Lost Love Lament

by Lilypudding

Love makes the world go round. Love is the cause of everything. Without love, the world would be a dark, dank place. Yet love can cause loss. The pain of a break-up, a death, cuts like a knife. One often wonders, is the pain caused by loss greater than the joy of love itself? A short lament to love lost.

Such Sweet Sorrow

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It started with a kiss,

Simple, light, bliss.

The feelings that came were so strong,

Forever in your arms, I thought I'd belong.

The terrible truth came in a rush,

The fangs of death sunk down,

And our love and our cause were destroyed.

The heaviest burden of them all,

Shadow marring the brightest lights,

Set itself on my shoulders,

And heartbreak took over my life.

A new flame tore through me,

Pain at its worst,

Fire can provide warmth and beauty,

But life it extinguishes, in a flaming burst.

The little things are so big, somehow, Each day a struggle to get by, I told myself you'd come back some day, Though I didn't know how or why, Even that gentle lie is gone, now. Now you're just a whisper in the wind, No more than a shadow in the sun. We weren't perfect, I know we both lied and sinned, Yet I'll always remember you as the one, The one whom I loved. If time could be reversed, And I could be me, Life would be old and rehearsed, And for once, I would be happy. Not a dummy doing what is good, But a girl living life to do what's right! A candle will be relit, A fire will be rekindled, And a half life would be what I live. Is a half life what I want? For what price will I go for love? Love that is gone, Love that will never return, For what is that worth? May darkness sink down, Like a shroud masking the sun. Only then when I call, you will come. You'll bring me salvation, You'll bring me fear, You'll bring me hope, You'll bring me sorrow, But most of all, you'll bring me love.