.
Cars begin to get covered by white flakes,
Like a sheet over your own bed,
The roads are paved clean by machines,
Before the dawn of a new day.
As the day progresses the snowing stops,
Mother nature has grown tired for the day,
She will be back for work tomorrow,
For now the clouds will be lead astray.

Until The Sun Comes Up

As the sun sets over the horizon,
Red clouds glistening in the sky,
Darkness flies by as the stars align,
The moon slowly starts to emerge.
Bright streets lights turn on all around,
Scattered throughout the small town,
The sounds of vehicles begins to fade,
As residents retire to their homes.
The silence weeps for some time,
As people rest and go to sleep,
Recharging their internal batteries,
Until the sun comes up.

On A Cold Evening

The sounds of the waves crashing,
As it approaches the rough sand,
Dulls out the cry of the birds,
Who gently fly across the land.
The sun is out in the distance,
Barely above the cold water,
Slowly changing it's color,
As it sinks even deeper.
The fish are still gliding,
Some are close to the shore,
Trying to find their last meal,
Before dozing off until tomorrow.
Trees are swept by the wind,
Their branches dancing so lightly,
The leaves are holding on tightly,
Keeping warm until winter comes.
The air is like a frozen breeze,
So cold as you inhale deep,
Reminds you almost every time,
Of chewing a fresh piece of mint gum.

Universe

When the moon shines on a dark night,
It casts a glow over the horizon,
Stars light up and shine all around,
Lighting up the sky like a bright diamond.
As you look down on the city from a hill,
Buildings are scattered with various lights,
Flashing the streets with different colors,
Keeping the city lit up and alive.
The sounds of engines roaring aloud,
As people drive around through the town,
Busy buzzing around tight corners,
Trying to reach their desired destinations.
When you look up at the lonely sky,
And look down at the busy loud city,
You can't help but wonder to yourself,
How big is the universe we live in?

Leaves

Colored leaves float down,
Into the soft ground below,
The wind caressing them gently,
Never letting them go.
Plucked from the trees by the chilly breeze,
Feeling frozen while afloat,
Creating a canvas on the soil.
Soon they'll be gone,
The wind will take them away,
Replaced with white frost,
From the skies above.

White Frost

A cool breeze flows on a chilly winter day,
Soft white frost falls down below,
From the heavens up above.
As it lands on the ground,
Descending in the wind,
Refined clear liquid spills,
On the mist lying on the grass.
Trees stripped bare by the icy cold air,
The leaves floating with the flakes,
Intertwining through the gust.

Stars

The stars in the sky,
Look like shiny bright orbs,
Stories are told,
When they align into shapes.
Some of them flash so fast,
An array of radiant colors,
Lighting up the sky,
Like a display of fireworks.
Each night there's a different show,
As some of them disappear,
New ones come out to tell another story.

Silent Moon

The long silent road straight ahead,
Lies right in front of your very eyes,
The sounds have dimmed down,
As the moon begins to rise.
No more vehicles passing by,
Echos of the owls blast in the distance,
In an instant the sky will light up,
Illuminating the road.
As you take each step forward,
You can feel the pebbles crunch,
Touch the wind that's passing by,
The stars shine brightly from the sky.
The trees have gone still,
No more movement from the wind,
Resting peacefully in the silence,
That lays dead ahead.

Evening Waters

With the windows fully down,
Alongside the music blasting loudly,
Open waters to the right side,
The sun glowing radiantly in front.
The birds chirping all around,
Short squeaks as they look for food,
Dolphins dancing in the background,
Crystal clear water will blind you.
The beach is filled with different colors,
People dressed in lucid bathing suits,
Some are swimming in the waters,
Others riding gigantic waves.
The sun is yet to go to sleep,
Soon the beach will be filled with lights,
It's roughly about night time,
When everyone comes out to play.
Park the car and pop the trunk,
Grab your gear and run amok,
Soon the day will fade away,
Turning into a night of entertainment.

Rising Sun

The sight of the rising sun is something glorious,
As darkness turns to light,
Night turns into day.
Bright red beams turn to orange,
Yellow is next to follow as it grazes the skies,
Swallowed by the clouds.
Eaten alive by the skies,
Light begins to fade away as the night begins to brighten,
Turning black to mark the end of day.

Blizzard

Staring off in the distance,
The mountains touch the clouds,
Covered by frosty green trees below,
The snow makes it look sparkling.
A loud sound quietly erupts,
Scaring off all the wildlife,
It begins to grow more intense,
As you witness it occur.
The avalanche turns into a wave,
Growing bigger and bigger,
Rolling down the tall mountain,
Sounding like a lion's roar.

Death Is Not The End

Buried Alive

As I rise above the scattered ashes,
Spread across the distant lands,
My soul may rest in God's hands,
Eternity is what I pray for.
You may have buried me below the ground,
In a casket that was sealed tight shut,
I will break free and raise my hands up,
Slowly walking amongst the dead at night.
When you bury my lifeless body,
Just make sure I'm not alive,
Dress me up in an all white suit,
In the end my spirit will survive.

Dear God

Dear heavenly father up above the clouds,
 Forgive me for my wicked ways,
Caused a lot of pain to the ones I loved,
 They all left without saying a word.
From drug dealing to stealing money,
 Insults that injured emotionally,
 There's no amount of apologies,
 That can fix the damage that I did.
I've been to heaven many times,
Over the course of my short spanned life,
I've seen paradise and lived in wonder,
 Far too long as I can remember.
 Now I live in the depths of hell,
 Mentally trapped in a cage,
I pray to you for guidance and support,
 To get me out of this mess.
I wish to come back even stronger,
 Than I ever was before,
Grant me a door to life on earth,
 Re-birth a troubled soul.

Prescription Pills

These pills will be the death of me,
I'm still trying to catch my breath,
I need them to function properly,
Something I sincerely dread.
I thank the lord for providing strength,
And not succumbing to temptation,
I am addicted but slowly healing,
Staring at the ceiling and praying.
I know that I'll be stronger,
If I ever overcome this pain,
After rain there's always sunshine,
I hope to see you all again.

Demons

I can't breathe with these things,
Consuming my soul and body,
Demons suffocating my spirit,
Won't let me be free.
Reality is only an illusion,
Something that I can't see,
My vision's blurry and I'm getting worried,
About my own sanity.
Will I ever return to the world I used to live in?
I'm still breathing and searching,
For the answer that I was not given.
Still stuck in this casket,
Buried under the ground,
The sounds of my voice still echos,
Will I ever rest in peace?

Unstable

No one understands my pain,
My eternal conflict in this world,
I'm happy just to wake up,
To get through another day.
My mind has betrayed me,
Left me all alone to rot,
I wonder when it will stop,
Probably when I pass away.
I feel like leaving this life,
Even though I don't want to die,
Maybe things will get better,
Way over on the other side.
I hope you all see that my heart is pure,
There's no cure for my condition,
Just know that I was happy,
When I left this world that I lived in.

Silence

Silence has become my friend,
but also my biggest enemy,
I cherish the memories when everything is quiet.
I can relax and unwind,
The demons fall behind,
This crazy life of mine has gotten me on the edge.
Once the silence stops,
The demons come out to play,
As I lay and try to cope,
I pray that everything will be okay.
I wish for someone to guide me,
Back into the depths of reality,
If I leave this world I'm in,
Will you forget about me?

Where Angels Sing

The times we shared when we were young,
Among the rays of the glowing sun,
A mist so clean just filled our lungs,
Ready for what the day will bring upon.
We moved on and went through different roads,
Not knowing what each path will bring,
We'll meet again when we have wings,
Up above where angels sing.

I Died A Long Time Ago

Forgive me for my sins deep within me,
I caused a lot of harm and did a lot of damage,
Plant a tree on my grave and examine the casket,
To make sure I'm not alive.
Don't shed a tear, don't mourn me,
Just carry on with your life,
Even though my spirit is roaming at nights,
I died a long time ago.
It was a cold night when it happened,
I felt angry, mad and abandoned,
The only source of my happiness, I imagined
Slit my heart out and tossed it in the river.
Whisper my name, and I might hear you,
Remember me for who I was,
A lost child with an open heart who fell apart,
At a young age.

Flowers On The Grass

She visits the grave almost everyday,
During sunshine or rain,
To remember the deceased,
Who passed away too early.
He had a troubled mind,
Some thoughts he couldn't let go,
Showed happiness to others,
But somewhere inside it hurt.
Even though he was buried,
At his most favourite place,
He died in peace so she wouldn't shed tears.
Some say it was her fault,
The reason why he died,
She cried every time,
When she put flowers on the grass.

The End