## 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 hard 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