In the Darkness

By Aylandra

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I wrote this poem because life has been pretty hard on me of late...so I just needed to put some of what I felt into words.

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In the Darkness

Standing there in the middle,
I could see everyone of you.
Life was great, everything fine,
Then my world came crashing down.
I was thrown into darkness,
Left alone to find my own way out,
With not a sight of the light.
In the darkness I could hear you,
Calling out to me where to turn.
But I was left in the darkness,
And knew not which voice to follow,
So in the darkness I stayed.
After time itself had passed for so long,
I followed all voices and left the darkness,
But I could not truly leave.
For suffered a great wound did I,
One I shall not soon forget,
A wound to great to heal.
Everything was fine, and great,
And then my world came crashing down,
Down onto my head.
Now I know not which way to turn,
Which way to look or who to listen to,
For I am lost,
Lost in my own darkness.