

# Tears Of Other Origin

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*Anyway... I came up with this at like 2 in the morning. Couldn't sleep, so just started thinking of words and sticking them together. For this one, I would... really like to hear what your interpretations of it are..?*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/rlkitten/58279/Tears-Of-Other-Origin>

**Chapter 1 - Tears Of Other Origin**

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## 1 - Tears Of Other Origin

the tempest of rock,  
past bullets abound.  
the iris is full,  
absorbing and round.

no large hands to cover faces  
no sweet whispers of "don't look"  
to replace your surroundings  
with a calm, flowing brook

and the eyeshieldless soldiers...  
oh, how they cry  
though the tempest of rock  
and bullets be not why....

there's fire in your heaven.  
...how else would it glow?  
if not for the sweaty  
hot embers below...?

taunt how you must  
these sight brimming eyes  
and hold to her hand,  
riddled with lies.