

Anthology of LUNAF AUS

Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

My Experiences

Acknowledgement

Thank you to everyone and anyone whom played a part in my life that created the beautiful mess I am today.

summary

Obsession

Sin

Madness

Her Advice

Maybe

Dear Father,

Obsession

My skin,
Envious of the glass she sips on.
I'm careful to not lose her attention,
I grow an addiction to what seems like fiction,
a mindless infection,
I remain calm so she won't suspect it.
Did I mention my skin,
Envious of the glass she sips on.

Sin

Soft and Delicate skin,
I hold it close to my body,
Beautiful and Loving skin,
I stare at your hand in awe,
Veins without order,
I think how something so small can be so
Destructive,
I bet you felt his hand,
The way I felt your
Soft and loving Sin.

Madness

Have you ever loved someone,
Where you sit in a dark corner,
Playing with your shadow and a flashlight.
A moonlight sonata plays on max volume
and you stand tall,
the corner awaits my conversation.
Dressed in Black with white socks,
I grab his cane and ask my questions,
Why and Where don't satisfy me.
I crawl beneath my bed,
Face down in the rug,
The smell of rotten wood creeps into my skull.
So I ask again,
My friend have you ever loved someone
to the point of madness?

Her Advice

Don't wish your years away,
she told me.
I'm older now and I realize how much you were right.
Bills and Priorities have me stressed,
Due dates have me pressed,
To be 12 again,
I'd kill for that.
I'd kill me in the now to be 12 again.
But most likely,
I'll end up ignoring your advice.
Don't wish your years away,
she told me.
Oh momma,
you were right.

Maybe

The cold 2 a.m water creeps to my toes,
The moon shines with intentions,
I feel your skin without touch.
I feel alive again.
A smile so contagious
The devil would
smirk.
I stand against the shore in thought,
Irrational thoughts.
Maybe I'll feel,
Maybe I'll feel,
Alive
Again.

Dear Father,

I remember the look on your drunk face,
you punched the floor until the bones in your hands would break.
I'm equally as destructive.
I lost my one true love because of the evil you've raised me in.
It's good she left me.
I want happiness for her,
even if she isn't with me
because I am exactly like you.