When Stars Fall

by dylan666

Seven poems about love, pain, death and hope.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Take My Breath Away

Take my hand in yours,

lead me out of this world.

Look into my eyes,

see the soul no one has ever seen.

Help me to my feet,

give me a shoulder

where I can cry.

Look at me.

Search for me.

Find me...

I'm still here,

waiting for this pain to fade away.

The Silent Whisper

Hides my features

from my own eyes.

Runs so fast

the world seems to disappear.

Darkness falls

over my fears.

The prison of my heart

weeps all its tears.

And lingers my mind

on the haunting memories,

my fingers grazing

their silky emptiness.

The Prisoner's Dream

Thousands of people were on the streets,

warm smiles printed on their lips.

The sun was shining through their eyes,

a slow rhythm quieting their heartbeats.

Past and present didn't exist,

there was just a future

made of dreams.

The blowing wind

A child was playing

on a blossom'd field,

the soft wind grazing

his candid skin.

A light-blue kite

in his small hands,

the green grass stamped

by his light steps.

The sky was pierced

by his smiling eyes,

the white clouds filled

with his childish dreams.

Through The Mirror

Sharp fragments cut my wrists

while the glass breaks

under the force of my fists.

I close my bleeding eyes

trying to drive out the image

of my distorted face.

My reflection still haunts me,

as darkness is all I see

through the mirror of my soul.

When Love Hurts

Was looking through his eyes, His black soul smiling at me Evilly, Not a single emotion drawn on his face. Му $\boldsymbol{L}\text{ungs}$ were screaming for air, bringing me Over the edge of my sanity, my fear too great to Vent. All I could do was try to Escape that frightful dream. Heard my voice screaming while I Unsuccesfully tried to Run away from him. He was close, Too close, and I could only Stand there motionless, waiting for darnkess to come. Pain Pain is feeling lost in a blood-stained sea while its cold water laps your bare heels. Being alone is your greatest fear while days pass, leaving you in a prison of tears.