

Poetry in a can!

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A bunch of poems that I write in my spare time (:

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1 - It Rained Harder

You once told me
That it wasn't right
That was when it started to drizzle slowly
Even though the sun still shined bright.

That drizzle turned to a fast shower
Right when I saw you that next day
I brought you my last red flower
While you just turned away.

Days flew past me throughout the rain
I tried to talk to you again
As my heart writhed in pain
Yet it still rained harder.

That was when it turned to a storm,
Threatening to flood
When you finally told me to just give up
I think I almost drowned in the deep mud.

I don't know what it turned into next

It just rained harder,

Those small droplets hitting the ground like spears

That's when I realized;

They were simply a reflection of my tears.

2 - I've Wondered

This is a poem I made late at night when I was uberly bored. D:

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I've wondered many times,

"Can time itself be changed, like all things?"

The clock's chimes

Never ended when I thought that

I've also wondered about lying and cheating,

"After so many lies to get what you want,

Can one bring it all down,

Like a faltered heart which stops beating?"

I've wondered about that line,

Right between insanity and reality,

"How easily can it be erased?"

Might I want to forget once the answer is finally embraced?

I've wondered if there really is a heaven or a hell,

"Which one might I go to?"

That answer is only God's or the Devil's to tell

Or maybe I'll just end up in a dark abyss instead?

I've wondered a lot about mentality

And the things it can do,

"What causes us to be us,

To find individuality?"

I've wondered about the meaning of life as well,

"Were we only created to try to find one truth

Amongst all the lies

Until we die?"

3 - Slipping Away

A poem written based off of the fact that since humans are social creatures, they can't live in solitude or else they'll go a bit insane in the head. o.o;

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I'm on the edge
The edge of genius and insanity
I'm chanting my pledge
Trying to stay in the world of humanity

I'm slipping away
Slowly
Oh so slowly
As you easily let go

I'm asking you why
Why are you letting go?
Is this what your instincts tell you?
These are the basic rules of survival

I'm slipping away
Slowly
Oh so slowly
Falling into the depths of my insanity