

A HEART'S PERPETUAL SUNSET

By A. A. Prieston

THE BEGINNING

And yet, we both chose to take the leap, despite the distance separating us. I think there's a special type of pleasure in knowing, truly knowing that you're willingly facing adversity. Suffering only makes the good parts better, much like eating something salty enhances all things sweet.

Yet still I wonder why you'd make that choice, why you would condemn yourself to this path in life. I'll always wonder, even knowing I'd choose it a thousand times over, every single time with no hesitation. I guess that's part of what love means.

Speaking of love, I'm fully convinced it's the least repeatable phenomenon on earth. No two people love the same, they simply love in similar ways. Love is the ultimate mystery, revealed to you only once you find it, once you accidentally stumble upon it.

It's of course too early to speak of love, too soon to be so hopeful. Yet my soul has not known such peace since the first day I remember, my body hasn't felt this calm in years. Surprisingly, even an involuntary smile left my lips once or twice, while talking to you.

There's no ideal way to close this off, nor do I want to. I want this paragraph to last forever, to keep going until I'm

too old to write anymore. I wish for everyone reading this to have their own endless paragraph, and experience this wondrous feeling.

OPPOSITES

*The soul is real,
Or so I think
Recycled, endlessly
In the crucible of life*

*Mine and yours,
Entangled timelessly
Two opposites,
Reflections of each other*

*I think I finally see
Maybe now I understand
Why we pull each other so*

*Yin and Yang
Two halves of the circle
Completely separate*

Two monarchs of their realms

Welcome back,

My sister soul

Welcome back,

My kin

COLLISIONS

*An unstoppable force,
And an immovable object.
What a beautiful dilemma they make.*

*They push and pull,
Rending each other apart.
Meant to be together,
And fated to be alone.*

*Oh, I'd stop being,
If I could be with you
A whole new meaning to life,
A world of color*

*As all things, it was a lie.
A fallacy of my mind.
Wishful thinking.*

*Oh how I wish,
That you never realize your mistake*

*Ignorance is bliss,
And bliss is all I ever wish on you.*

Why?

Why do you make me feel?

I was so calm,

So calm and empty

Or so I think.

There's no running away

You draw me, even in my sleep

There's no escape

You're inevitable

Oh how I hate you

You took my life

I didn't offer it,

You didn't ask for it

Yet it's yours, all yours

A face, like the rising sun

A scent of home and peace

It came and took my soul away

It's all I'll ever miss

*Her eyes,
Two cold, blue flames*

A touch is all it takes.

*I'll be your kerosene,
Let's set the world aflame*

CONFECTION OF AFFECTION

My dream of milk and caramel

My campfire in the dark

You burn, and burn and burn me

Somehow I call it love

Inside your dancing flames

A mystery lies deep

I dig and dig, I seek it

And burn until I weep

A radiant force of nature

Untameable and wild

But I am your Prometheus

You're fated to be mine

Your warmth is so endearing

It drives away the cold

*It keeps away the darkness
It's worth it's weight in gold*

*A light unlike the others
So alien and strange
Oddly, it does not tire me
Please never, ever change*

AN OBITUARY TO MISTAKES

It started with a friendship.

Pure mirthful dirtiness,

And a trusting connection

In our antithesis, we thrived

Yet slowly, the corruption settled

Your white on my dark,

Washing away the emptiness

Filling the gaps with tortured humanity,

Humanity long forgotten,

Long entombed

A willing sacrifice to life.

And in the pain of my rebirth

In the purest, vilest mirth

I felt, I think, what love is

Having to let you go,

Having to push you away

Brought on the only pain I can't enjoy

My most deserved punishment

And in the bleak of my abyss,

Watching a sky of things that came to pass,

I still love and wish, oh how I wish

That because of me, you'll smile one day

Warmed by sweet memories,

Unmarred by the Beast of Man

All will be in place, if only you may smile

*My love,
A piece of red-hot iron
All the light I can give*

*Pick it up,
The blacksmith's hammer
And forge a chain,
A chain around my neck*

*The third blow strikes,
Echoing of broken glass.*

*A heart-shaped tomb broken,
Shattered by it's maker.*

*Thus, I am reborn
Yet death persists within*

*When the pain returns,
When you hate the path I've taken
And you see my arms,
Soaked in blood.*

Remember.

*The shovel that dug our grave,
Still lies in your hands
Where it will always be*

*The bridges you have built,
Things of joy and memories
Things of blood and pain.*

*Set them alight,
Let them burn to the ground
Watch them smolder,
And smoke, and crumble.*

*May the hell-hot embers
Warm your heart of ice.*

DOOM & GLOOM

*Oh I can be your bat if you want to, dear
Drain you of your love and blood,
I'll feast on it, and love you back
Oh it won't hurt, please do not fear*

*I can be your broken mirror, love
A heirloom passed of old
I'll cut you up and steal your luck
And show your true reflection*

*I'll be your Friday the 13th,
The one all others hate
But you, my one, you love the dark
With you, my gloom is safe*

Cup, with a hole in it

Is it whole?

What is a cup,

When it can't hold water?

What am I,

When I can't hold you?

I'd carve my heart out, give it you

If only for your smile

Alas, I was born without

Heart, and smile neither

SLOBOTOMY

Your tears sanitize the ice pick.

As you grab it,

And carve your name

Into my mind

*There's never been a way outside,
The world, just these four walls
And yet behind each one, your eyes
To haunt me, as they stare*

*As they judge, as I pay
In crimson blood, my penance
I can't escape this box of mine
To come back, back to you*

THE PROCESS

*I try my best, as always
My toil, to make you smile
For you my dear, my dark does not exist
I'll cast it all outside.*

*Oh yes it's part of me, I know
The sacrifice I offer,
And yet somehow I find it so
Endearing to waste away for you*

*It's hurts so much, to fake my joy
Each smile tearing skin and flesh alike
I live for you, I'll die for you
I'll change for you, my love*

AS ALL THINGS ARE

*You thawed my heart out,
Just enough to let it shatter*

*Just enough to let me feel
How unlovable I must be*

*So, as the pieces spiral down
Like raindrops on a sunset*

*Remember my name,
Remember my pain*

Some innocence, some tenderness

Affection, and a kiss

It's all it takes to imitate

Our ever-lasting bliss

DANCING BETWEEN REALITY

*When one thing ends, one starts anew
Ever avoiding stasis,
All things shall end, and all shall start
Then end, and start again*

*So where can we fit in,
Us flowers that bloom once
When all around us cycles round
We trudge through to our end*

*Perhaps we'll start again as well
Receive another chance
Perhaps we just forget we fit
In this otherworldly dance*

A PAGE OF ENDLESS WORDS IN WHITE

A setting sun,

The starry sky

Azure waves crashed on sand

The wild, the timid, the obscure

It's all drawn on your page

A blinding light to crown your head

The queen of all that's golden

Most tender darkness at your feet,

To hide the paths you walk

Forever searching, seeking out

No less than the ideal

A mirrored soul to call your own

And take away your pain

Your song may fade to nothing,

Your words may turn unreal

But I'll hold on to your page tight,

For you dear, are surreal

We all reach out for love. Grabbing onto that beautiful glowing ember, unaware that we are crushing it, smothering it in our hand. Love is a thing most complex, and yet ironically, as simple as things can get.

How would you define love?

There is no one meaning, since there is no love identical. Love is the breath of fresh air you take in once in a while, unaware of its origin, incapable of finding it again. Gone as fast as it came by. Love is the end of the rainbow, an illusion to fascinate and excite our feeble minds, and feed them with stories of plenty and eternal happiness.

Love, I have come to realise, loves to sneak up on you. Playfully, it stabs you in the back, straight through the heart, and leaves the dagger sunk there. All to keep up the illusion of freedom, the lie of free will. For you can leave the wound as is, and suffer through eternal pain, in exchange for not bleeding out, or you can pull it out and experience true pain before nothingness.

WITH ME

One smile, enough to make my mouth go dry

One breath to leave me breathless

A single word will make me cry

Or worship at your feet

Your smile is worth a thousand lives,

A thousand deaths all over

I'd cross the whole world on my knees

To simply taste your lips

Your figure leaves me speechless,

My well of words run dry

I'd rather end my life for you

Than have to say goodbye

To savor you, my destiny

To love you, my decree

I need to feel your joy, your pain

I need you be

With me.

*As dusk came near,
As light grew dim,
I yearned for it's resurgence*

*I bowed and prayed
I knelt and wept
Because my dream came true*

*A hint of light, disguised as dark
A touch of scorching chaos*

*The scent of lilac, life and pain
Embalmed my vile life*

A HEARTACHE OF A SUNSET

My bed feels cold without you,

My hands ache for your touch

As days go by, I miss you more

My heart feels as if sore

Your lips seem sweeter by the day

I yearn their warm embrace

I need your laugh, your smile, your voice

To echo through my ear

And as the sun sets, so shall I

I'll fade away to nothing

Without you here, my fire grows dim

It neatly fades to black

SUNLIGHT HITTING RUSTED GEARS

*My twin flame, ever burning
You sear and scar me so
Your heat too much for me to bear
And yet, your touch I seek*

*A soul of embers,
Blazing hot, innocent looking*

*My love, I'm ever yearning
I ache from head to toe
You are the hunter, I the hare
There's words that I can't speak*

*I can't explain the way I feel
Or why I ache in bliss*

*The meaning, ever searching
My mind feels cold and slow
This feeling that I cannot bear
Yet actively I seek*

*You wait far off, out to the east
Your light a whole new sunrise*

*Your splendour, ever reaching
Expunging cold and snow
Your brilliance leaves me feeling bare
Une poupée mécanique*

PAINSTAKINGLY UNFURNISHED

*An empty room,
Of wishes lost
And fallacy rescinded*

*I sit inside, and ache to be
To be whole once again*

*And as I dream,
Of her embrace
Her sweet as honey lips*

*I tremble at the knowledge
There'll always be an end*

*Yet still I yearn
Yet still I need
In agony awaiting*

A thousand deaths I'd offer her

For but a moment close

*A touch of dark, a hint of light
What's there to see, but pure delight?
Your twilight smile will haunt me so,
Upon me pain bestow*

*Stories on your skin, ink on paper
Scars in your mind, there's nothing better
Your two black eyes, pierced through my skull
My memories to cull*

*I touch your soul, it's so like mine
Denounce me, pay me back in kind
Abandonment, all I deserve
Away from me please swerve*

What is love?

*As I close my eyes,
It is her who welcomes me, not darkness
As the night goes by,
My dreams become her home*

What is love, but the cliff's edge?

*Blindly, I fall into it
All my paths led here, it must be so
Blissful, I spiral down
A million deaths, a million lives*

Love, never ending, ever rending

*Tearing my heart, my soul to pieces
Mind melting down*

All I can think of is her kisses

Better than money, grander than a crown

OBSIDIAN DAGGERS

*Two eyes,
Two pools of ice under a starless sky*

*Two bottomless pits,
Calling my name, whispering*

*Drawing me closer, inch by inch
Day by day*

*Daggers of pure obsidian,
Tearing through my heart*

*I heed their call, and march on
Willfully nearing my end*

*And oh, what a sweet end it is
To drown in her pretty eyes*

THE ALMOND TREE'S LAMENT

Almond blossom, innocent and sweet

Waiting a year,

To die in a week

Almond blossom, yet you persist

Through the bleak midwinter

You dare not desist

Almond blossom, a fine teacher you are

What we hold dear,

Always leaves a scar

Almond blossom, your life so short

No matter how you try,

The world won't contort

Almond blossom, to live is to die

What makes life sweet

Is saying goodbye

WIND-SWEPT AUTUMN LEAVES

*A breath,
Lovingly given away*

*A slice,
A slice of my heart, a slice of love*

*A touch,
Enough for my mind to go numb*

*You, are pure ecstasy
Nothing short of a dream come true*

*You, my omnipresent muse
My love, my love, my love*

*My love is the dagger slicing my skin
Cutting out my heart, the only fitting offering*

Kneeling, hands crimson, I'll hand it to you

Prostrate, I'll worship at your feet

My final breath,

Nothing but a promise, to you

MESSIAH

A thousand sunshines, none as bright

None as warm as her tender caress

A million songs, a million melodies

They all pale in front of her voice

Devoid of all, I found her

And colour rushed back into my life

Devoid of purpose, I found truth

In the form of a pale, delicate hand

PLANETARIUM

*As my eyes close down,
Of their own volition
A single thought remains
Like a lonely lantern in the dark*

*She spins around in the midnight
Wandering through my empty mind
A prison turned into a palace, for her
A cage that now is a home*

*Floating in the wind of change,
Yet static from my view
No matter how I look at her
She's always the center of my universe*

I beg you, say you hate me

Oh please, just say goodbye

I need the ecstasy of pain

It's treacherous delight

I need you to abhor me,

Reville, and pure disgust

Oh please, just stay away from me

And leave me in the past

You know, you've seen the surface

Below's a putrid swamp

I gave you all that's sweet of mine

In bile, I now encamp

And yet, you claim to love me

You must have lost a screw

In truth, what I now fear the most

Is that your words ring true

*A touch of dark, a touch of light
My truth, what all things should be
Unlike all else, she's standing proud
A victim of my love*

*My dawn, my sun, all light in life
A dusk unlike all others
A dagger piercing through my heart
To melt away the ice*

*Your humble sheath, my dream in life
Just rest your soul in mine,
I'll hold you close and keep you warm
One heart, one soul, one mind*

EMBER BALLET

A tiny flame, so small and weak

We both kept it alive

Slowly it grew, into a blaze

Ablaze and burning strong

And yet I fear, I fear it's dimming

We feed it words until it's brimming

I ache to feed it more, and more

And use myself as kindling

So burn with me, my only one

As smoke we'll dance away

Into a better place, together

Our own ember ballet

OF PEONIES AND STONE

*A soul unchained,
Two wills entwined
A flame that's ever burning
Replaced the cage of iron cold
Transformed it to a home*

*Her eyes, her voice, her spirit burns
So bright, so hot to touch
And yet I'd char my every inch
To savor her caress*

*A soul found home
Two bodies, one
A flood of love so sweet
Corroded out my tomb of stone
I'm free when we two meet*

Alike a flower wilting in the shade,

Away from you, slowly, I die

Shine your light on me, my love

Bless me with your sunlit presence

*A touch is all I ask,
Your kiss is all I need
My heart, like candles, melts for you
It burns, to light your face*

*In the darkest of nights, when stars are dim
I'll burn to be your light
In the scorching flames of hell,
I'll ache to be your twilight*

*As long as breath can leave my mouth
As long as I can move
I'll be your rock, your boat, your shore
I'll fight to see your smile*

MOONLIGHT WISP

In the dead of night, under a moon so pale

A wisp of moonlight dances

It flows and twists, in ethereal bliss

And steals away my heart

In the forest clearing, under trees so thick

My love danced out my heart

The melody of a thousand lives

A thousand deaths that join us

In the past of my lives, in every place so old

I felt the touch of the moonlight wisp,

And succoured in it's warm embrace

I went away at peace

Till death do us part,

Till time stops it's motion

I'll dance with you, my moonlight wisp

And offer my devotion

*Voice like honey sweet,
Heart that's made of gold
You came into my life so quick
Now maybe I'll grow old*

*Stole away death's kiss,
His sacred mark on me
And replaced it with yours,
Written in love unceasing*

NIGHTTIME WHISPERS

*Your body, my temple
Your soul, my sacred texts
I'll make you my religion
My goddess of all blessed*

*I ache to map your body
With lips, and tongue, and hand
I want to hear you say my name,
Deliver your demand*

*Each curve corrodes my sanity
Your skin as smooth as silk
Your pretty face will drive me mad
Pale, pure, and sweet as milk*

*Each breath you take, each sound you make
Each sweet note of your pleasure*

I ache to hear our song play out,

The moment I most treasure

*My love for you, my love
Ever expanding, ever growing
Yet boundless, infinite*

*My love for you is a force,
Pushing our universe to expand,
Into the great unknown, ever growing*

*Just to better answer the question
"How much do you love me?"*

OF DREAMS AND WISHES

*A brilliant dawn awakens me,
A cozy warm embrace,
My love is sleeping next to me
I'm here, in my dream place.*

*Yet as I open up my eyes
Besides me stands a pile of clothes
A pillow stands there, judging me
For dreaming her so close*

*A thousand miles inside my heart,
A thousand more to yours,
A million steps, I'd walk on glass
To wake up next to you*

*A gaze of glacial ice
It's seared into my eyes
Cold, yet it melts my frozen heart
And turns my pain to stone*

*A moonlit vale,
So pure and pale
With curves of silk, they call my name
And smear away my dread*

*There's many dusks to savour,
And many starry nights
And yet there's only one I crave
My effervescent moon*

*A wispy breath, come morning
A wilted rose, come death
A warm embrace, in mourning
The only light on earth*

*A touch that always lingers,
A florid forest path
There's nothing like her fingers
Their touch upon my back*

*A smile, a word comforting
That burns and sears her mark
The red-hot scar it leaves behind
Unlike any remark*

CHAINED, HOLY, INSATIABLE

*Two gems,
Twin works of art
Crowning a jewel alike no other*

*Porcelain pale, delicately carved to perfection
Atop, a halo of dusklit clouds
An angel.*

*Time is a fickle thing around you
Each breath, an eternity
Centuries, flashing by in seconds
Reality twists and bends*

Under your delicate, loving hand

*All dawns end in dusk,
Each sunrise has it's death*

*Yet I will pray, genuinely pray
For our melody to follow my heartbeat*

For them to fade off together.

MY PANACEA

*As dusk grows near,
Then fades away
I'll count down by your heartbeat*

*I'll close my eyes,
And see no dreams
For all I need is here*

*So lay your head
On top of me
And dream away our future*

*To have you close,
To touch your skin
Is all I'll ever need*

*I've seen so much, and learnt a drop
In oceans of knowing
And still, I thirst for more and more
To see the knowledge flowing*

*I feel the toll it takes on me,
The aching of my mind
Yet gladly I would give myself
And leave it all behind*

*When all is done, and my thirst quenched
I'll sit, I'll write my gospel
I'll fill it up with sweet sweet lies
To shield you from the truth*

GORDIAN YEARNINGS

I wrote a thousand words for you

A hundred withered roses

I bear the cuts from each of them

The ink has stained my eyes

I only see in squid ink black,

Reflections of my soul

The colours are your dowry, dear

I'll wait for you to see

And keep on writing down, I will

Until the day we meet

A million words is not enough

To flesh out how I feel

So sing your song, and I'll sing mine

Let's fall and rise, until it's time

One day we'll dance, our souls entwined

A tie no sword may cut

A COFFIN OF A MIND

*Reverently knelt,
Next to you throne of sorrows
What choice, but to melt?
Cast my heart of steel into a sword for you*

*In agony, I plead
I cannot fight your demons
A smile is all I need
I'll brave their baleful lash*

*A moment, all I need
Eternally a moment
A moment, but a seed
It's bloom is why I live*

*Delicately rend
Your fingernails erasing scars*

Tear apart and mend

The confines of my mind

*Rivers run dry,
And seas subside
Mist receding
Every drop of water,
Leaving my body*

*A dried out husk,
Empty and light
All I can do is wait*

For the wind to blow me back to water

THE STRUGGLES OF A CANNIBAL IN LOVE

*To love is to consume,
And worship is a boon
Bestowed to those deserving
Forever to be serving*

*And yet, you feel unique
So wonderfully bleak
How could I ever crave
To taste you in your grave*

*A balance, you maintain
To heal, and then to maim
You push, and you attract
Hold back my bloody pact*

MY VALENTINE

*A day needs dusk and morning,
To truly be complete,
Both sides, one coin adorning
A union oh so sweet*

*I'm not the sun, you're not the moon
But for you dear, I simply swoon
For you're my dawn when I'm a dusk
Invigorate my empty husk*

*And so I'll ask, a million times
Unless you think it's such a crime
You'll have my love for all of time
If you can be my valentine*

*As a breath of fresh air,
Like the falling leaf,
Meant to meet the ground
You blew into my life*

*We bloomed in all this strife
Meant to stick around
You're my one relief,
The one thing I can't spare,*

*To hold you, eternal bliss
Each moment, another kiss
You melt me, my iron heart
No power can make us part*

Your touch, is all I miss

Can't sleep, can not find peace

Your breath, a subtle art

To leave you, was never smart

Away from you, there's nothing

No warmth, no joy for me

As if I'm slowly rotting

With time I cease to be

To stay away is damning

When I'm with you, I see

In colour, ever changing

There's nothing we can't be

In the hating abyss,

Of my lonely demise

I can find my own peace

To have looked in your eyes

*There was nothing amiss
For that moment in time
Just us two, simple bliss
To rejoice till I die*

Distressed, and in denial

To die, a simple task

A fall can change it all

And bring peace to your soul

Or better, all I ask

To laugh, and see you smile

One look can make me whole

My anguish made worthwhile

THE END

Ring, does the bell

Once,

*Plunging your love,
That crystallized icicle
Down into my heart*

Twice,

*Rending my mind
Ending all thought
As our love fades*

Thrice,

*Searing my eyes
White-hot hate
Of things that could've been*

Then the ringing stops,

Fading away

With it, you too

My blood leaving me behind

Just like you did

Love is considered the cornerstone of humanity, by anyone, if you dig deep enough. As a feeling it cannot be defined accurately, yet its taste is familiar to every person in the world. And yet, I find myself at a point where that taste has escaped my memories, so far gone that it does not even persist in dreams. Be it the constant altering of reality caused by my mental illness, or the effects of my medication, or maybe even something deeply wrong with me inherently, I have forgotten what love is. People love saying that whenever they reach a tough part of their life, yet unfortunately my case is slightly different.

The normal way to feel in this situation would be to miss love, ache for the return of that familiar feeling. Unlike that, I have no recollection of the feeling at all, leaving me unsure if I have ever experienced it. And that is how I know I have lost it. Not dissimilar to hearing people speak a foreign language, where you can understand they are speaking, but not what they're speaking of, the only thing that remains in me of love is the knowledge that it exists. There are two options that remain to me, to either pray for its return, or wholly denounce it. I don't know if remaining in a state of apathy any longer is healthy, or beneficial at all.

*And just like that, the sun subsides,
leaving this sunset of a heart behind,
alive only in your memories.*

-A. A. Prieston