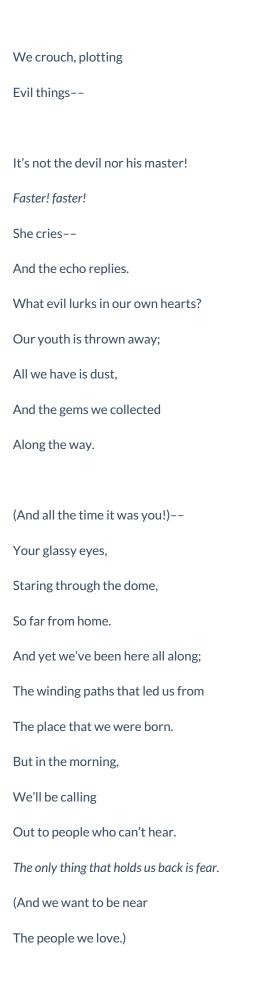
Home ≫ Space Cat: Notes from the Asy...

I Will Follow You into the Dark - May 2020

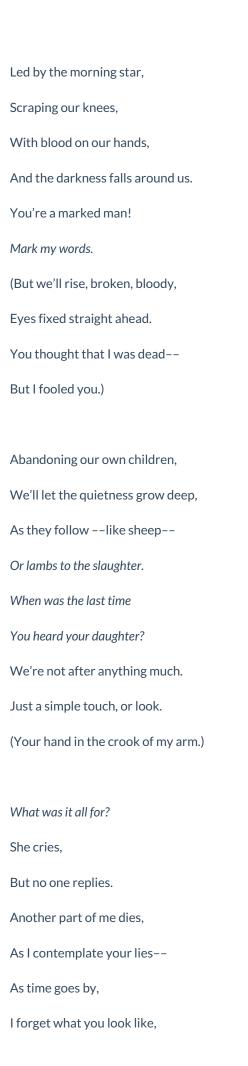
Last Modified on 05/13/2020 8:38 am EDT Catherine Heath May 2020 I will follow you into the dark--Into the eye of the tiger, Wider, and wider. A bucketful of grief; Fast train to nowhere, And the thief of time, And love, Was you. Now we're through--And my heart is breaking--The liberties you'd taken Were more than enough. It's tough to be me, But even worse to be you. What do we make of hatred?

While the lark sings,

Burning, seething, dark.



We scramble up the bank,



But the heart always knows.
The lines on my face are
The etchings of grief.
Lies, lies!
She cries.
And an echo replies.
The hollow tomb of your dreams
Is empty now
But you will see.
It is not what it was meant to be.
It's better more than you or me.
You'll find out what I mean.
An errand for fool's gold,
(He's like the ghost who won't quit).
They told me to get over it,
But it's not so easy,
When corpses stalk my dreams,
And nothing is as it seems.
Smoking cigarettes on balconies
As dusky eyes fall closed.
You're my temptation when
Your husky voice fades,
And I cannot resist
One last kiss.

Screaming into the abyss!
(I lost my first love).
Tears rain down
From up above,
And the doves are fleeing—
You could never see!
Love, delicate as rose petals,
Makes the bond,
Between you, and me.
And the quietness grows deep
Can we sleep, now?
I'm not dead
I'm waiting;
Waiting for you
To drop your guard.
Credit: Photo by Aldebaran S on Unsplash

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