# A Letdown

By Iron Heist





#### A Let Down.

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# **Chapters**

- 1) Loving comes with a price
- 2) fragments
- 3) Was She The one?
- 4) A future i couldn't see
- 5) winter
- 6) An unsolved puzzle
- 7) Dream

# Loving comes with a price

Love is a gamble
It comes with a price.
The price you pay when you lose love is losing yourself,
You lose yourself when you love

How many times do i have to love to lose myself completely? How many times can one be vulnerable before they're completely dissolved in this ocean of misery?

How many times can you let yourself get consumed by your own feelings before you go numb?

Is there an end to it all?

Will there be a day when love strips me off my soul and leaves me with nothing but a few fragments of that person?

And when that time comes Who will i be?
Will i be a part of you?
Or
Will you be a part of me?
The end of me?

# fragments

To the girl who lives as a fragment in my memory You sound like an unsolved puzzle Can i try to put you together to answer my unanswered questions?

Fragments of you still exist and drift within me And i am suffering from the pain you gave me The light won't reach my heart Because it has been blocked by you

I am grieving for my heart that was shattered And i solely blame you You and you only.

## Was She The one?

Tonight...
its dark,
And i ask myself,
"Was she the one?"
For all the dreams she showed me
"Was she the one?"

Deep down i wished for her to be "the one" I really did And once again my own mind turned out to be my enemy, And I was doing nothing but drowning in my illusions.

A perfect world that i had created but did not exist yet. Because she is not a part of it anymore

## A future i couldn't see

My past is something i could not change, Yet i could not change my present, Yet i could not save my future, I could not save us.

And now like a disease, This will soon sicken me, This will soon come to haunt me,

Our present that became my past will devour my heart because i was a coward and could not save it.

It will strip me of my peace and turn me into something i am not. Perhaps I really will become a letdown for myself. Because of the path I walk on, This path of self-destruction.

Perhaps in the end I might win, I might end up destroying something, Either these memories of you, Or myself.

#### winter

My summer turns into fall, And fall comes before winter.

You were my summer, My autumn, But now that you have left me cold, I declare you to be my winter.

Winter in a sense that you froze my heart, Yet I have the warmth in me to keep you warm.

My leaves dried up but I will still provide shade to you with whatever i am left with.

I will be the warm summer to our bond that has frozen up like the lake in winter.

My words have now wilted, and my heart has tilted. I am cold yet i will provide you all the warmth.

Such is my love. Yet you are my winter.

I beg you to not freeze me to death.

## An unsolved puzzle

Our love was perhaps a puzzle.

We could not figure it out.

We were so busy with solving the puzzle we perhaps lost some of the most important pieces.

And now all we are is an incomplete puzzle,

An unanswered question,

A mismatched color combination,

A riddle without a solution,

A mystery left untouched,

An elusive enigma,

A conundrum in the shadows.

Perhaps we are everything but complete.

And,

We are everywhere but yet not together.

#### Dream

So, i ask myself a question,
Why are you here?
Why are you in my dreams once again?
Have you not tortured me enough to not do it again!?

A haunting that only exists in my dream.
You are the ghost i cannot seem to push away.
You are the witch of my so-called "dream forest."
You have bewitched me,
You lurk and catch me off guard,
I cannot escape from you.

You are the reason i exist, Or perhaps this version of me that exists.

And I wish I could make you understand what I am going through, to explain to you of this pain you've made me go through, But I will not.

I still wonder if you dream of me, I still wonder if I shatter your dreams the way you shatter mine.

I will end this here.

And I will end our story here.