

101 Nights

By

Pelasha



When the stars shine in the darkened skies,
And elves join the dance of fireflies,
You, oh beautiful fairy, will no longer see me,
Yet in my heart, forever, your presence will be.

And when all things must reach their end,
When love fades in its final bend,
In my dreams, you'll eternally reside,
A shadow that lingers in a world undefined.

In the night's breeze, I'll seek your trace,
In every heartbeat, your memory I'll embrace.
And even if from my sight you slowly depart,
You'll remain a timeless tale within my heart.

In thousands of eyes, I have walked,
But only in your eyes has my heart truly been lost.
In every other gaze, I feel no warmth,
For those eyes of yours have left my heart frostbitten and crossed.
I am neither happy nor full of sorrow,
Just tired and torn with no hope for tomorrow.
The love I once had, I threw in the fire,
Now the memories of you will follow me to the pyre.

With the red jacket that carries your scent,
And your black shawl close to my chest, it's meant,
The snow, along with the pure chill, washes us clean,
And on each other's lips, we find our serene.

With my hands around your waist, I hold paradise in my palm,
And when your warm breath touches my neck, I feel calm.
On that night, we wrote our fate in the stars.
And when I look into your eyes, I surrender, no bars.

On your golden lips, I touched the Sahara.
In your eyes, I saw the shores of Legzira.
On your neck, I felt the flame's fervor.
I left my heart beneath your claws, at mercy's border.

Your slender waist, like a flower in the desert's core,
While your soft skin is an endless oasis I explore.
Your sharp teeth, like a bloodthirsty serpent's sting,
Your coiled hair, like the night embracing the desert's dry ring.

In your hell, I pause, lost and consumed,
And my eyes seek only you in the gloom.
This is no adventure, I'm not confused or coy,
For you, I would surrender an entire Troy.

You deserve more than I've ever given,
More than love, forgotten and hidden.

A knife on veins like bread for the starving,
In my hell, it brings the ending.

Lucifer wasn't betrayed by jealousy, but by treason,
Someone's eyes are like liquor for a reason.

Someone's paradise is another's hell,
Someone's beauty is another's curse to dwell.

Judgments, not experiences told,
Someone's shoes aren't for you to behold.

A dead voice and a burned-out life.
I'm harsh with myself, in strife.
Soul-scorched from the very place of my birth.
I'm like a wolf caught in a trap's girth.

Howling in vain.
I accept my fate through tears and pain.
Perhaps tomorrow won't arrive for me.
Perhaps tomorrow brings liberty.

What is the greatest sin?

Perhaps it's living under the illusion of being free.

Or maybe it's loving someone more than ourselves.

I don't know the truth, or maybe I do.

I praise memory with forgetfulness.

I long to escape this curse,

Yet at the same time, I own and love this curse.

I went mad when in the same autumn, I trembled with sins.

I forget and wish to forget.

That someone I accompanied, I baptized with betrayal.

I betray to ignore the fact

That I no longer feel alive.

A warm coffee on the table.
Many eyes in the café, but only four in harmony.
Under the starlight tonight, two hearts dance.
Under tomorrow's dawn, two hearts forget.

A tragedy when two souls don't know what they seek.
So, they extinguish their hearts, now weak.
A warm coffee on the wooden table.
A brief smile brings joy, so stable.

Thus, this life carries on,
It never truly is gone.
Loyalty betrays,
Disappointment of this life sways.

Perhaps it's not so bad to be killed by someone's words.
In the corner of the room, I stand and think of all those words that tore my heart apart.
From the door, a beautiful sound arrives, it's the voice of birds just brought in by the wind.
What a cruel life, and yet, so beautiful at the same time.
To think that people can tear you apart just because you're different.
Leaving a good impression in this world should be enough.
Or is it?
After all, in the end, everyone says they were a good person.
Irony, right?
We don't know how to cause harm.
That's why I'm where I am.

Today, yesterday, and tomorrow, I justified myself.
I brought my life within the pages of notebooks.
I look at you, ageless, without hours, without seconds, without time.
How I threw my life into the trash.
I searched, I sought, and forgot that I endured.
I told, I showed, I started, and I understood.
Where I began was the end.
I hurt, I deceived, I passed through.
Who?
Myself.
I fought and I suffered.
I erred, I read, I looked, I searched, I hoped.
To win?
I learned that in my hands, fate was never mine.

Free but still bound,
In my heart, trembling sound,
By ego overthrown,
Unseen sin, lost and alone.
Smiling face on the outside,
Big tears in the eventide,
Ignorance brought him to this plight,
What did he want? Just the spotlight.
Like a calm ocean's tale,
He speaks, but none knows the veil,
No one can grasp his depth, so frail,
Thus his curse forever prevails.
Wealth is all that seems to matter,
But what worth when love starts to scatter?
Like a map without treasure,
When you know yourself, no surprise, no pressure.

A golden light from the window calls me.
Words are a secret to describe it, but it's like a sea.
Not a harsh sea, but a calm one,
Yet in its depths, it becomes tainted.

I stop to admire it.
I wish to paint it.
At least that way, it will be perfection.
And maybe it won't be an obsession.

Perhaps the day will come for me too,
Perhaps the day will come when I will smile.
Maybe it won't be a dream, but reality,
But in the end, it's just a dream.

A monster and an angel battle within my soul,
Both seeking salvation, both longing to be whole.
"Rest," the monster says to the angel, "you're too naive for this fight,"
But the angel just smiles, understanding the monster's cold plight.

He craves what he deserves, a place to feel warm,
Yet his pain turns him dark, losing all form of charm.
The angel extends wings, full of light and tenderness,
Knowing within the monster lies a soul needing love's caress.

A war between good and evil in my heart,
A never-ending battle, igniting each day with fire and dark.
The monster wants vengeance, the angel seeks grace,
An eternal struggle, between darkness and peace's embrace.

But in the end, both are parts of me,
A soul seeking balance, between ashes and fire's decree.
Perhaps it will never be calm, perhaps it won't be easy,
But I accept both sides, a divided soul, yet wholly me.

Even if I die, or if I stay alive,
One thing is certain, you'll always survive.
In every memory deeply ingrained,
I'll try to escape you, but every attempt is in vain.
I'll try to forget you, but all efforts fall apart.
You are the mirror of pain from which there's no depart,
Embedded in my heart, eternal and unerasable.

With my friend in our favorite café
In the late hours, we dream away.
By girls, the two of us dismayed,
Yet still, somehow, we stay unafraid.

Trouble upon trouble turns to pain,
But with a friend, it's shared, and you gain.
With other girls, we laugh and play,
In our café, we find peace each day.

Tonight, in the dark, a thread of hope strikes me,
In the distant horizon, a light of dawn I see.
A wish in my drowned mind I hope to fulfill,
Not wealth, but something that transcends time's will.

It's that wish that topples kingdoms tall,
That kills a man while he's still standing, after all.
This wish will linger until old age calls,
For it's not in my hands, but in fate's thralls.

A person I love, but she loves me not,
With someone else, her nights are sought.
And this is the beauty of life, to suffer endlessly,
For someone who lives in unjust destiny.

In a thousand and one dazzling suns,
Still, your beauty shines brighter than anyone's.
I am just a dreamer,
Lost in life, drifting further.

I dream of you because there's nothing else I can do,
Today like yesterday, the same old view.
Alone in my bed, my only place,
Where my soul finds a fleeting trace of grace.

From kisses to tears,
From love letters to ones filled with fears,
From sleepless nights to cursed days,
From hopeful eyes to those lost in a haze.

Between us was a spark,
Now there's no trace in the dark,
Only an emptiness,
Now memories of you feel like a distress.

365 days, 365 nights,
In each of them, your spirit ignites.
In light and in dark, in sun and in rain,
A love that lives, knowing no chain.

In every dawn awakened by you,
Each golden ray brings warmth anew.
Yet the long nights, silent and fevered,
In the heart's shadow, a deep feeling tethered.

In each new day, with every step I take,
A memory shines that will never break.
But in cold nights, when stars seem afar,
Inside I feel the absence, a lingering scar.

Day and night, I feel you near,
In every breath of life, you're my melody clear.
365 days, endless nights unfold,
A heart that seeks you, brave and bold.

And here we are, day by day, night by night,
In this circle of love that won't lose its light.
In life's brightness and fate's dark embrace,
Together we hold a promise of endless grace.

In an elevator where two souls unite,
One step from you, and fear takes flight.
I promise you everything, just don't jump,
And that smile you gave me, lifts me up.

Like a hunter that traps its prey,
So does our love explode in its way.
Slowly, I embrace you tight,
And I won't refuse your kisses tonight.

Soon the doors will open, and we'll prepare,
In seconds, your anxiety's in the air.
Just three steps and the night is ours,
And my hand warms the icy hours.

Fire and ice,
Just like our hearts, they suffice.
Each day passes like a chapter anew,
In the cursed notebook, I wrote for you.

Once again at the table of despair,
Watching others' lives, I weave verses with care.

Now I am neither alive nor dead,
Silent and drunk, with a heavy head.

What have I done to myself in this mess?
And what have I done to my heart's distress?

Two coffees on the table, filled to the brim.
Time passes, and with it, the snow grows thin.
Two hands beneath the table, tightly intertwined.
Time passes, and with it, I learned in kind.

How I could lose myself in your gaze,
Hours flew by, seconds like a fleeting phase.
We were like beauty and the beast in stride.
Now only memories are left to reside.

In every moment, we felt a life anew.
In every smile, an endless world grew.
Now only desires remain within us, still.
In our hearts, a love lost against our will.

A hundred and one nights have passed,
And my heart finds solace in memories amassed.
The escape from this nightmare is to forget you, they say,
This torment is just nostalgia, leading me astray.

But within myself, I'm caught in strife,
If only you knew how much I loved you in life.
Even dragons I'd fight to take you from that tower,
But now my longing for you fills the glass by the hour.

Beyond earth and sky,
Lies my dream in flight.
Now, only through cursed streets I tread,
And from now on, only pain is my thread.

One, two, three, four,
You were a serpent at your core.
You deceived me, left me poisoned inside,
Promising a life of love, then pushed it aside.

Pearl, orchid, a beauty so toxic,
Your emotions wilder than the fiercest ocean, chaotic.
Yet I won't lie, I miss those claws,
Even the pain had its own flawed cause.

I may be hated,
I may be unwanted,
I may be broken,
But never forgotten.

Don't think I don't see,
That this is a tragedy.
I will be yours,
Even when love isn't free.

Tonight at 1 AM, I saw a text,
It was you calling my name, perplexed.
You keep your feelings hidden, it's true,
But I know tonight, I'll pay for loving you.

Once again, in the same room with the same phone, and the same story unfolds.
Eyes glued to the screen, wondering how to kill time faster, feeling cold.
Slowly, I sway the curtain with my hand to catch a glimpse of the moon's light,
Everything in this world for me has been unfair, nothing seems right.
Will we ever find joy, or will I wander freely through the abyss,
A living body with a dead soul, traveling wherever the path insists?
Living is pointless, as the meaning of life lies in the essence of lies,
So I celebrate by crying in this endless sea, we call life, but it's merely a curse in disguise.

Time moves on, and with it, the memories fade,
Seconds pass, and with them, so do the burdens I've weighed.
Lost, broken, abandoned,
Tired, disappointed, forgotten.

The clouds cover the sun's rays, just like a smile leaves my face,
You erased me from your life with such ease and grace.
The fault was mine, but I've learned from the mistake,
And now I'm paying the price, for every heartache.

Now every night, three things keep me alive.
Now every night, with the devil I confide.
Now every night, I've fallen for three.
Now every night, I wonder how our story ceased to be.

The notebook, the pencil, and the moon,
These three things, and on blank pages, the song begins soon.
The smoke from cigarettes, with rakia in hand, they take the blame,
Because tonight, some poems strike the soul with flame.

Does this hell ever end?
I search for the answer like a madman,
But from reality, it seems never,
I'm just a dead soul, lost in a broken plan.

I watch, I listen, I deny,
But it's all in vain,
As I admit the end is nigh,
And cover my empty life with a glass of pain.

I used to love those lies of yours,
When you'd look into my eyes and say, "I'm yours."
I knew it was all just a game,
But you played with my feelings like an orchestra's flame.

I liked being your puppet, tied to your string,
But you quickly lost your favorite thing.
Though I pretend it doesn't matter now,
Still, you can't imagine how much I love you, even somehow.

Today and tomorrow, the same old pain,
You sowed in me the seed of disdain.
All those nights and all those vows,
You threw them in a basket now.

I don't know, nor do I care,
What curse fell between us, where.
It wasn't betrayal, it wasn't lies,
But your heart with all its jealous ties.

When I stop and start to think,
I believe every second was worth the link.
Now I squeeze my heart in vain,
As I watch you with another, enjoying life again.

If I die, don't lay the flowers on my grave,
Take the finest blooms and to her, be brave.
Let her see how deeply I did care,
Let the whole world know what feeling I bear in despair.
She who broke my heart, without a single tear, like a fire,
I know I'll look foolish in others' eyes, who can't grasp my desire.
But that's how it is, when the heart speaks higher.

Today passed, a day I didn't think of you,
And yesterday, I stood at the crossroads where devils make deals, too.
With tears in my eyes, I begged in despair,
For pain to be taken, for a way to repair.
And like magic, an angel took you away from my life.
Now everything's over, no joy, no strife.
I didn't know I was happy in my prison's chain,
Just once more, I want to remember us again.

I long to kiss your brow once more,
To hear your voice, give you all my treasure in store.
To lose myself in sleep within your gaze,
And be visited by an angel in dream's soft haze.

With no hope, holding an invite,
Today, someone marries, a stranger in sight.
Memory seeks you with gentle grace,
Just once more to see your face.

Sitting in the corner, watching my dream,
As two become one, like it should've been.
We could have been like this, but you wouldn't stay,
And today, with a sob, I turn my heart to clay.

From the window, I watch the rain hit the flower's bloom,
And slowly I sink into thoughts to write to the moon,
For she holds the key to my heart's core,
But with every word I write, my heart aches more.

I want to believe that not all is lost,
But what I want and what is, are as night and day crossed.
Now each night is wrapped in sorrow's veil,
And each day, by the storm's relentless wail.

So revolting and bothersome they seem,
Aware of themselves, yet hoping for more of the dream.
People like me, I despise each day,
They love the lie, and hide the truth away.

In the dark shadows, falsehoods bloom,
With empty promises, hearts they consume.
But I stand strong, in this deceitful game,
Seeking what's right, the truth I claim.

Now every night,
With a heart turned dry,
Under the melody of betrayal's song,
I bid farewell to joy, for so long.

Alone in solitude,
Blinded by love's deep flood,
Yet I still love her, the same,
Tonight I drink as I did last night's flam

I once adored those eyes of yours,
But now I only feel disdain.
Those lovely eyes, sky-colored pure,
With brown specks that fed love's flame.

Now my heart desires so deep,
To immortalize them in written lore,
Yet it's in vain, a wish I keep,
For what I write, can do no more.

I search for words, for synonyms too,
No earthly beauty goes unspared,
To capture those eyes of endless hue,
But it's in vain, none have compared.

I hate them now, for they are lost,
In vain I seek, I must concede,
For in an angel's eyes, at great cost,
I was undone, and lost indeed.

On my workbench as I stand,
An old lady slowly draws near,
And she teases, touching my heart's strand,
Asking, "Who's the lucky girl who holds you dear?"

In a second, my mind recalls,
The beautiful times I spent with you,
In my heart, a noise again enthralls,
For a love that might never return, it's true.

The wild waves of the sea crashing on the sharp cliffs of the shore,
So too is my troubled heart, sore.
Every new day waits for you alone,
And every night dims while waiting on its own.

Hope drowned in dark depths of the sea,
Like a star lost on the distant horizon to be.
Yet, the light of your love still shines so bright,
Guiding my way, even in the darkest night.

I've left my whole soul with you to stay,
Like the sea that flows and never fades away.
And with each breath of yours, my heart beats anew,
Waiting for the day when I'll be with you.

I loved you with all my heart's might,
And you loved me with your soul complete, but what took flight?
Like the wind that suddenly shifts its course,
Our love was lost on the paths of fate's force.

Our memories are like distant stars in the sky,
They light up the night, but no warmth do they supply.
The sweet words we once used to say,
Are now just shadows that bring quiet every day.

In every storm of the sea and the cold wind's cry,
I feel your absence that leaves me wordless, dry.
But though we're apart, no true end will we find,
Our hearts will forever be linked by memories so kind.

Now when I think, it feels like comedy,
Now I'm writing poetry about you in harmony.
Now I see what the problem could be,
The problem was nothing but secrecy.

In your words, my heart got lost in a spin,
Your eyes struck my soul like a bullet within.
Your kisses stirred my emotions with intensity,
But now, in the quiet, none of it has any gravity.

If I had just a single ray of light,
For every time I said "I love you" in the night,
The universe would now be shining bright,
But these words I wrote in vain, out of sight.

When the most beautiful eyes in the universe are blind,
When the angel is just the devil disguised behind,
Then I write these verses for you on this paper,
To remind you of a love that will never taper.

I don't know how much I loved you, but still, it's all in vain,
I can't change your mind, there's no gain.
I try to convince you, but it's futile,
For me, this is just a lost game all the while.

A game whose end I saw from the start,
It feels like sarcasm, how we played our part.
But neither of us forgave the other's pain,
And now, only the hurt between us will remain.

What a dog's life,
I too, poor soul, face this strife,
Waiting for love every single day,
With this fragile heart on display.

What a cruel life,
You, my heart, began this knife,
She was my joy, my gleam,
Now she's nothing but a cursed dream.

I am neither happy nor full of sorrow,
Just tired and torn with no hope for tomorrow.
The love I once had, I threw in the fire,
Now the memories of you will follow me to the pyre.

Two lovers in the cold of night,
Wandering through a city without rivers, cloaked in white.
Their fiery hearts sing amid the snow,
When their eyes meet, even time slows.
Suddenly, the church bells start to chime,
In her eyes, I read love's perfect rhyme.
But she was Eve, with an apple in hand,
And once again, I'm left alone in this land.

Until yesterday, you told me you loved me,
Around the moon's rays, I prayed for you endlessly.
I walk through the city, and slowly a war begins in my heart,
As I walk, my heart stops where I kissed you from the start.
That night, on the road, our lips made a pact,
You brought winter to the Sahara in just one act.
I marvel at this strange fate,
How quickly love can shift its weight.

It's a beast like cancer deep inside,
That many times brings me nothing but silence to bide.
It's not the pain that cuts me so deep, but the stillness,
And when you're far away, my heart is struck by jealousy's chillness.

I live, but I'm no longer alive.
The life I had, I tossed aside.
I feel like someone slain.
Now not even the earth can hold my spirit in its domain.

I wander through the pages, lost,
Searching for a story like ours, at any cost.
But I find nothing, so back to writing I turn.
And one by one, I let the notebook pages burn.

Today, like yesterday, you said "I love you."
And when I looked into your eyes, I knew
What it feels like to be truly rare.
Those days and nights were like a fairytale we shared.
We vowed to love each other till the end of time.
But that never happened, not a single sign.
In each other, we placed our trust and care.
Now, for each other, we're just a broken heart laid bare.

How could I not fall for your eyes so true,
Beautiful, bright like stars in the sky's deep blue?
How could I not feel each touch as a melody,
When your smile brings such perfect harmony?

Your gentle voice awakens the sun's light,
And your flowing hair, a breeze so light.
When you look at me with those eyes, my heart quakes slow,
How could I not love you this deeply, this much so?

Every moment with you is a dream that never ends,
You are like a heartbeat that everywhere extends.
So know, the love I feel for you is rare,
Endless, pure, like a tear laid bare.

Do you think of me, the way I think of you?
I ask myself this question every day, without rest, it's true.

For how can it be fair that I love you this much,
While you might not think of me, not even for a single touch?

What can I say? I'm drunk on thoughts of you,
Writing here, with a trembling hand, it's all I can do,

Trying to push you away from my heart's core.
But it's useless; you're a drug, destroying me more and more.

Maybe, if you knew how deeply I care,
Maybe you would return, perhaps you'd dare.

But maybe... it's just an illusion, a hope that breaks me apart.
All I want is for you to understand,
In every line of these verses, written by my hand,

How much I loved you, silently, in my way.
Because I knew —

Whatever makes you happy, I would accept it too,
But inside me, this endless pain will always grow,
That we're no longer together, and I will never be with you again.

We will no longer be at our café, nor in our city.
To you, I'll be unwanted, but never forgotten completely.
It seems that life's paths for us have split apart.
Don't forget, I'll never forget, but if someday you feel lonely, you'll know where to find me.

Between the pages of these lines, my heart speaks to you.
No, it doesn't just speak—it roars like lightning through the sky,
Because you left me in solitude, left me wondering why.

I don't know what's happening,
I've grown cold, tired of myself,
I no longer feel like Kafka slain,
Just a stranger lingering within myself.

In the dead of night, shadows chase me,
The secrets of my soul weigh me down,
I struggle in vain, my dreams burn fiercely,
But still, my heart whispers softly: it lives on.

A lone knight walks through the shadows of the night,
What once swore eternity is now just a frozen leaf in flight.
Under the moonlight, tears fall like scattered stones,
The wild wind strikes my heart, your memory, a poison that overflows my bones.

They say time heals every hidden scar,
But why then has time left me trapped in an empty whirlwind, so far?
Tears have become an ocean, a mirror of loss that won't set me free,
Born from you, now your love has turned into ashes, carried by the wind like a cloud that will
never be.

If one wish were to be granted to me, just one,
It would be to be with you again, under the sun.
To put a lock on time, to stop it just for us,
To return to the café at school, where happiness felt like a must.

I may seem a fool, but I'd surrender Troy without a word,
Just to feel your lips once more, even for a moment, unheard.
Please, understand me, hear my pleas as I pray,
For those nights when the moon lit our dreams and warmed our way.

At the end of the day, I had you, art, and nature,
I embraced the breath of paradise for a fleeting rapture,
But now art and nature have locked me in the dark,
As I suffer for you, I challenge the empty pages, a spark.

But often I forget that love can be destruction,
A flame that burns but can never find reduction.
In every painting of art, in every nature tinged with sorrow,
You'll always find my scorched soul in the tears of tomorrow.

People leave, but memories remain,
These words today struck me like the edge of a blade.
In every heartbeat, I remember you so well,
This isn't called life; it's called deep anguish, I can tell.

You asked me, will you write a book about me?
And I looked at you in those beautiful sky-colored eyes, you see.
I didn't say "yes" or "no," just smiled in reply,
Now I'm thousands of kilometers away, writing this book with a sigh.

In every word, I think of you,
In every stanza, I struggle to forget, too.
But it's in vain, for the more I write about you,
The more I love you, and the more I rue.
Ah, why aren't we together when we both love each other so true?

Gently and secretly, my mind drifts to you,
Golden lips, hair like honey, soft and true.
The hours are slipping away, my thoughts won't stay still,
Fortune has left me, lost in the fire's thrill.

In silence, my thoughts come rushing your way,
Like waves that kiss the shores of hope's bright array.
In your eyes, I linger, forever to be,
But my tears betray me, closing life's door, you see.

Gently and secretly, my mind drifts to you,
Golden lips, hair like honey, soft and true.
The hours are slipping away, my thoughts won't stay still,
Fortune has left me, lost in the fire's thrill.

In silence, my thoughts come rushing your way,
Like waves that kiss the shores of hope's bright array.
In your eyes, I linger, forever to be,
But my tears betray me, closing life's door, you see.

If only you knew how deeply I love you,
Would you return to me, starting anew?
A love that knows not how to fade away,
Until the world's end, for you I will stay.

In the darkness, the moon won't shift,
For my love for you knows no rift.
Even in rain, in storms, in endless night,
Only with you will my heart find rest and light.

A calm sea holds a dead heart within,
Stretched on the ocean bed as the sun scorches my skin but not my heart's din.
As I stand above this vast expanse, my heart beats for you,
Like a hurricane, thunder and lightning, it calls out true.
But it's in vain; perhaps if I dive just a little deeper still,
My suffering will end, and my heart may find peace and will.

When I have dissolved and spilled into the silent earth,
When I have become food for worms and decay's mirth,
In my soul, no sorrow will rise anew,
And from the curse, joy will be born too.
For from memories of you, I will be set free,
But don't forget, until my last breath, I thought of thee.

When I gaze at the rings, I touch your traces,
In my veins, feelings clash like flames in races,
A serpent weaving through its prey, as we once did,
Forever bound, as in an embrace that won't rid.

Your sweet breath hides in the air,
And the rings you once wore, held tight with care,
Drift away, like sacred soil touched by kings,
Yet on my skin, deep-rooted memories cling.

You took them when our love began to fade,
And tried on the ring, feeling its weight, like a blade.
You looked at me with a smile, a calm expression,
Now, the rings drown me, haunting my progression.

All the quiet nights, all the unspoken words,
The rings entrap me, binding me to the herds,
And every moment, like a wound that won't heal,
I feel we were inseparable, though now just memories, surreal.

Just tell me, do you miss me like I miss you?

Today, I showed the sky the pain you left behind,
And people thought it was rain falling down unkind.
But it trembled with sorrow that filled every space,
And cried with me, in a profound silence, for your grace.

Through the dark clouds, each raindrop grows strong,
Like a call from my heart that hasn't ceased to long.
Our memories turn into the mist of our parting,
In the sky you feel, in silence, the depth of my heartache starting.

When I gaze at the rings, I touch your traces,
In my veins, feelings clash like flames in races,
A serpent weaving through its prey, as we once did,
Forever bound, as in an embrace that won't rid.

Your sweet breath hides in the air,
And the rings you once wore, held tight with care,
Drift away, like sacred soil touched by kings,
Yet on my skin, deep-rooted memories cling.

You took them when our love began to fade,
And tried on the ring, feeling its weight, like a blade.
You looked at me with a smile, a calm expression,
Now, the rings drown me, haunting my progression.

All the quiet nights, all the unspoken words,
The rings entrap me, binding me to the herds,
And every moment, like a wound that won't heal,
I feel we were inseparable, though now just memories, surreal.

Under the cold snow, as you waited for the bus,
The last kiss met us, a feeling that wouldn't be forgotten.
The snowflakes covered our pale cheeks,
But our hearts burned, connected by a hidden volcano.

Your hand in mine, warm and fragile,
A silent farewell, with unspoken words in our souls.
And in that moment, as the bus approached,
A final kiss parted us, but couldn't separate us.

Every snowflake held a memory inside,
From the time when we were inseparable in my soul.
And as the bus drove away, you remained a shadow,
A final kiss, transformed into a storm in memories.

Do you know, my beloved,
When I first saw you, my heart stopped.
In your eyes, I found light and shadow,
A universe that had no words.

Those first moments, when the world stood still,
When everything around vanished, only you remained.
Like a beautiful dream, like a fairy tale,
You appeared for me, and nothing else mattered within me.

I don't know if you feel it,
Every time I see your face.
Like a soft melody that speaks to me from the heart,
You are for me the beginning and the end of this life.

My beloved, do you understand how deeply?
How deeply I feel you, how much I love you.
When my heart stopped, it only calls out,
Your name, and the eternity it finds in you.

Now I understand what love truly means:

To be hurt so deeply, yet still look at you with such admiration and love unseen.

Time will pass, and one day we'll meet at a café,
You'll glance at my hands, I'll see yours, both bearing rings on display.
You'll order an espresso, I'll take a macchiato with a lost smile to feign,
We'll look into each other's eyes, yet inside, our souls will ache in pain.

Perhaps we'll exchange simple words, hollow and plain,
But as the nights slip by, only silence will remain.
We'll return to that empty café, seeking a faded gleam,
Yet time will pass, and our fate will linger as an unfulfilled dream.

In that bitter meeting, old wounds will weep anew,
And we'll realize our love was a tale too good to be true.
In every smile, a word unspoken, a scar that doesn't heal,
And in every cup of coffee, a memory that won't die but will never feel real.

Love and beauty are but remnants that decay,
While wisdom and maturity drive sanity away.
This is the truth, I cannot deny,
So, my heart, I cling to you and won't let you fly.

I'm but a waste, nothing more to proclaim,
Blind, yet blessed by your precious love's flame.
I feel redeemed, even when I'm alone,
For memories of you save me from the void they're my eternal home.

Today, on death's bed, yet still in my own,
I live, but don't live since that cold night, my heart's been stone.
I'm just a zombie, love's eternal debtor,
Do you know what you've done, my sweet tormentor?

No, you don't, and you never will see,
That night, my dear, you earned the title of killer from me.
With words, you tore through a heart and let it burn,
And the blood drips onto paper, as the nights still churn, haunting you in return.

Today, after countless nights, I saw a few words on my phone's screen.
And today, walking with your red collar at the crossroads, you were seen.
My heart stopped, time froze, my hands let the phone fall away,
Joy, anger, and frustration began to dance in a chaotic ballet.

I don't even know what I wanted to write,
But as my mind raced, I saw that time hadn't taken flight.
You regretted it, and quickly turned away from me,
Just a fleeting spark that lit your heart momentarily.

And perhaps it's best I never revealed my whole heart,
For even hell might lack flames as fierce as ours could start.
But if you dare to write once more, don't hold back,
Let it be a fire that consumes us both until all fades to black.

In the shattered sunlight of emotions, you remain,
A distant moon in a cold evening, left in disdain.
Now, in a bottle of rakia filled with memories untamed,
I try to grasp if your words were true, yet dim and unnamed.

In vain, I offer light, though you vanished and withdrew,
Passing like a silent ghost, leaving swift pain anew.
And my heart, deep and desolate, endlessly yearns,
It chases, it seeks, but to you, it never returns.

It was all but an invisible game,
An endless cycle of sorrow and shame,
To go, to stay, trapped in the night,
A haunting memory that shadows my life.

What became of the words "Mi sol"?
Did they fade like the sun, leaving me in this endless toll?

Everything can be replaced, except memories.

Believe me when I say I'm lost,
And from your love, I've never had my fill at any cost.
I tried, believe me, I gave it my all,
But like Sisyphus, I fight a fate that lets me fall.

Perhaps you don't know, but surrendering to your love felt divine,
As if I'd touched the aurora, a beauty so fine.
But I was crushed when I learned it was all a dream,
Now I long to live in that dream's fleeting gleam.

I seek salvation in the moonlit pages that I embrace,
Hoping to find a haven, a light in that ethereal space.

A beautiful dream knocked on my door at midnight,
It was you and me in bed, holding each other tight.
My clean hands held your waist, gentle and firm,
Our lips so close, like stones, cold and warm.

Today, more than ever, I long to die,
To never see another morning rise in the sky.
To live with you only in dreams, where I can stay,
This is all my heart asks for, each passing day.

It's 4 AM, and I think of you like a madman,
Oh girl, oh fairy, why leave me in this burning span?
Do you have no mercy for a knight who won't let go,
You shattered my heart, now leave me lost in the shadowed flow.

You broke it, poor thing, bought my soul with your grace,
With the love you gave, then ripped it from its place.
Let me suffer in the memory of what's now gone,
For without you, the world's cold and dark, I can't go on.

Maybe you weren't the most beautiful,
Maybe not the wisest, or the most dutiful,
But to me, you were the true Helen,
And by your side, I felt complete, serene, and driven.

You were my moon on sleepless nights,
When I was lonely, lost in the dark, out of sight.
I looked to you, found light in your eyes,
But now you're gone, and I feel frozen inside.

An ice cube in an empty glass slowly melts away,
Like my cold heart, enduring every dismay.
Do you believe that for you, like Chatterton, my heart laments,
And no other love will ever ease its intense torment?

And they think they know what paradise looks like,
But they've never seen it through my eyes, so alike.
They can't see your brilliance, your radiant glow,
That no thousand shining suns could ever bestow.

Sitting on the same bench, with the same hope,
But now, without you, alone like last night's cope.
As I think of you, my heart comes to a halt,
And troubled by memories, it begins to exult.

To be or not to be, that is the question,
To not be, brings me sorrow, pure frustration,
And to be, echoes of memories call out loud,
But tell me, memories, can you endure this cloud?

In a café, where souls seek refuge from the night,
Among all those eyes, only two shine so bright.
A coffee, two lips that speak without sound,
A coffee that unites two hearts, beating in sync, round by round.

As the ocean waves slowly crash upon me,
From a deep memory, they drown my soul so free.
But they're not enough to suffocate my heart,
So I gaze at the horizon, where the sun departs.

I swim farther out, where the sea meets the sky,
Trying to calm my mind, as my spirit starts to cry.
Even the final breath, I strive to quell,
For it flows to you, in the depths of eternal love's spell.

In the midst of mountains, like a shepherd standing alone,
I stop and enjoy the breeze, thanking fate with tenderness shown.
Suddenly, two clouds in the clear sky appear as pain,
Like a photo in a wallet, they form a sorrowful dream again.

How bad, how painful it is, wherever I may go,
Wherever I am, for you I'll always know,
Maybe something will help me feel better somehow,
Are you in this torture too, as I am here now?

On that road that night, with your kisses on my neck,
I felt like in paradise, a love without regret.
But like a lily, love met its end,
And now, in hell, there's no happiness to mend.

On a cold night, walking, I stop by a dim light,
I surrender to exhaustion and sit on an old bench in sight.
The light flickers sometimes, like a horror scene,
Maybe it's a horror play, where an angel with a devil's heart takes the scene.

I wait a few minutes until the bus arrives,
I pull out a broken cigarette from my pocket, like my heart deprived,
I don't light it, just tear it apart and throw it on the ground,
In the end, I step on it, and the light's glow becomes less profound.

Time arrives, and I sit on the last bus seat,
It's just me and a girl sitting across, a meeting so sweet,
Or maybe it's an illusion on this dark night so deep.

I still keep your gift, holding it with care,
A necklace made of your hair, a thread of love so rare,
To have you near with every step I take,
But now, where am I, and where are you, in an endless ache.

I feel the necklace like my heart that beats,
Each golden strand, a promise, a hope it keeps,
But time and distance have torn us apart,
I still wait, with your necklace as a memory of our heart.

I think of you with every step I make,
Each memory a mirror of our past's wake,
And though we're far, in my heart you're near,
The necklace of your hair, a promise that will never disappear.

A mirror soiled, but two pure souls,
There we stood, watching our reflections unfold,
As we drew closer, hearts intertwined,
While you held your phone, and I held your slender waist, so kind.

In the green fields of my troubled soul,
I set out like a knight, wounded and whole.
A fairy watched me with eyes that lit the night,
In her smile, I found the peace that had taken flight.

I journeyed towards Valhalla, heart broken, yet hopeful,
But she took my pain, healing my heart so full.
In that fairy-tale land where the winds softly blow,
A love story began, under stars that glow.

But like every knight who faces war's bitter fate,
Our love too, met loss, burdened with weight.
When in joy's wave we soared, like birds taking flight,
It slowly faded, like a star lost in the night.

Yet my heart still feels that sweet wound so deep,
Like the memory of a fairy who never returned, but keeps,
In the green fields where loves die and are reborn,
I still seek the moment her smile healed my scorn.

If you read this

Do me a favor.

Never hope for anything.

Hope is a whisper in the dark, a frail illusion that fades with time. Instead, act. Build, fight, create, and take what you seek.

Hope waits. You move.

But sometimes, waiting is all we can do, to sit in silence and remember the good times we once had.

-A person that has a dog life