

Scarred Epitome

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Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To the people who heard my soul

Acknowledgement

Always wanted a portion of my life to be displayed through words and words only. Its beyond understanding how mere letters can teach and convey feelings and experiences. Through my epitome, I would like to share the short-lived and lasting moments and emotions that are pressed into my soul forever.

summary

Rain to Her

When The Tears Spoke

Blue And Grey

A Borrowed Sky

Where The Angels Hum

Short Not Sweet

Withered Red

Lone Star

The Unsaid

Ink That Bled

Eclipsed

Bitter Betweens

Plates And Poison

The World Still Spins

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

People

Beneath The Umbrella

Would You Still?

A Goodbye

Anatomy of a Cry

Rain to Her

As the world crashes down
In front of her eyes
So does the rain
The thunder muffling her screams
The drops hiding her tears
Her sanity stripping off her
And down it goes with the rain
She cried and cried
Until the rain stopped
What will hide her tears now?
What would hide her pain now?
What would they think now?
She scurried to a bench
All soaked and wet
Clothed in pain and shiver
Waiting for another shower
So she could cry and whither
And hide again
Amidst the tears of the heavens

Faraway they admired her and said
"Oh how pretty she moves
Vulnerable like the rain "

When The Tears Spoke

Crying was not always a solution
it was a statement, it was plead, it was joy
it was an emotion, it was a person
different for each soul

It was never a sign of weakness but of control
control over ones self
to show vulnerability through a couple a tears , to conqer anger through the same
they always said ' u cry like a girl' but did they know what it meant to cry like one ?

Crying showed love and comfort u felt towards someone
those little droplets could tell stories u could never write with ink

Some could make u cry , laugh or die inside.
but to cry is a boon , rather to keep it all in

Im glad i cry , loud and high.

Blue And Grey

I can't comprehend
the ache, the sorrow
I lie on the cold floor
mind blurring away
becoming one with the pain
as mornings and nights
pass away
The birds chirrup
the rainbows glide
the heart cries
whines and sighs
I can't comprehend
this little?oh, life
heavier is to breathe
worse is to sleep
black and white
has shrouded the bliss
which once I held close
true to the soul
Cold and silent?
all this, and nothing more

A Borrowed Sky

From soaring among the eagles
she descended
not by choice but by
the burden of not being
Oh how she used to hurdle across
high and mighty
for now to shiver
low and hollow
Success she defined
failure she earned
but now its all a blur
just the tip of the iceberg
Grounded now,
she races with the mortals
numb and confined
she holds herself
As night passes by
she glares with a mirrored eye
at the stars that whispered
"wish u had said goodbye"
The dreams that once used to swirl among the galaxies
now rejoiced by the black hole
Which sky would she soar among now?

Where The Angels Hum

I miss the little girl
who used to gaze at skies,
smiling wide at sunlight,
believing love was wise
I miss the little girl
who wrote a million letters-
pouring out her love
to the people who broke her
Oh how naive she was
oh how blindly she adored
whilst she begged hearts
just to hold hers
I miss the warmth she provided
to every little dust and soul
I miss the innocent smile
and a gullible heart
Oh how precious she was
maybe too precious for
this oh so cruel world
For now she
she let herself in a cage
wrapped herself in quite
protected and safe
While the devil guards her doors
the angel inside
barely sees the light
still hums lullabies
to memories that never died
For the worlds too cruel
even for the devil oh

Short Not Sweet

Every second
I look into your eyes
I get a tear in
And a lump in my throat
Will we last forever?
Or drift away?
Will running into your arms
Feel the same?
On the 25th the universe shall align
Will tht make u closer
To being mine?

Withered Red

I cherished u
like a withered rose
thou u became a tale to tell
i could never forget the soul
that once touched my deepest sins
Amidst the blooming reds
i held u close by
between the pages of
my whispered lies
Beyond what words could e'er confide
for comfort and warmth u would suffice
but alas u were
dead with the living
a tale i could never
look back and smile
Oh i wish u would
come back to life
fill the emptiness
these mortals provide
and love me one last time

Lone Star

Moon, she kept her stars close by
like i had kept mine
she had millions and trillions by her side
but i had one that never vanished by
In the dusky inky sky
her stars did shine
guided her through the darkest nights
but in the day she stood alone
sun over her pride
oh how could they ?
make her cry on the brightest days
Though her stars were countless true
my lone star felt endless too
Through days and nights my star would shine
it shined with a steady glow
a silent comfort this I know
Oh how the moon must feel
seeing my lone star shine
blinding the ones standing by her side
This is how we found our peace in the timeless nights

The Unsaid

Does love always have to hurt?
Could one love another
Without it being wrapped up
In suffering and pain?
Would it be easier to love
If i ripped out my nerves
And weaved them together
To protect us
From the loss
Yet to come
But then
Would loosing u hurt as much?
If it doesn't be detrimental to Me?
If it doesn't cause me to ache
And feel soulless ?
Would it be known
How much i loved u?
Should love hurt?
Is it always a Romeo and Juliet?

Ink That Bled

The words i inked
emotions it bled
but to an eye that never read
it seemed just letters instead
Mashed into a whorl of whining
it never made sense to them
the sadness and sorrows that
hovered among the spaces then
Maybe sanity was gifted to some
taken away from others
but alas they felt more
all to be numb evermore
Oh eyes that never reads
how does the heart live?
without pouring out emotions
that choke the throat
into letters that bled onto thin paper- who forgives
The secrets they hold and whisper
until the ink dries , never to wither

Eclipsed

When the nights and the days
merge into one
when the stars
stop twinkling in the heavenly blue
when the meteors ravage the skies
when the rainbows shed their hues
In black and white
I promise
we will hold hands
when there is no
water on the land
On an orange sunset
I shall race through the mortals
Towards your arms
when saturn
loses her heavenly soul
Our love blooming like the sun
Its rays hidden
By the moon
An eclipse, they claimed
Oh destiny
isnt for u and me
A bond that never
Could be

Bitter Betweens

You've always loved me better
I didn't know why
U seemed to adore the path
I once walked by
U tell me how perfect I am
Why, I wondered as I traced my own scars
U've blinded urself
From the so-called love
U've fallen for
Should I hurt you
To save u from the loss
That I'm about to cause
Cuz u descended from the gates of heaven
While I lingered on the cold steps below
U were never for me
But ur soul wouldn't let go
the soul I held
Scarred and hurt
U somehow seemed to adore
The tears I shed
She wondered why
He painted her with his words
The diamond he saw
Reflected whispers of
whispers of imperfections
That only she heard
Would he ever listen to those whispers?
Would he ever stop loving her?

Plates And Poison

The thief of joy
Here he comes
when the platter I lay
isnt full or many
But for my neighbour, oh
She barely has space

At the end of the day
I haven't slept a wink
But my platter lay
dusty and empty
Only tears left to taste

Peering through the dust
with eyes just as cavered
My neighbour sighs
"She's eaten her platter, when will I?"

The World Still Spins

The world still spins
As the missiles fall,
Splintering hearts and hollowing souls
The world still spins?
A bride turned widow,
A child left unloved
Sanity stripped away from
Mothers and sisters
The world still spins
Blood, sweat, and tears of the ones in uniform
Spilled for the rich and the immoral
The world still spins-
A body dissolves into the soil
As another cry pierces the air
Bodies pile and pile
All hidden in the eyes of the opulent
The world still spins.
And all that remains
Lies in the hands of the One who turns it
Round and Round

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

Alone in the careless night
I would die and fight
To spend another night
Looking at the heavenly stars
Over my sight

In the misty sky
Fine and high
Those twinkling stars
Melt my eyes

For the planets and stars
Share a special kind
Of a beautiful sky

Oh the sun must cry?
Couldn't it shine so bright
In the mornings like thy?

The moon sits still
For she owns the night
Nothing can capture
The beauty it flaunts
Between the tapestry of stars

Sang "twinkle twinkle little star"
But still I wonder what u are

People

People aren't homes
They were ever-flowing rivers
Fast and alive beneath the sun
Over, you would float with glee
Happy and content
For a moment to be
People don't hold hearts
They provide temporary comfort
A harbor in a storm
Just to disappear
Along the brightest days
People you shouldn't trust
Eyes filled with lust
Weapons for arms
Anger for mind
No room for love
Or for kind
People surround do
Still and intelligent
About the things that never mattered
Confine urself away
Quiet and distant
People, people go away

Beneath The Umbrella

The raindrops felt a little heavier
Impossible, it seemed to breathe
'breath in breath out'- command I
The umbrella I held did no good
For it rained beneath too
The mud clumping at my feet
Like the pain that jolted
Today I can't do no more
The pain, the ache
There's so much to hold
The loss so small so insignificant
A reason to break, to fall
Covering the scar that caused it all
The umbrella above hid it well
the swollen eyes and red anguish all over
Oh, I can't take these hurdles no more
From the 13th floor they may go
But alas people may then woe

The bride then walked
With the rain that veiled
Her sadness her sorrows oh
Dragging along as she wailed
Rain, rain, don't go away
Then people might have something to say

Would You Still?

Would u love me
If the stars u drew on my scars
Rubbed away
If all I did was lie on the floor
And cry and ache
If the moon shone on its own
Will the sun still love her?
Will the stars still stay by her
Even though she twinkled better
Than all
Would u still love me
If I turned blue?
Would u still come to me
If I were enshrouded
Under dust and dirt
Mud and cement
Where the raven sit?
Where no sunshine and love
Walks to?
Would u still adore me
If I tore u apart
Because on one starry night
I decided to sleep forever?
And chose the gates of heaven
above u?
Would u still?

A Goodbye

She never knew
It was today her eyes
Would say goodbye
The last breath she took
Cherished well by her body
The next moment, her
Her heart forgot its rhythm
It rested silently
Her golden days
Passed before her eyes
That sweet smile and laughter
That promise she made at the altar
Would now all be a bliss
Would the people she loved ever know
How much she adored them
How much regret she holds
For not dying under a bullet
She was ready to take for them
But Alas !
All that never mattered to the body lying still
Cold and blue
Now down she goes
To be one with the mother
Adorned in flowers and tears
Away from her people
Her children and generations
Crying at her feet
Would it matter now to the body
Or to the soul that resides
Between the mortals
The small children whispered
" Why is Granny hiding in a hole,
Now, who could feed her soul?"

Anatomy of a Cry

I stare
eyes glazed
thorns piercing my throat
trying
to hold it all in
but once a drop seizes it freedom
theres no going back
no holding back

I cant breathe anymore
my face is adorned with tears
each racing the other
my clothes, dampening

To cry your heart out
to melt away from your soul
and to know no time
is blissful
differently

Thoughts piling up
unwanted-ly wanted
i now know no words
all i can do is whimper
and shiver
and wait
till i go deaf and blind
from the emotions
Now here again
I stare
benumbed
no words could tell
the story the tears

told one

Trying to find another pain

hoping it would conceal

the other

a cycle

that continues

on and on