

# Anthology of The\_One\_That\_Got\_A way

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## About the author

Lost on life itself and chasing me dreams. Lost for years and found writing as the best expression.

## summary

Just How Deep?.

Lost in Transaction

When it is...

Distant

When

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Dreams....

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## Just How Deep?.

There was a time when I thought I could take the world and give it to you.

When I was younger and in a time where it was possible or at least I would feel as though I could. We were just children at the time. Who would have thought I wouldn't see you or hear from you for years, at least at this point in time I never thought it possible?

27 years old and I can still remember the feeling I got when I met you. The joy that it brought to me, for someone that was young that must have been something for the soul. The older I get the more I feel the lives I have encountered. Especially from this one.

She was the one, but as you must know already, I let her get away.

The smile could warm the soul for years to come without even seeing it for years. She just had that way of making me feel at home, as I had been here for a lifetime and it's never going to end.

To question this now is so easy and clear, but not to the foolish child that stole the dreams of my life today. Still knowing how you taste and how you smelled, still knowing how lost I can get in your eyes, still knowing what it feels to have your warmth against me. I can even hear you when you're gone.

7 Years since the last time I saw your face. How cold I was because of something I had done years back. Wanting to reach out and touch what I had felt so many times before in my heart. Never knowing the pain, I feel today. Never knowing that you still could take my breath away. The feeling I had as I watched you walk away the last time to the feeling I have in my soured heart today.

Ice can't feel this cold, can it. I tell myself this often. Is it my daily that makes me feel this way? Must I always push away what's right? Too often I feel I've been in these shoes only to define insanity for myself by repeating the same actions. Why is the question and you were always the answer, but I let you go? Just let you walk away. Just let you think I was allowing this to happen. Not much a child could have done. Only to now know I was wrong. It was me who did this.

Wrong for making you hurt, wrong for letting you feel unwanted, wrong for not opening up. I lead the path for this to fail and can accept no remorse, for I was told remorse is reserved for the dead. I caused it and I should have fixed it. I let you think you had a hand when I dealt the cards.

I still feel the scars I've laid upon myself. Deep they run and visible to only me. No one to ask and no one to know. These scars I wear aren't external and they aren't for show. The pain is real, so much to acknowledge moving forward, knowing I caused something like this and not knowing if the scars match at the other end, and if they do I can only apologize as no words can cure this ailment.

I know this first hand.

## Lost in Transaction

Pain makes life run thin  
Makes the body go numb to the touch  
Lost in transaction  
Never to find a connection

Seeking but never finding  
Seeing but never believing in yourself  
Lost and giving up  
Broken but don't care

Simple but out of place  
Easy as I hide  
Tremble of the thought of no more  
Blank is my expression....  
As pain makes life run thin

## When it is...

When it is, you will know  
When it isn't, it will show  
To find it, you can't  
To have it find you, happens every time

Is it right or is it sound  
That's your choice to explore  
It's your choice to ignore  
Don't let it pass by

It may never come back  
But when it is, It really is  
Just follow and don't veer off  
For the path is yours to walk and yours alone

## Distant

### Distant...

Distant feelings blemish and develop  
Freedom in site, aching to let go  
Brisk with the wind it fades  
Chase the pain, create new meaning  
Follow dreams, never wait

Cancerous love can hold weight  
Charisma can it learn  
Grace coming from a distant future  
Space heals yet kills

Distance will hold if we don't chase the unknown  
Dark feelings will impose if left unnoticed  
Remember, forget and its gone  
Lose and you still win

## When

Turn for the worst when is there time for me  
My every urns more day by day  
Hold you close for we glow  
Warm like the sun this I know

Heart full of golden joy and contentment  
No more bitter resentment  
Right like the path I lead  
For when is it my turn



## Silent as your happy

To not speak and to hold you here  
If only you knew what you do  
Here to listen but not tell you  
How I feel and only for you  
Wasting away and shreds to be left  
Long time coming and I fear what's next  
Hurt by past and sin it was clear  
Thoughts of you I wish to disappear  
So I can be there for you and hold you dear  
Not close as I wished but still there  
Support none the less and she is what is clear

Watching waiting only finding what hurts  
Shadows around corners my demons they lurk  
Stunned by silence as I desert  
What I hold dear today only brings me hurt  
If I set you free and never tell  
Swallow my consciousness forever its gone.

## Dreams....

Mine I dream you are  
Compelled to see you each day  
Lost in eyes for it seems fate  
For if your mine its not by mistake  
Tears you shed should not be long  
I am here and need you at arm  
Side by side the world feels insight  
Hidden for what with long and you are mine  
For tonight I dream its by you I lay

## My druthers

rather take dense iron  
cherry red from smith work  
placing upon my chest  
burning for eternity  
then stand without you

drag these apish knuckles  
in shattered glass  
laying on a bed of iced nails  
from a winters fiercest hailstorm  
before being without you

living breathless  
locked in a medieval dungeon  
well before my time  
fighting for existence itself  
rather then wait, knowing not of a single chance

break sturdy bone with steel  
pressed by gods, repeating strikes  
being reminded of time controlled constraints  
holding back all that's needed to go on  
instead of stalling in thought of what can be