

Lost

by SerenityHime

These are some poems that were inspired by an intense feeling of being lost.

My Last Goodbye

Chapter 1 of 6

These are some poems that were inspired by an intense feeling of being lost.

My Last Goodbye

I see you standing so close to me

Yet you seem so far away

Holding my hand and smiling

But you're not looking at me

You don't think that I see you and her

But I can tell that you want to be with her

I ask you about it but you deny it

I can see it in your eyes though

I tell you it's over, relief floods your face

You two are finally together

I still love you, I probably always will

That's why I'm giving you this last goodbye

I don't want you to feel guilty

I've made my decision, it's all my own

As much as I love you, the pain is too much

Too much to bear, too much to hide, so very much pain

The pain in your eyes is gone now, just as mine will be soon

With this one last "I love you"

I give you my one last goodbye

Silence

Chapter 2 of 6

In a silent world
This is what I think of you

Silence

Deafening Silence

Sweet, merciful silence

Deep, blessed, soothing silence

Silence surrounds me

As I walk in this shadowed place

In his night and in this hour

Darkness falls and comes for thee

Silent no, light gone past

Hearing you no more complain

The deafening roar of a silent blade

One small sound and the light in your eyes dies out

Forever Silent

Deep, blessed, soothing silence

Sweet, merciful silence

Deafening silence

Silence

The Seen and the Unseen

Chapter 3 of 6

Am I real enough for you?

The Seen and the Unseen

I can see you but you don't see me

You're always looking around but not at me

I'm waiting here for you to find me

But will you find me in time?

Time's stolen like a thief

Never returned, always mourned

You're wasting our time by not truly searching

You're wasting my time by not really looking
You never saw me around, only in your dreams
I am the epitome of all your hopes and fears
You hope to find me, but never really look
You fear that I am only a dream
My hope is that you will find me
My fear is that you won't
You dream of me and I of you but the real question here is
Am I real enough for you to find me?

Death Broken Time

Chapter 4 of 6

This is about the entity of death, a broken person and time

Death
Death is final
Death is Complete
Death will find you
Death comes softly on silently wings
Taking your life with midnight wings
Time
Time, Time, flying by
Time, Time, passing me by
I've watched others live and die
But only I remain unchanged
Being remembered for only one day
Remember me as I once was
Innocent of terrible things
Time, Time, flying by
Time, Time, passing me by
Broken
You left me alone in our broken home
You said that you can do much better than me
I sit in our broken home, your words echoing across the walls
I sit surrounded by shattered pictures in our broken home
Broken pictures, broken home, Coincidence?
Pictures that lie to me and tell me that you're happy here
Tears dry on my face and I sigh
I pick up the broken glass in our broken home
I decide that I can do so much better than you

Things you Never Saw

Chapter 5 of 6

All of my demons are laid bare to your eyes
all of the things you never saw

Things you never saw
The demons of my past that you never knew
The things I hid away from you
The face that you never saw
The things that you will never see
50,000 tears that I've cried
But I've never let you see one
Tears of salt and tears of blood
Things that would take me away
Things that you never saw
In all the world, things unseen
Tears and blood and pain
In a place many think of, only a few truly know it
A place where I have come to live
The things that you never saw are there
The life in me is laid bare
Laid before your unseeing eyes, eyes that have never tried to see this pain
The things that I have bared
A line drawn, a line in red
The red that is so beautiful
A flash of silver, a quiet hiss of pain
All the things that you never saw

You Funeral Song

Chapter 6 of 6

This is the song/poem for everyone who has been played or betrayed. Just let my words heal your broken hearts.

Your Funeral Song
You can't escape the wrath of my heart
I'm singing your funeral song
All of the respect, All of the faith, All of the trust
Everything that I had in you is lost
I don't go looking for trouble but it seems to love finding me
The more I say no, the more you pursued me
Let me write you a story with this blood of mine you spilled

Let me lead you down this path of dark nights
Filled with nightmares of your past
I'll be the nightmare waking you up
I laid my heart and soul in your hands
You stole the warmth right out of me
Now let me return the favor
You've built yourself up so high, I'll love knocking you down
You know what you do to me and have played me hard
I've learned this treacherous game from you
I'm gonna play you till you break
Screaming, bleeding and pleading from self-inflicted wounds
You'll never move this heart of mine you've broken
I have no mercy left in me
I'm singing your very own funeral song
The more you try to run from this fate, the harder it will cut you
These things will haunt you, these nightmarish crimes
You have no angel of mercy to save you
That's because you've killed them all