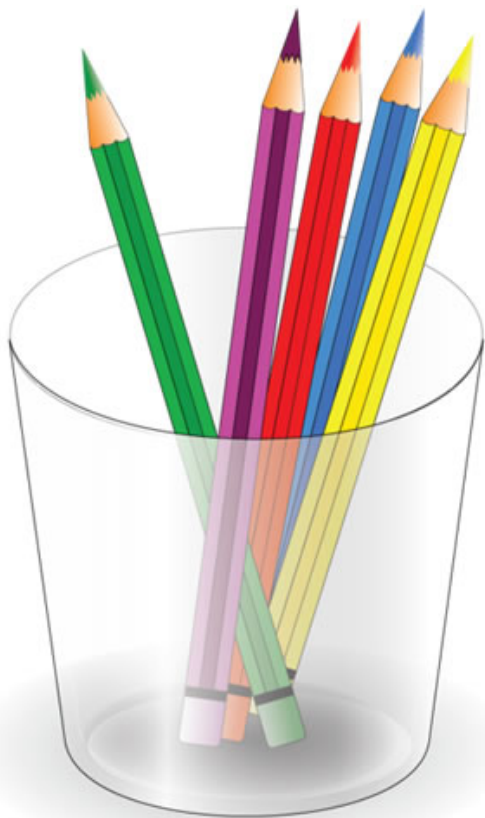


Anthology of starman74



Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

No Burden

A PLEA

BEAUTY AND MUSIC

THE COST OF SILENCE

FALLING

No Burden

Blessed the beast that does mourn
Nor love or hate, no need to scorn
Who lives without the weight of thought
No memories known no answer sought
But how I wish I was like thee
Not held to hopes and dreams but free.

A PLEA

we're here, who thought we ever would be?

Not me. I cover my heart with layers still you see
at hand are failing me,

As I stand here all plans I held

I'm losing you. Come closer. Remember you said we were Inevitable? You, your physicality beautiful, soul so lyrical. What did I do? Sorry forgive that question marked with Deception. I'm through deceiving you, honesty comes Easy. The blame it lays with me, shame I feel fully.

Could we not go back to the start when the shine of the Sun came daily? Maybe. Why must we complicate so Many things, destroy all simplicity brings? Harden the Path ahead with stupid acts of regret, each one a step back or Forwards towards pain again. I state my fate lays in your Hands. I know that's selfish, but what can I do? My wonderful beautiful friend, my all consuming love , in Us, around us, please trust. But I can see you are tired. it's Late. Our fate I leave with. I love you.

BEAUTY AND MUSIC

*She sat at the piano and played a sombre tune
Her pale body near translucent made so by the moon
Raven hair dropped forward, neck curved so she could see
Her dancing hands and fingers move across the keys
With loaded blood and heavy eyes I lay there as she played
Lost both in her beauty and the music I began to drift away
When the room fell silent, I opened up my eyes
There she knelt as I felt her hand take hold of mine
I opened up my arms as she folded into me
It was there we stayed where we lay sharing the same dream*

THE COST OF SILENCE

How did I get here in such short a time from

so far away. Once I was lonely but safe. Now I am wrecked by love my base torn within and alone again. Yet still I persist, a fool trying to hold on to something long gone. Do I want you to bare witness to my pain? Inflict the blame upon you though I know it lays elsewhere. So much love but I buried it deep within held back what you needed to see. Now I bare the mark the cut that smarts and lays open my bloody battered heart. I lacked the courage to venture further into us. Failed to trust what must be. What made me sow the seed of doubt that then did sprout and grow into a tree of treachery.

FALLING

when I think of you
I fall through myself
Deep into the darkened down
Heavy limbed and out of breath
Its there I start to drown

Inside such a hollowness
An agony of absence
lost at sea, unforced by me
An ever present penance

So breaking is the burden
That causes me to fold
Such anguish and pain
Will always remain
Like a flame held to my soul.