

A Fool's Dream



RANCE
ARKING ▶

Iron Heist



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Dreams and Illusions

There will always be a fool within me, Perhaps that's why there's still a dream in me.

There's a fool within us,
Perhaps that's why we are full of dreams.

Dreams of the people we never become, Dreams of the people we never meet,
Dreams of the expectations that we will never meet.

Perhaps dreaming is the only way to experience all of this,
And when my eyes open,
I am back to where I belong,
Away from the illusion that everything is perfect.

~J.S.

Real

Nothing ever felt real.
My existence felt terrible.
Yet it never felt real.

But,
I don't know what I would do if it wasn't real.

I don't know what it would be like to never exist?
Would I be darkness?
One with the universe?
Would there even be one?

The atoms that make me up.
Would they even meet?

~ J.S

A poem i could never write

You're always here in my mind
Like a poem i could never write
You are here in my mind
Like the words i could never write

You are within the tip of this pen
That i use to describe you
And just like this poem that i don't understand
I now don't understand you as well

You are a collection of words i could never write, The words i could never
speak of
Yet you are within me and i am without you

~ J.S

A ghost waiting for the dawn

i am a ghost waiting for the dawn.
ironically ghosts don't wait for the dawn.
they dont like the dawn.
They don't like the idea of a new beginning,
Because they're stuck in the past.
They torture souls.
When the night is in its darkest form,
they torture the damned,
the sinners,
the cowards,
the believers,
all night long.

And just like a ghost
i torture myself
with thoughts of myself
and this goes on all night long
it facinates me
it really does facinate me
the thought of haunting myself.

~J.S

In the Depths of Despair

In the depth of despair
I write the following words

"

My despair is born out of darkness.
It is because no light exists that can end this despair.

We are human beings,
Our souls were meant to be consumed by anything that touches our soul.

If i were to be touched by love,
I would dive deep into the depths of my affection, the pit of my emotions,
and disregard the idea of the world's presence.

And if i were to be touched by despair,
I too would sink into my own despair.

And the depth of despair is something that is unknown to me,
It is something that i cannot measure,
Only something i can feel.

If one drowns, one might infinitely keep sinking at the bottom.

And one should remember that the depth of despair spares no one,
It spares no soul.

~ J.S

"

Distant

Distance eats away my soul
And i write these words from what I've been feeling for a while

"

Everything close to me will remain distant from me,
Just Like every star in the sky that i can see but will never be able to touch.

Just like;
My past,
My god,
My lover,
And My soul,

I have them and yet they remain far away.

Everything and everyone within my reach will remain distant to me

~ J.S

"

A Letdown

Darkness is my closest ally
I see no escape from it
Perhaps it is my one and only friend
Because It does not leave my side
Yet i want to get rid of it.

I give it no priority
Yet it gives me priority.

Oh darkness my old friend
There are no such instances where you've left me alone

There have been many friends in my life.
I have had such friends who were,
The best ones,
The closest ones,
The ones for whom you'd give every part of your life away,
The ones that keep you alive,
The ones that make it all worth it.

Yet such of my friends willingly or unknowingly left.
There's already a question wandering in my silly mind,
If i will ever be enough for someone,
Or will i ever have a friend that will stick with me till the end of my
lifetime?

I fear the idea of being a letdown,
Yet i am turning into one.
Will i ever be enough?
For my friends?

For myself?
I wonder who will save me now?
Oh Darkness my friend, has my time come?
Will you now engulf me?
And when you do
Who will save me?

~ J.S