



DAWN & DUSK

BY IRON HEIST

About Book

Dawn & Dusk is a poignant exploration of life's dualities, weaving together themes of growth, loss, and introspection. Through chapters like "Green" and "Mosaic,"

The reader is invited to reflect on the complexities of existence and the beauty found in the fractured moments of life.

Each section, from "Curse" to "Mercy," delves into the shadows of the human experience, capturing the essence of overthinking and the weight of memory.

This collection of poems serves as both a mirror and a refuge, illuminating the path from darkness to light, yet ultimately acknowledging the struggles of navigating a world where hope often feels elusive.

“Do you understand, sir, do you understand what it means when you have absolutely nowhere to turn? For every man must have somewhere to turn...”

— *Fyodor Dostoevsky, **Crime and Punishment***

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green

*Her favorite color was green,
So I decided to lie on the grass,
Hoping to feel her hug me one last time.*

*The blades of the grass pressed against my skin,
Leaving a few cuts, reminding me of the hugs I received.*

*I could see the setting sun
And the wind blowing from the east.
But the truth settled in like the setting sun,
A quiet end to us, when I expected it least.*

*She was gone,
And now the grass is just green.
No matter how long I stayed there,
The green was just a color now,
And she was already gone.*

~ J.S

mosaic

*I do not accept that all the love i have poured will turn into hate someday,
But,
We are mosaics of all the people we hate,
Perhaps hate is just love that is lost,
Like how grief is love with nowhere to go.*

~J.S

curse

*I don't know how many pieces
my heart has broken into,
but I can't let anyone else collect
what was always meant for you.*

*I wish you'd keep breaking my heart,
and I'd curse you to gather every shard.
Maybe, when the pieces are whole again,
I'll be someone different.*

*And when that day comes,
you'll have me,
but I won't even be myself anymore.*

~J.S

conquered lands

*Your heart was with me,
But it belonged to strangers.
I often heard them speak
Next to the space I carved in your heart's hidden chambers—
A forbidden land
With a few forbidden neighbors.*

*I dream of stolen homelands
That can never be mine,
Only conquered by others
Through the passing of time.
Now I know, I was fighting for a land that wasn't even mine.*

~J.S

North Star

*I see within you my north star,
My dreams,
My will to live,
Yet I know you will leave.*

*My dearest moonlight,
I accept you as a guide,
Only if you swallow your pride
Through your wretched windpipe.*

*But when you go, take with you, too,
The weight of love I gave to you.
For I am tired of losing sleep,
Chasing a light I cannot keep.*

*Stay or go-just let it be,
A flicker lost or eternity.
For even stars must fade to night,
And I deserve to find my light.*

~J.S

Smoke

*Will God welcome me to his paradise?
For I exhale my pain with every breath?*

*Is it just to condemn a soul
For seeking peace in a burning chest?*

*If smoke keeps me from Heaven's gate,
Then let me find my solace here,*

*For all I seek is a moment's calm,
A life where I feel no fear.*

~J.S

overthinking

*I want to let go, to trust, to dive,
But overthinking is a tethered chain,*

*I'm caught between wanting to soar or hide,
And fearing love more than the pain.*

*So here I stay on the falling edge,
Wishing I could let my mind be still,*

*Wishing I could fall and not regret,
Loving you beyond my own will.*

~J.S

Seasonal

*Seasons change,
They do not last.
Then why does this frost not end?
Why does this winter prevail?
My life has always been about winter.
You were a brief glance of summer.
Why must my summer end?*

~J.S

Linger

*I still feel you in empty spaces,
A ghost that time could never chase.
Your love clings like a fading scent,
A memory that won't relent.*

*I walk through rooms where we once stood,
The air is thick with what we could
Have been if time were not so cruel,
If love didn't break its own rules.*

*I let you go, but not the ache—
A lingering loss I cannot shake.*

~J.S

still flow

*There are rivers of pain
that run within my heart,
yet the flow is still,
frozen in time,
stuck in the place where I lost you.*

*Excruciating pain strikes,
when even the smallest thought of you
drifts in.
I should have been swallowed by the current,
carried away by its endless pull.*

*But then I remember,
the river lies still,
stuck in time,
always in the same place.
and my punishment is to remain still with it while I drown in it.*

~ J.S

from shadows

*In our darkest hours,
when grief and hopelessness weigh us down,
May we learn from the stars,
that are silent yet radiant,
To shine,
even when surrounded by the night,
For in the depths of darkness,
our true light is born.*

~J.S

Poem

*I had a dream
Where I was a poem, and you were the poet.*

*Where you would write me, though I hated to be read.
You sought to find me, but I hid from the world.*

*I was a dream, and you were merely asleep.
But in the end, it was just a dream—*

*The dream became a nightmare,
And only nightmares feel real.*

~ J.S

Medusa

*I wish to call you Medusa
Because after your glance,
I see nothing but a stone-cold heart—
Not within you,
But within myself.*

*I wish to teach you
How I can suffer indefinitely,
With futures I have murdered
With my own hands.*

*I wish to never meet you again,
For I do not know
If I will survive another trip with you.*

*I wish to never meet you again
In another lifetime.
I just want to be happy.
I just want to smile.*

~J.S

Mercy

*I saw there was no mercy,
Only lies.
Are gods truly merciful,
or is that just a myth in disguise?*

*The gods watched me
weep and cry.*

*I held her hand,
And in her silence,
I asked the sky,
"Do you take us back,
or do you just watch us die?"*

~J.S

The Gods & Her

*The gods know,
if I had her,
I'd abandon them.*

*They see it in my heart,
the way I've saved my devotion,
not for them, but for her,
and they fear it.*

*So, they keep her away,
build walls between us,
to maintain their glory,
to keep me at their feet,
worshipping in the silence
where she should be.*

*They feed off the love
I have for her,
twisting it,
turning it into prayers
they don't deserve.*

~J.S

Imminent Loss

*Loss is imminent.
It may be my niece,
a lover,
or a dream that I failed to discover.*

*I search for the pieces of myself
left behind in every loss,
each one taking something from me
until I don't know what's left.*

*I wonder if I'll ever find those parts,
or if I'm destined to remain
a puzzle with too many missing pieces,
forever incomplete.*

~J.S