

Faded Hues

Airi

as a silent ache grows,
a whisper of the heart descends

yet the sun ascends,
a cruel and mocking eye.

A whisper of sigh, a whisp of breath
betrays the sorrow that will not choke.
Beneath the light, a hollow sadness prevail.

walk beyond the mirrors of the water,
there shadow hides,
afraid of the dawning light.

Withered flowers, overgrown vines, muted tones, the shadows that hover.
Will you turn from the faded beauty that once held your gaze?
Will you embrace the parts of me that once held the vibrant hues for a gentle gray?

Rain fills the sounds of tears into beautiful songs for the lively children of earth,
the raindrops fall, a soothing balm descends,
Washing clean the cracks where sorrow mends.

Will you welcome the rain to dance with your intricate emotions,
as it washes away the lingering stains left by the shadows in the sun's blind spot?