

Life on the Brink of Chaos

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Just a collection of my poems and songs. They're dark, spooky, angst-ridden, but people like them. They're not all that way, so just rifle through them and see what you can find.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/KeiraNightstorm/967/Life-on-Brink-of-Chaos>

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1 - the simplicity of shadows

shadows flee
as i turn my light upon them.
why don't they stay?
what do they fear?
i love shadows
and darkness,
for when you sit in the night,
the colors disappear,
leaving only white and black.
and it's then you see
the simplicity of it all.

2 - what happens

i sit
with my back against the window,
listening to the rain,
and i wonder
why i am alive.
what is the use of life,
to wait, and watch, and learn,
only to be cut like a rose
from a bush?
i know i have
a purpose.
but what happens when it's gone,
when i have no desire,
no urge to correct,
to build,
to destroy?

3 - faith

when fate takes all
and leaves you broken,
when the cruelty of humanity
tears you apart,
you look around and realize
that there is something left behind.
it's brittle and frail,
and yet strong.
you cling to it, never to let go.
faith.

4 - all the same

i slump on the bench in the middle
of the crowded mall,
watching people walk past.
couples arm in arm,
gangs of friends out to shop,
boys looking for trouble,
i glare at them all
through bright green eyes.
they stare as they walk past,
resenting me for my short black hair
and gothic clothes.
they're scared because i'm different.
i hate them because they're all the same.

5 - fear

a young girl
turns the corner into
an alley.
breath comes in short pants,
she runs from the world.
tripping on her shoelace,
she stumbles and falls.
staring up in terror
at the black entity
that is her fear.
she is swallowed up
by her own fright.

6 - why did they?

she knew when she drove the knife
through her heart
that she would die,
why did she?
he knew when he took
those drugs he would
ruin himself,
why did he?
why did they both
take the jump of disaster's cliff
to plunge down into tragedy,
never to hit the bottom?

7 - i never forgot

faces press around me,
i stumble, but i stay strong,
walking through these legions of ghosts,
i'm the only one who knows who she is,
the only one who clung to herself,
and never forgot.

i trek along,
hoping for someone else who knows
who they are,
someone who hasn't taken
their life for granted,
someone like me,
i never forgot.

(This was inspired by Phillip Pullman's book "The Amber Spyglass." It reminds me of the scene where Will and Lyra are walking through the land of the dead.)

8 - what i survive for

to hear the thunderous crashing of the waterfall,
and to feel the rain splash upon my face,
this is what i live for.

to feel the air rush around me in mighty bursts,
and to see the clouds suspended in the sky,
this is what i breathe for.

to hear the leaves blow across the age-old path,
and to listen for the music on the wind,
this is what i hope for.

to see the fire burning for all that it's worth,
and to feel the heat upon my back,
this is what i die for.

to see your face, and in a single breath,
hear the words proclaiming our fate,
this is what i love for.

9 - take a look through my eyes

try listening through my ears for once,
nothing matches the music i hear,
dreams take wing,
dragons sing,
listen to the world in my mind.

try taking a breath through my mouth,
taste the sweet air on my tongue,
kiss the morning on the lips,
pearls of water fall from my hips,
breathe the magic into my lungs.

try seeing the earth in my magical way,
you'll be amazed at what you find,
life blossoms all around,
orchid petals fall to the ground,
take a look through my eyes.

(This was inspired by Phil Collin's song "Look Through My Eyes" from the Brother Bear soundtrack.)

10 - breath of the night

all hallow's eve
draws to a close,
the pale evening moon
is sinking low.
and i wait for you,
sitting here alone,
lost in the breath of the night.

seeking the light,
falling in dark,
angels in white
with cold blackened hearts.
and i want for love,
searching for the truth,
lost in the breath of the night.

CHORUS:
sunset, moonrise,
seeking what
i cannot find.
angels of darkness fly,
lost in the breath of the night.

wind from the south
blows to the north,
telling the maid,
"time to go forth,"
and she walks alone,
no one by her side,
lost in the breath of the night.

CHORUS

11 - silence

tearing away at my soul,
the silence deepens
it ravages my body
leaving an empty shell
void of feelings
except loneliness
fear
regret.

12 - dreams

dreams

my dreams ravage my sleep
but my nightmares bring peace
for in my nightmares i see demons and gods that kill and destroy
but in my dreams i see only you
how can someone's eyes hold so much pain
the truth that you shield from yourself
i know you hurt
i want to reach out and hold you tight
hold you and be able to say it's all right
and not have to lie
but when i see the pain hidden in your eyes
i remember the pain within me
you bring out the truth in me
without even knowing
how much i hate you for it
but the worst thing of all is that i don't hate you
i hate myself for hurting you
how do you do this to me?
every day I learn something more about you...
and about me...

13 - as i used to

as i used to

my life is not as painful as it could be
in most ways i'm lucky to still breathe
but my eyes have seen what should never be
and my heart is breaking
my dreams ravage my sleep
and my nightmares give me peace
because in my nightmares i know the sweet release of death
but in my dreams i am torn with the love for you
the love I harbor inside me
never speaking, but always knowing
and even if you loved me
i'd have to leave and never come back
i'd marry the boy who loves me
i'd shield myself from the pain
but i'd never really be happy
they call me a queen and lift me on their shoulders
exalt me and praise, saying
look at this girl, this woman,
who has brought us out of our sorrows
but then why can i not take away my own sorrows?
why do i not feel like a queen?
why do i not feel like a woman
but like a small child alone in the dark?
i'm so afraid of what will happen
i tell myself i do not fear death but in my heart i do
i tell myself i can live without you but i can't
i'll just be a ghost of what i am now
the ghost of a ghost
i'm calling out to you to love me while there's still hope
i'm waiting for your answer
the echo of my voice rings in the canyon
it's laden with weariness
and worn away with tears
my once lovely voice has become so weak
i can no longer sing to the wind, to the earth,
as i used to
i can no longer sing of hope, of love,
as i used to...

14 - screaming whispers

screaming whispers

the darkness holds me in her embrace
i can feel night breezes on my face
exposed to the world i lie
suspended between earth and sky
voices blowing in the wind
speak to me like an old dear friend
quietly telling me the secrets of the moon
saying that i'll understand soon
about the love the goddess gives
about the dreams that everyone lives
how they are broken, how they're achieved
and how we can see what has never been seen
the screaming whispers talk to me
my silent tears fall to to sea