

Waterfall

by bttrfly

Just a poem I wrote

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Chapter 1 of 1

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I stumble across every pebble
Losing my balance I fall to the ground
Scraping my knees
I surrender to the muddy storm
And as my jeans soak in my wounds
I cry out with inner pain
The salt falling from my face
Creates a different kind of rain
“Why?!” I scream, waiting for reply
I slam my fists into the grime
And bellow loud my question
I stop and glance at my reflection
Staring back at me in various puddles
I only see a monster
As beads of cold sweat trickle down my neck

My eyes fog over and begin to close
My head is spinning..... throbbing....
I start to lay down my head,
To admit defeat and prepare for the end
..... footsteps?.....
My head never hits the ground
Instead it finds two palms
Suddenly a pair of strong arms pull me to my feet
I cannot stand so the arms surround me
Helplessly, I open my bloodshot eyes to reveal.... him?
He quickly embraces me
All the while, I feel his warm body against mine
Trying to hold me tighter, closer to his heart
As if to never let me go
He takes deep, gasping breaths
As though to keep me breathing
I look up at him to reveal his eyes...
Filling with tears
He holds me closer still, and shivers with fear and relief
His hot tears fall onto my icy cheeks
And melt off their sting.
His mouth moves to my ear
“Why?” he whispers into it
I cannot help but break down, and he cries with me.
Finally, with shining eyes and blackened spirit
I answer, “Why not?”
He violently shakes his head
And rest it upon my own
“No, my love. Never will you dare!”
His lips search my face and graze my skin
He kisses my forehead and my tear-stained cheeks
And whispers more sweetened words.
“You’ve got so much to live for.”
These last words echo into my very soul
Creating a question formed in my mind long ago
“...Like what?” I ask in a shaky whisper
My question is tremulous
But his reply is swift and solid
His eyes stare, unwavering, into mine
He says just one word
But only one is needed..... “Me.”
A smile spreads across his face
And his thumbs wipe away my tears
The rain has stopped
And his lips move to mine as I slowly smile back
Rough, warm, deep kisses
Fill my heart like liquid drops of resurrection

The powerful force of love
Embedding deep within us both
Cannot contain itself, and overflows as tears
Tears of sorrow, tears of joy
Tears of shame, tears of relief
Tears of love, tears that collect from us
As a single flowing stream
From two different pairs of eyes
Streaming into a river
River flowing to an ocean
An ocean that we sail across
To this very day we sail
Across the waters to something new
That we both will never find
For Love is the newest and oldest gift of life
And we have found it.