

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..?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/rlkitten/58279/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.