

Anthology of Star hunter

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

I dedicate this to my family who his my biggest inspiration, especially my brothers, who get on my nerves all the time. That helped to write poems like 'Im tired'. Shout out for that!

I also dedicate this to one of my friends on this platform, her username is Lostmoon. Go check out her profile!

About the author

I love reading and writing, I'm currently working on a novel which you can also read on Wattpad, it's called 'The Lost Crown'

I enjoy a hot cup of coffee while reading Webtoons and listening to Webtoon-OSTs.

You can also go and visit me in Allpoetry!

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HUNTING STARS

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Dear Mum

Beloved Brother

Lovely Wife

Thief in the darkness

Thank You

Thank you.

Thank you for the pain

Thank you for all these wasted years

Thank you for the hate that left a stain

Thank you for all these shedded tears

I closed my doors, scared of hurting again

But you ripped them open, like you ripped apart my heart

You took my hands, you smiled at me

I didn't know you were killing me silently

Thank you for teaching me, that I couldn't trust nobody

Death's wings

Death doesn't wait for you, death doesn't wait for me
It comes and goes, it takes us silently
No last words, no goodbyes
Just darkness and agony
Imprisonment for one, freedom for another
Sometimes it's inconvenience, sometimes it's relief
Fright and beauty go hand in hand
When death spreads it's magnificent wings
A scream, a laugh
A tear, a smile
Time is running out
Like sand in an hourglass
In the end, it's death

The way of hearts

One thousand lies
One hundred mistakes
Ten wrong decisions
Five reasons
Two broken hearts
One last goodbye
A smile on her lips
Tears in his eyes
Bridges are burned, there is no return
The decision was made, they were sure the pain would fade
It felt light and yet so heavy
It was right, yet they were afraid
Blaming each other, they were falling deeper into agony
Love turned into resentment
Happiness turned into misery
No happy ending, just two shallow hearts

I'm tired

I'm tired

Tired of holding back my tears

Tired of faking a smile

Tired of being everything to everyone

Tired of being scolded and yelled at

Tired of being accused for things I didn't do

I'm trying to ignore the pain and the misery and agony of existing

I'm overlooked and underestimated

The voices in my head, mocking and pestering

Paranoia won't let me rest, anxiety makes it hard to breathe

It feels like chasing a goal that I can't reach

I'm tired

Comfort

Deep in the mountains, there is a place
Where a lake kisses the crystal blue sky
The mountain peak is what I call home
The trees, the meadows
With a veil of stone
Clouds hanging low, tickling the rocky giants
Wind blowing, caressing the light green grass
It's a safe space, a secret spot, a perfect place
My only friend, the sun
Watching me with it's loving gaze

8 Letters

8 Letters is all that it takes
To make life a living hell
To destroy happiness and joy
To take everything from you
To tear you apart, to break you down
To teach you fear and pain
8 Letters is all that it takes
To make you cherish life
To give you tolerance and acceptance
To give you everything you ever needed
To hold you together, to build you up
To teach you braveness and comfort
8 Letters is that it takes

Mercy

Have mercy on me
Lord, please set me free
You are making it hard to breathe
Lord, please let me flee
This cruel world without him has no worth to me
I yell at the sun and I wonder: 'Why?'
I cry with the moon and I ask: 'Was it a lie?'
Lord, please give me peace
Tell me Lord, where did he go?
Did he leave me alone?
I stare at the sea, my shallow reflection stares back at me
Please Lord have mercy on me
The voices are getting loud
Let me fly away with the clouds
Have mercy on me
Lord, please set me free

HUNTING STARS

When the stars shine the brightest
And the moon smiles down to his friend, the earth
My heart fills with desire
To catch them all
To hold the stars in my hands
To wear them like diamonds
I look up to the deep blue sky
One question in my brain
How can I still this burning desire
To hunt down the stars
I'm laying in the grass
Watching from afar
And one day, I tell myself
I'll be hunting stars

Fate has struck again

A lost boy, a victim of fate
A little child, torn from his faith
A skill that brings misery
A talent that marked him as a villain
The house that is not close to a home
The people who gave him life but never love
One mistake, unbearable pain
One betrayal, cutting deeper than a knife
The forest of thousand demons is now his home
A single person that cares for him
The king, so brutal and kind
His daughter, a trace of light
The future queen, loved by her people
The outcast, despised and forgotten
The love he never had, gifted to him
The love she never had, she wanted to give
Fate has struck again, this time for good

Dear Mum

Sorry but am I a joke to you?

I'm aware that I'm the middle child, so that I don't have that much value, but is this really true?

I try to find some hope in my books, you say I'm lazy.

I try to ignore the pain, you say I'm ignorant.

I say what's in my heart, you say I'm crazy. Is this how a mother should treat her daughter?

I don't know, because you were never there for me, when I needed you.

Looking around, I see other families.

I see other mums being protective and caring.

I try to remember the last time you held me in your arms telling me everything will be fine, don't you cry.

Now I'm lying here, silent tears running down my ugly cheeks, you won't even notice.

You criticize me in everything I am, won't leave me space to live, to breathe, to be free.

Try to be more like your older sister, but why?

Don't I have a own soul and body?

You won't even bother asking me how I'm doing.

I feel depressed you say to stop overreacting.

Do you not know the pain is real?

Beloved Brother

He was a loyal man
The kind to walk through fire for someone
A beloved brother to his beloved sister
Lord Talleso was he called
A vow he made, said to protect his sister
The first time he looked at her, a lie was spun
Powerful he was, yet the one thing he feared was truth
As a child he would play with the girl
What she did not know
He would lie each and every time he called her sister
As truth broke free from the threads of lie
They fell apart, love still in their hearts

Lovely Wife

A noblewoman she was, married to a nobleman
Cresentia Talleso she was called, as she accepted her new name
A lovely wife she was
Her hair, as red as the fire burning in her heart
Born to be a soldier
She wields her sword like a fury
She did not wish for a life in luxury
All she wanted was to stay by his side

Thief in the darkness

When the sun falls
And the moon rises
When the light fades from the sky
And darkness takes over
A silent silhouette appears from the shadows
It creeps around, trying to find it's next target
Past the buildings, standing tall in the sky
Past the streetlights burning holes into the ground
When he feels their presence, he finds what he wants
Peaceful souls sleeping soundly
Turning into restless voids of emptiness
The thief in the darkness strikes again, stealing happiness of common men