

# Notes of the heart 1

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*This is not meant to be very Gothic but it does give off a depressing look about it*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Azrob/43306/Notes-of-heart-1>

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# 1 - Notes of the heart (GIRLS)

Notes of the heart

By J.B. Penfeather

The tales of a gallent knight soars in the heart of young ladies all around the earth. Their young beating hearts thrive on the dreams and hopes of their so called handsome prince charming. But to the sad truth of the world is that there is not a charming prince on horse back riding to your rescue. There is no great white steed galloping towards your balcony holding up the one you long for. No, there is no human soul on this earth that has done such things. For these are only stories that have fallen from the minds of the maidens waiting for love. Only stories of fantasy and of hope. I ask you now. For whom do you wait for? A knight in shinning armor with a heart as pure as gold. Search this earth as long as there is time. See that your heart shall be shattered in thousands and float away in the breeze. Until the chilling fingures of death grip your soul shall yoo understand that all who have wished upon a star have fallen under a spell that shall cause despair.

## 2 - The after life

Notes of the heart (not of this world)

I asked myself of what lies beyond this world and what there is after death. But dark thoughts appear leaving me with nothing but despair to think about. I live in a dark world and to a world of light I will enter in death. I guess that this is the end. I leave this planet with nothing but my eternal soul. Guided by the Maker to the resting place. I leave my friends and family behind. I say a silent farewell to them. Although they can not hear, I doubt they wished to. But alas my time in this world is over. The breath of life leaking slowly from my lungs. And I leave you with this. 'Tis not what thou do to the but to they should thouest do good. Think for a moment and live these words for your time will come. Maybe not today but eventually.

### 3 - On the Corner of Peace and Dispair

On the corner of Peace and Dispair By: J.B. Penfeather

I stand here on the corner of peace and dispair  
Either way leads to a bitter-sweet place  
Dispair leads to well dispair, darkness and meloncholy  
and every where you look there are murders and horrid happnings  
Yet on Peace there is happyness, gleefulness, and cheer  
you never frown there

The bitter-sweet thing is that there is nothing to look forward too  
Peace is all good, nothing that goes wrong  
On Dispair there is hope at the end  
light shines for all to see

Ther sun is dusking, soon to be dark  
And I'm still here thinking  
waiting  
wondering which way should i go.....

Nothing, I am nothing  
I am like the road sign behind me  
I lean back on it  
Or it on me

What must I do, which way must I go  
The stars shine now on my head  
now the moon reflects on my face  
my eyes, heavy with slumber  
sleepyness

I snore..... on the corner of Peace and Dispair  
Neither way did I go  
Nor did I want to go  
I am here on the corner of Peace and Dispair

No place but home (Peace and Dispair)