

# Anthology of the Loner poet

Loner poet

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## Dedication

*To Gregory Wallcoct Sands*

## **Acknowledgement**

Thanks to Koala for all her support and to my Mother for being a anchor in my life.

## About the author

Loner poet is a twenty-one year old literary artist, he started his work from the young age of eight. Since then he has used the literary arts to express his emotions, through writing he has found a positive outlook on life. He believes in helping those like himself, the world of reading is a vast one. Many can find solace and comfort in it, this is the dream that Loner poet looks forward to.

## summary

The heavy weight I carry

Soul of the lost traveler

Song of the Dancing shadow

Enter the Abyss

Cant go on

Building from ashes

Someone to love me

## The heavy weight I carry

Day by day I trudge and push on  
Trying my best to balance the weight  
But I stumble I fall and falter with each step  
My body is strong but my will is weak  
My Faith is steady and firm but my mind a storm  
My heart is restless but my soul is close to peace  
Its so easy to put down my burden and walk away  
But at what price do I receive this bliss  
Is there anyone who would notice that one atom missing  
In this hopeless storm there is no help coming  
I'm stranded and alone in a prison of my design  
The pain and sorrow I carry outweighs the happiness  
Why do we mistake worldly things for true happiness  
Faith in such foolish things make you falter your steps  
I see the edge as I walk along the wayside  
How easy it is to go into the welcoming arms of the abyss  
The line between true peace and eternal damnation is thin  
But to walk amongst the living is hard an uncertain  
Many think the darkness is better than the light  
I have walked both paths and its all the same  
There is no escape from your burden or sorrows  
Am I doomed to continue on this earth in agony  
Or is there a silver lining waiting somewhere for me

## Soul of the lost traveler

*Frail but yet so full of power and meek  
Strong but yet so fast it can become weak  
They say that your weakness is not your past  
But the impressions it leave always last  
Alone in the dark and cold world you are  
Looking and searching for a purpose or a shooting star  
Life is not so easy as it seems to one  
One wrong pull and the thread is undone  
Fret not my child for I am near to you  
Watching and guiding everything you do  
For today may seem very solemn and grim  
Tomorrow will hold prosperity and a win  
Go now and take up your bag and water pail  
To the highroads the mountain paths and trails*

## Song of the Dancing shadow

The sun sets and the moon rises  
The breeze begin its melodic symphony  
Leaves are but a helpless passenger in it's grasp  
Within the night they rise and rejoice in glee  
The terrors and figures that cost most to flee  
From building to building they go with haste  
Their dance is one that is performed with beautiful grace  
Who are these phantoms that appear at night  
From where does these mysterious figures begin their flight  
Waving and flickering within the pale moons glow  
Retreating and leaving as the dawns first rays show



## Enter the Abyss

Here lies a tombstone with a story untold  
In the ground lays a person a love can not hold  
The dream we all have to live together and grow old  
But it is to late when we realize how the story is told  
It is not up to us to determine how the event unfold  
Lost but yet there are still whispers within the dark  
Why do every bad thing leave a deeper mark  
A sense of peace but also a sense of belonging  
Do I really want to give this up for a wretched existence  
Have I finally stopped searching for a darker place to hide  
Why is there that pinpoint of light in the welcoming darkness  
There is always light within the dark and dark within the light  
Who would risk dredging through a murky plain of darkness  
Why do they suffer pain and anguish with me  
Why do they try to save a sinking sailor entering the oceans bed  
When the questions become endless and persistent  
What do I decide in that one moment of solidarity  
Then as quick a bolt of lightning I hear your voice  
You whisper to me as i walk towards the pinpoint  
Remember my child I will leave A light on

## Cant go on

*I thought it was meant to be  
Two hearts dancing to the tune of love  
The bliss was sweet and your words like honey  
Drawing me in and soothing my lonely soul  
The song of the harp played its melody  
The sun and moon had become entangled as one  
But every ride must reach its end , every bus its stop  
If only you had been gentle and not torn me your grasp  
My safe place up in flames and my heart broken  
Where there once burned a fire there now is naught but ashy shadows  
Every night is another restless journey alone i make  
Every step I take weighed down by the burden of pain  
My determination wavers as my drive gets weaker  
Every person move on and travels through life  
But there are those who prefer the old and not the new  
Forgive me my fragile soul for I can not stop your hurting  
As much as I try as much as I wish my will is not strong*

## Building from ashes

Through the ruins he goes an search slowly  
Looking for pieces to salvage at least a small piece  
Nothing is left but the dust and ashes of the past  
Looking to the sky he falls to his knees in anguish  
But along comes an angel to show him the way  
After all to build something sturdy it needs first to fall  
To find the flaws you must first become weak  
Only then can you fix your flaws and become stronger  
Each day he gathers lumber and nails for work  
Each day he builds taller and taller  
Until finally one day his stronghold stand tall  
With a smile he looks at his work and goes  
It may not be what it was before but it sure is better

## Someone to love me

Darkened and tarnished you lay there  
Passed by with not a glance or even care  
Beaten and trampled you are scarred  
Defenseless and broken you've become  
Wishing for a small drop of compassion  
Thoughts of the one below they flow  
Whispers of sweet temptations you hear  
Give in or suffer a while longer you query  
Why is it the outside world is not so merry  
You stay with the darkness and fear  
Sighing you conclude your journey is done  
No more trying no more denying  
I'm done with this cruel world and it's pain  
All I wanted was someone to love me  
But instead I found that dream is above me