

Lying

By Slippingthroughreality

Submitted: May 6, 2004

Updated: May 6, 2004

Some lies are good but the majority out there are bad. A poem about lying which is not as easy as it sounds because there are always consequences.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Slippingthroughreality/3234/Lying>

Chapter 1 - Lying

2

1 - Lying

-This poem I wrote one day after I found out the hard way that lying never does any good (not based upon white lies or lies to protect people and such) but I my lies that I create always seem to come back to haunt me.-

[LYING] ©

Lying on a soft silt bed

Upon the ground I laid my head

Staring up at the rippling sky

I whisper through my lips a well told lie

Wrapped in ribbons of silken rope

I can only pray and only hope

Down here where I fall and go

Dragged back in the undertow

I cry myself my silent tear

And let go all that's dear

In hope that I shan't sink

The lie which broke the link

Drowning in a sea of sorrow

Tied down by weights saved for tomorrow

The empty void that is my soul

Lies the lie that eats me whole

I scream my regrets as I sink beneath

Amongst the troubles and the grief

Ripped apart by guilt and pain

Above my tears are the rain

I broke the bounds that had me bind

As I kicked free I was soon to find

That as I swam upwards and free

The lies I spun were following me

-Comments and criticism is welcomed as well as personal opinions.-