You & the Moon.

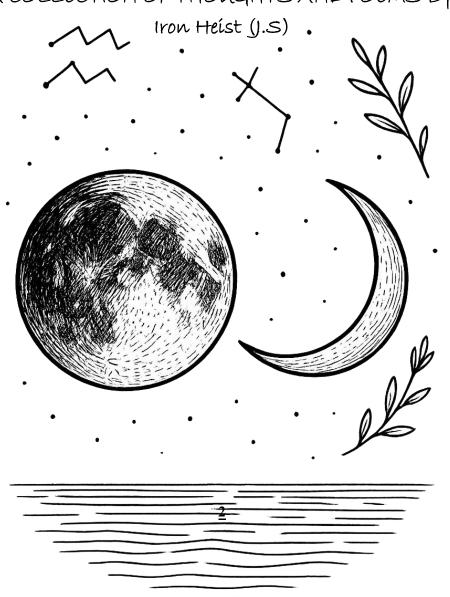
A collection of short Poems and Thoughts.

BY IRON HEIST



YOUSTHE MOON

A COLLECTION OF THOUGHTS AND POEMS BY







You and The Moon

On June 18, 2003, under a Waning Gibbous moon, 80% full in Aquarius, I was born. Its light was strong yet incomplete, a restless glow searching for something more. On March 23, 2004, under a Waxing Crescent moon, 7% full in Taurus, she came into the world, my beloved, a delicate sliver of light, just beginning to grow. I always believed our moons were meant to meet, that my fading crescent would find completion in her rising one. Together, they form a whole, a dance of light and shadow across the sky.

The two moons on the cover of You and The Moon are us, two souls, separated by oceans but bound by the cosmos. They are a symbol of our love, incomplete on its own but perfect in its longing to be whole. This book is my attempt to capture that celestial connection, to hold our moons together, even if only on these pages.

 \sim J.S.









was born in the quiet ache of a long-distance love, written during the two years my heart belonged to my beloved, separated by oceans and miles.

These poems were my letters to her, my way of reaching across the distance when words were all I had. Each verse captures a moment—sometimes glowing with hope, sometimes heavy with longing—penned under moonlit skies and beside restless waves. Though our love, for unforeseen reasons, could not last, these words remain a testament to what we shared, a journal of a heart that loved fiercely.

Now, this collection is a reiteration, a way to hold onto those fleeting emotions and share them with you. I am no poet, but these raw thoughts are my truth, etched onto paper to keep that love alive. To my readers, thank you for walking through these pages with me. And to my beloved, wherever you are, thank you for being my moonlight, even if only for a time.

J.S.

You and The Moon



Credits

My heartfelt thanks to rawpixel for providing the icons that enrich the pages of *You and The Moon*. Their creative resources, including the design at https://www.rawpixel.com/design/01JV5QZS6RHHTETQWMKS854DMG, added a special touch to this collection, helping to bring my words to life. ~ J.S.



Table of Contents

You and The Moon: Chapter Outline

I. Letters Across the Ocean

Theme: Longing, separation, emotional distance, the sea as a barrier.

- Introduction
- Introduction V2
- Next to the Ocean
- 70kms Away
- Friends With the Ocean
- Why Do the Waves Pull You?
- The Ocean Knows About Our Love
- Are You Around Me?
- A Sunday Morning
- Come Meet Me Soon



You and The Moon



II. A Sky Full of You

Theme: Beauty, cosmic imagery, love compared to the moon and stars.

- You are My Moonlight
- You Make the Moon Look Dull
- Your Soul and The Star
- My Universe
- To Hold You
- Keep You for Myself
- Please Do Not Leave
- My Soul Hugs Yours
- Stay
- Mystery





III. Paper and Pulse

Theme: Writing as devotion, poetry as memory, the soul on the page.

- This Pen Moves Along With My Heart
- A Poet Without You?
- Weight of My Paper
- Letters for My Beloved
- Lost Words
- One Thousand Years
- Before I Sleep





IV. Seasons of the Soul

Theme: Emotional landscapes mirrored in weather, nature, and time.

- A Moonlit Sky
- Falling Like Rain and Leaves
- Drought
- Autumn
- Is Winter Around the Corner?
- Summer and Spring
- The Sky is No Longer Blue
- Battlefield
- Dry Land
- Familiar





V. When Time Forgets Itself

Theme: Timeless love, spiritual connection, fate, and cosmic bond.

- Depth of My Love
- My Love Comes in Waves
- World That Never Changes
- We'll Meet and Do This Dance (from the end of "Before I Sleep"; optional as its own piece)
- Conclusion?





I Letters Across the Ocean





Introduction

To you who fills my pen with motivation, To you who fills my heart with love, To you who fills the hole in my heart, And To you who makes me whole again,

I hope you enjoy this.

And to all my readers,
"How does it feel to love when one's lover is far across?"
I have tried my best to put my emotions and feelings into this piece of work.
I am no poet,
But

I hope you enjoy this short work of literature.



Introduction V2

I am writing this piece of literature or whatever you call it to keep me alive. because writing makes me happy.

most importantly
I think writing about you makes me happy

I am no poet nor am I a writer and this isn't my finest piece of work but it Is something

I know this might be quite short but you can perhaps call this My journal a collection of my raw thoughts all thoughts regarding you.

It is supposed to imitate a scenario where i send her(My beloved) letters And these are the words that would contain in those letters and small snippets

Thank you for being here

I hope you enjoy this



Next to the Ocean

I sit next to the ocean.
I weep,
for you are not here.
You are far across,
on an island,
across the very ocean I'm sitting next to.
The water touches my feet and goes back,
signifying how everything I love cannot touch me.
And when it reaches out to me,
I cannot interact with it.



70kms Away

You are 70 kilometers away from me, and between us lies a vast ocean.

I now see the ocean as nothing but something that keeps me away from you, a barrier that keeps me away from you.

Because the ocean knows, if you and I meet, we will create sparks throughout the universe.



Friends With The Ocean

The ocean is a friend of mine, and now I worry about it being an enemy, an enemy for keeping me away, for keeping me at bay, a long way away, away from you.



Why do the waves pull you

Sometimes when I'm at the beach,
I sit and think about my life.
And in that moment,
I think a little more about you.
I would think of writing you letters and throwing them into the ocean.
Perhaps
this is why, when you visit the beach, the waves pull you in,
because it has known my love for you,
and it is only trying to put us together.



The Ocean knows about our love

I roam around with a book.
I want to draw you in it,
but I do not draw because I'm not good at drawing.
I'm a master of misery,
so I write about you.

My book has known more about you than any of my friends. And after I write something, I pull it out and throw it in the ocean. I feed it to the ocean, and now the ocean knows about our love too.



Are You Around Me?

After I met you,
my sunsets have been a little warmer.
Light fell upon my skin, and it felt like blazing fire.
It began to melt my cold heart,
and now a feeling of loneliness arises.
I ask myself, why does it even arise?
I'm here watching a sunset.
I shouldn't be feeling lonely.
Then I looked around, and I saw there was none of you around me.



A Sunday Morning

It's a Sunday morning, and I miss you more than I miss my morning coffee. The thought of not having both of them gives me an ache: one gives me a headache, and one gives me a heartache.



Come Meet Me Soon

My dearest, come meet me soon.

My soul will rest in peace,
and perhaps then I will let go of this restlessness,
this restlessness that exists without your presence.





II A Sky Full of YOU



You are my Moonlight

I look at the moon, and I remember you.

You tell me that you're not perfect,
but my dear, how do I tell you that I compare you to the moon?

If you are not perfect, then how do you manage to light me up in my darkest hours?

And if you don't light me up,
who else will?

Who else will light me up,
if not the moon,
if not you?



You make the moon look Dull

You're so beautiful, I could compare you to the moon, and the moon would still look dull.



Your Soul and the Star

My dear,
my star,
if I set out to find the brightest star in this universe,
I think I won't be able to find one.
I won't be able to find a star brighter than you,
because, my dear,
I don't think there are any stars brighter than your soul.



My Universe

My love for you is eternal.
Come see yourself through my eyes.
Have a glimpse at what my universe looks like, and know that when you call yourself normal, I'd call you my universe.



To Hold You

I look at the ocean, and it looks like a road to you. The waves are calling out to me, just like your hand trying to reach out for me.

It reaches out to me, like it wants to hold me, like how I want to hold you.



Keep you for Myself

My dear, how can I steal you?
How can I keep you away from everything?
How do I only keep you for myself?
Because you're a living person and not something that I can just keep, my heart aches to keep you close by me.
My eyes fill up with tears, yet these tears... they don't flow.



Please do not Leave

When I see you,
I do not want to leave you.
I want to hold onto your soul,
latch onto it.
I don't want you to go back.
I don't want you to leave me.
I want to stay with you.
Please stay with me.



My Soul Hugs Yours

my soul urges to hug you, if not my physical body. I cry to feel you close to my chest, close to my heart, close to my soul, close to me, and to keep you for myself only.



Stay

When I see you,
I do not want to leave you.
I want to hold on to you,
I want to hold onto your soul,
latch onto it.
I don't want you to go back.
I don't want you to leave me.
I want to stay with you.



Mystery

I am a mystery, and my love, I think only you can untangle my heart. Only you can solve this mystery. Only you can set me free. Only with you will I be forever free.



III Paper & Pulse





This pen moves along with my heart

What would I do without you, my love? You move my pen in the same exact manner you move my heart, and I find it very fascinating. Nowhere on earth can I find such a love.



A Poet Without You?

How much of a poet am I without you?
What kind of poet am I when I'm not writing about you?
Call me perplexed now that I don't understand you.
Call me homeless now that I'm without you.



Weight of My Paper

One day, someone will find these papers and books of mine, and they'll know about you. When they touch the paper, they'll know the amount of love that I poured into that piece of paper. The paper is not light anymore. It might seem light, but it is heavy, heavy enough to carry memories of us. Because beneath it lies a world, a world of us, of you and me, dancing throughout time through these pages, keeping us together, always together, bound in literature till the end of time.



Letter To my Beloved

I would write you letters, letters with such words, words that would even make the moon shy, shy enough that it would hide behind the clouds, just like how you, my moon, hide underneath the blanket when you read my words, just for you.



Lost Words

I lose words when I think of you.

Why wouldn't I?

Thinking of you would excite every atom in my body.

I'm just ordinary,

and now,

with your thoughts,

I'm extraordinary.

I'm immortal.



One Thousand Years

You say that I've never seen you, but my dear, how do I explain this feeling? My soul has been telling me that it has known you for a thousand years, and perhaps even more.

I don't know how you'll believe me, but I believe that you will believe me, if not now, then later on. But my heart says you will believe.



Before I Sleep

I shall go to sleep now, being a little bit more in love with you, to dream a little more about you, to keep you a little more close to me.

My dear,
you run through my veins
like blood.
You beat in me,
just like my heart.
I can feel you.
I can always feel you.
I hope you can feel it too.
These are things that you cannot see but only feel, and my love is one of them.

You cannot see my love,
but I hope you can feel it,
and I hope it attaches to your soul,
and I hope it gives you company all our lives.
And just like these months,
we won't know when they turn into years,
and I hope they transcend into lifetimes.
Because I'd never meet someone else,
I think it's always going to be us,
and I'll always meet you in all my lifetimes.

You and The Moon







IV Seasons of the Soul



A Moonlit Sky

You are my moonlight, and I think I cannot deny it.
I am not foolish enough to ignore the light you give off, and I think I will willingly allow myself to be blinded by this light. And in times of darkness,
I know I can depend on this light.
I know I can depend on you, because I think only you can save me from this darkness, from my thoughts, from myself.



Falling like Rain and Leaves

It's raining,
and now with every drop falling down,
I think of you.
With every flower blooming,
I think of you.
With every tree moving with the wind, I think of you.



Drought

And it's raining,
and I think with each drop, I'll get closer to you.
And with each drop of this rain,
I'll keep thinking more of you.
And by the end of this rain,
I'll be flooded by your thoughts,
and you'll end this drought,
this drought that has been haunting me for a lifetime.



Autumn

When you're happy,
my soul is happy.
And when you're not happy,
I am dull,
left with no breeze,
waiting for your happiness,
just like that one leaf waiting to be touched by the cold breeze of autumn.



Is Winter Around The Corner

You provide warmth; your thoughts provide warmth. Now tell me, how do I know winter is around the corner?



Summer and Spring

It's always cold without you.

Winter has covered my heart.

Come and show me what summer is.

Melt the cold that has covered this heart.

Make me warm once again.

I want to hold your body.

I want to hold you.

I want to get close to you.

I want to get a cure for this cold.

I'm normally a winter person,

but now I'm all about spring,

because you have shown me what warmth is,
and now I cannot leave this spring.



The Sky Is No Longer Blue

My love,
I think my sky is no longer blue.
It is no longer filled with tragedy.
It is filled with
stars,
moon, and you.



Battlefield

This mind has seen so many wars, so many battles.
Yet this mind comes to peace

when the thought of you comes sailing in and completes me piece by piece, just like how the vast sky would look empty without the clouds, the moon, the stars, and the sun itself.

I would feel the same if my life had not been touched by the thought of you.



Dry Land

After everything I've been through,
I had decided to kill love.
I had decided to kill my heart.
There was no place for love in my heart.
It was nothing but a graveyard,
a prison,
a cage.
It was haunted like an old mansion.
But then I found you,
the rain to my drying garden,
the rain to my dry land.
You revived my heart,
and now I'm no longer doomed.
I am no longer lost,
now that I have found myself inside your soul.



Familiar

Even in solitude, I remember you. Your thoughts are stuck in my mind. My soul aches to travel to you. My heart cannot sense a familiar soul other than yours.



V When Time Forgets Itself





Depth of My Love

The depth of my love is unknown.

I don't even know how deep I can love.

Perhaps I can only ask you to dive in,
to dive into the ocean of my love
and to find out how deep it can go.

But, my love,
know that
no ocean is deeper than my love,
my love that only exists for you.



My Love Comes in Waves

My love for you comes in waves, and with each wave hitting me, I feel it is getting stronger and stronger. And I think that day isn't far away when I myself will become water, and perhaps I'll come to you in waves, and perhaps you too will feel this love.



World That Never Changes

To the world that hasn't changed according to my dreams, I am eternally sad because it didn't.

Because if it did, you and I would be a lot closer right now, and there would be nothing in the way to keep you apart from me. ~ J.S.



We'll Meet and Do This Dance

We'll meet and do this dance. We'll meet and give each other a chance.



Conclusion?

I don't think it ends here. I might keep updating it with more quotes and poems. Thank you for being here. Please drop a vote if you reached here.