

Anthology of Jah



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

summary

My universe, him.

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My universe, him.

His words were dipped in honey, sweetness in the language he used with me. He spoke in colors we can't quite see and the way he loved was extraordinary.

It was unlike anything with us. We had to wait for the word 'love' to catch up with how we felt inside. We didn't fall for the first time, him and I. We reignited a flame from all our past lives.

Our story defies the laws of gravity. Falling in love we drifted into galaxies. It was the gentle way he spoke and how his eyes danced all over my body whenever he looked at me. I loved how I saw him and he saw me in a different light. Because in that moment I was stellified. He placed me up with the shooting stars, he made a wish that became our vows.

We got recognition from the first opia. I didn't know him but I knew I loved him somehow. Finally all my longing was over to guarantee this lifetime. Call me a retrophile because I am still in love with the past eras I got to love him.

Loving him started from my first breath, my becoming into this world had a purpose. It was seraphic and predestined, because everything with us came naturally.

Our hearts are like time capsules. We loved each other indefinitely. We were stars exploding like fireworks. There was art in his eyes when he looked at me, poetry in his words when he spoke to me, music in his laughter when he laughed with me, everything about him was carved to fit me.

Does cupid know?

She said he's in love, they're getting married.

Hearing those words, a shiver went down my spine.

"No!" I yelled, violently rejecting what felt like a cruel lie. Because in that sense, then everything I believed in, everything I thought we shared was a deception. It means that every whispered promise was a projection of what I hoped and dreamt for us.

I can't... I can't with sanity accept that.

To admit such a truth would be questioning every memory, every touch, every laughter shared between us. It would mean that our love was an illusion painted by my own aching heart. For to face the truth would mean losing not only him but also the version of who I am deep inside.

So call me insane.

Strip me of my accolades, and lock me in an asylum if you must, because I refuse to live in a world where he belongs to someone else. The thought of him loving her is a betrayal to the promises we made through secret whispers and stolen glances.

So yes, declare me insane, because I refuse... I refuse to let go of the world where he was mine and I was his. Lock me away if you must, but know that I will forever hold onto the madness of our love, refusing to accept a reality where he walks away into someone else's arms. So what does cupid know if he missed his shot with us?

Jah

Memories

There is something eternal about us
I knew I loved you in all my past lives
A glance was enough to feel a sudden rush
A rush of memory I had from the past
Not of moments but of feelings I've had
From the lives I've lived as the love of your life
Imagine dejavu and amnesia at once
remembering feelings but forgetting what
Imagine it all just coming back
Its sad knowing I'll forget you again
But until then I'm glad I love you again
So I'll live this lifetime being true to you
Because the love we have is not bound by this life
I've loved you for years and thousand times
Yet thousands mean nothing when it comes with us.

scream your silence in to mine

I read every chapter
Couldn't skip a single line
Met every character
That happened to have a chapter
A minor contribution
In the story of his life
Met his mother, his brother
And the love of his life
Some made me cry
Some made me feel alive
Yet for a soul lost in translation
Found myself between his lines
I drowned in feelings as I read every line
Felt the passion in his language
With the words he used to paint her
Felt the magic in the stars
He saw in her eyes
A line in that chapter
Keeps playing in my mind
His exact words were

"Am I as forgettable as your silence made me feel?" He begged her "please, scream your silence in to mine."

Lazy love

There's something broken in him, there's silence in his presence.
A hint of innocence in his smile and sadness in his eyes,
He seems like he found and somehow lost the light.
He looks like he loved and lost at the same time.
There's art in his eyes, hope in his lies,
He thinks with that thing he keeps between his thighs.
He has this dizzy look, maybe from all the drugs.
He dances to the music no one hears at night.
But damn he's got that lazy love,
The type that seems to keep me up at night.
The type that drives me crazy thinking I'm alright.
He's got me thinking maybe I'm not worth a fight.

Jah

Heart set ??

I was a stranger and so were you,
Crashing an event I wasn't invited to,
You were just there smiling through,
Awkwardly jamming to the music too,
With an expression like you're trying to play it cool,
You seemed confused about what to do.
I found a purpose when I laid eyes on you,
Froze for a second and dreamt a lifetime with you,
It was our wedding and I said "I do",
Right there and then I had to know you.
But then I left feeling incomplete,
In a sky full of stars my heart set on you,
Had to find a way back a way back to you.

Hypnosis

It's funny how I lived in a fantasy world,
I spent years thinking I was actually here,
Brainwashed into believing something surreal.
At a glance I resisted, thinking I knew better and I did,
But then I fell for his lies.
Hypnotized by his words,
Traumatized by his touch,
Crystallized by his kiss,
I stay forever crushed,
Living in a looping curse.
The thought of him was enough,
To wreak my own walls and rush to his arms.
To believe that we were in fact living like we're gods.
To fall back asleep and see shooting stars.
He was the end of me,
the end of my strength and my sanity,
because loving him was madness and I did it anyway.
The worse part is that I'd do it again.
I'd fall back in love to shatter again.
I'd hypnotize myself just to feel him again.
I'd pick my broken pieces and hand it to him again.
What's the point now, it was all just a show,
Aimed at getting the audience to bow.
I guess that's the thing about being so toxic,
Addiction to someone that clearly makes me sick.
Jah

She ain't me

I saw him last night
He was happy to see me
He told me about her and that he's about to marry
He faked a smile and asked about me
I told him about you and that we're happy
He lost his smile and said I see
As he slowly whispered he misses me
He misses how it was to be loved by me
He faked it with her not to think about me
He misses the time he meant the world to me
It's been years but he's stuck in a memory
A single tear rolled down his face as he said he still loves me
I said I loved him too but we weren't destined to be
I guess he's been noticing she ain't me
He says he blames me
But I'm sorry
Cause even when he undresses her he's searching for me
Cause even when he makes love to her he still calls my name accidentally
Sorry I ruined him in ways he can't see
Sorry he can't move on and forget about me
But it's too late now because I'm actually happy
He had his chance and choose her over me
So I moved on and found someone for me
Someone that thinks I'm worthy
Someone that wants to build a life with me
So don't blame me for choosing me
Don't blame me for wanting to be happy
Don't blame me for giving up when he forget about me
Told him his sadness was not on me
He sat there listening silently
He thought of how he treated me
He wiped his tears and smiled at me
Filled with regret he said sorry

Like somehow that could make it up to me
He said he wants to try again with me
He said he wants to try and fight for me
He claims he hates his life without me.

Why did you do it you ask?

I did it to be free of the guilt of ever holding you back

It was over and somehow my heart found a way to beat again, the thought of seeing you again kept me going because I settled for the fact that at least we were in the same universe, counting the same stars and wondering the same skies. A glance at the stars reminds me of the sparkle in your eyes.

I told the stars about you one night,

They said you've passed your struggles and somehow found your light, they said you've found a spark brighter than the stars, they said you found your way back..... Back to the skies, perhaps I'll find you there. I am hopelessly in love with a memory, An echo from another time or another place a memory in which I held you in my arms. Maybe in my past life, or maybe the next, we might be like fire and ice but I know I was destined to be right by your side. It's the way you fell for me and the magic we made that keeps me up at night. The way I lost myself inside your world and how you found yourself in mine, we loved this game of hide and seek. Our time together was never enough yet I know we will love again cause it's the thought of forever with you that keeps me going.

Jah

Pieces of the galaxy

I can no longer do it, I can't remain where I am. I can't lessen me so you can feel better about yourself. I can't dim my light, so you can feel brighter. I will not hate my self, so you can feel a little loved. I still know you loved me, but only in pieces, you loved the stars that surrounded me when I'm a whole galaxy.

I hope I made a difference by coming in to your life. I hope you learnt to love, a little differently. I hope you know it's okay, to feel things. I hope that heart breaks aren't as scary as they used to be. I hope you learn to love, unconditionally...

In the end

In the end it was all for this
Stolen smiles and wasted tears
Wasted time in fear of this
Broken hearts is what we miss
Worthlessness of memories
Flashbacks building up to this
Broken vows and promises
Spoken words seem meaningless
Shattered hopes of happiness
Searching for that brokenness
Holding on to what is lost
Longing for that missing lust
Maybe it was all for this
Violation of our innocence
Even Shakespeare killed off his cast
Telling us that love can't last
Yet the only thing that stays with us
Is the feeling that we messed it up
And a story we might tell the kids
We had from being with someone else

Muse

Would it have helped if pretended to be less in love with you? Would it have given you space to fall instead of suffocating you?

But **how**? how can I be less knowing there's so much of me that lives within you?

I may create art but you're always the muse, every word that I write, every color that I touch, every melody I produce.... **you**.... you are the muse to my existence. So I risked it all, I tripped over my self-esteem and landed on my pride and it shattered when you said that you didn't want to be tied down. And I was there confessing my eternal love and you were **scared**.... scared of the happily ever after I dreamt about. They say home is where the heart is but through you I was robbed of my homeland.

Rain

There's something divinely romantic about the rain.
It feels like tears of a thousand fallen angles.
Silently screaming as they're punished for their sins.
Sins they made in the name of love.
They're drunk on this poison that made them insane.
Majestic how their tears make me feel so safe.
Dazzling how they fall so evenly.
Tunders roar as they cry the night away
Lightning striks showing them hope for a better day
But in the end somehow all seems forgiven, the rain stops
It's another sunny day, rainbow comes in a colorful way
Like they're rewarded for their strength in love,
Fighting for what they felt deep inside.
So thats why it calms me to cry in the rain,
because when it stops, so does the pain.