

ILuminous and the pine pen

ILuminous



Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

Have you seen the mist?

Goodbye

Healing rain

Broken Fate

Have you seen the mist?

Have you seen the mist?

With a cold so strong it chilled my wrist?

A gray as thick as the saddest squire,

That fills thine heart with dread and mire,

Morning, noon and night, you can hear a cry,

And some other times, a heavy sigh.

A hand stretches from its foggy depths,

Oh wait, that's just a branch! The ladies wept.

Have you seen the mist, so pure and true?

That feels as refreshing as morning dew?

With the sun as its Lord and the moon as its mother,

The willows of death, now home to another.

Goodbye

*The warm glow on your skin.
That beautiful silvery sheen.
Specks of sparkles in the sky,
That adds a shimmer to your eye.
Concrete beneath your feet,
As you gaze into the abyss.
From whence and hence you hear its call,
Under its spiral, you shall fall.
Flashes of memories bring a drop.
A one, a two, the littlets flop.
Not up nor down, but seized in the air,
As you say "Goodbye cruel world, my dear".*

Healing rain

Pitter patter goes the rain.
Pitter patter goes my steps.
Its icy touch washes away the pain,
As I walk alone, with nothing left.

Cracks of laughter fills my eardrums,
The taste of wine, the height of glee.
Bolts of chuckles and low hums,
Little songs of sorrows free.

When, how and why did it all go wrong?
When, how and why was I wrapped in chains?
These chains of loneliness, thick and long.
These chains of hollowness, my own tongue? its stain.

Pitter patter goes the rain.
Pitter patter goes the leaves.
In the grave lies a life of love and gain,
Now I walk alone, what once was, now bereaved.

Broken Fate

*A cluster of hate from one to another,
The fine glass of fate, crushed by each other.
A red thread of love, a blissful beginning,
Now dyed black by hurt, a soul unforgiving.
But tied they still were, bound to the end,
In anger and fear, unwilling tears shed.
But destiny laughed, a hearty ha-ho,
For when fate was shattered, his heart bore a hole.
And now as punishment, cursed ye shall be,
In sickness and health, madness and reverie.
Forever and ever, two but one heart,
And not even death shall do you both part.*