

# **Weep Me A Poem**

**By leaderakasuki**

Submitted: May 13, 2007

Updated: May 13, 2007

*poem*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/leaderakasuki/45579/Weep-Me-A-Poem>

**Chapter 1 - weep me a poem**

**2**

## 1 - weep me a poem

weep me a poem

as my heart drips away

bleeding, breathing, breaking

patch it up; it was all in vain

this strange sorry seeping cliché'

put this fire out before

I BURN AWAY

beautiful broken angel

weep me a poem

its fading away; dripping away

verbose yet i cannot fathom

these words are so far

tersly i see the sullen sad light

the sun...the moon...the...

weep me a poem

impromptu long and sad

the light is too bright!

please! put it out!

I AM AFRAID

this ominous darkness

it seems i am lost in this winter

the shadow whispers my name

calling me softly, rain down

disturbed, conspicuous

the black rose stands out

hatred and love

together they are chained

to eternal darkness; beautiful darkness

weep me a poem

lonely and confused

lost in a lie; broken and beaten

bleeding on the inside

rapacious monsters scream

take and take and take

never love, never loved

everything is taken

crying, trying

audacity fades; nervous and scared

where are you my angel?

burning the flesh away

sew it back up but it was all in vain

I AM TEARING AWAY

weep me a poem

ignorance cries; a lonely death

hear the voice; prodigious voice

I'M ON MY OWN

defeated. mourning loss

cut away the pain

im in a sea of black feathers

patch it up; its broken i fear

lost forever in a sea of tears

weep me a poem

before the sun goes down

night takes its place

smothering, stifeling

yet its so clear

im on the edge falling off

into this black abyss

where demons play death games

and vampires feast

weep me a poem

a sad pair of eyes

peering through the thorns

the beautiful broken black rose

takes a stand once more

dripping, fading heart

can't take much more

another patch, another stich

but it was all in vain

acceptance from others

what is it worth?

the broken, beaten black rose?

falling withered to the ground

weep me a poem

...one last time....