

Soul's Yearning

By Azrael Nightfall

I walk a lonely road, held down by
my sorrows.

Memories of the past, from a long
time ago.

They echo in my head, ceaseless
words of the lost.

I call out to those screams, but
they're swallowed by frost.

Though in this cage of hate, I see a
glimpse of light.

The girl I truly loved, her touch soft
as sunlight.

We held each other close, until our
world was gone.

For all eternity, Icarus is undone.

Though you're gone from my life, I
still tread through life's fires.

My soul keeps burning bright, like
Ancient Greek pyres.

As long as I live, I'll honor you in
song.

May this hymn make you proud,
silent but ever long.



Reflection:

The reason I made this poem is because of a realization how deeply love and grief are tied together. The pain my soul felt after she left was greater than words could possibly describe, but I chose to focus on the good things. My reference to Icarus was a way of representing my relationship with her. Our relationship soared as high as the sky could reach, but I was fated to fall from grace. But the memories we shared gave me a burning passion to push on, even at my very lowest. Though she is gone, this poem reminds me that love is real in this world, and that true love will come for all of us someday. We just have to be patient for the right one.

-Beras, Ernest Gavhriel C.