



FADING LIGHT?

BY IRON HEIST

About Section

About "The Fading Light"

"The Fading Light" is a poignant journey through the complexities of love, loss, and the silent battles we face within. Each poem captures moments of vulnerability and strength, exploring themes of connection, despair, and the inevitable passage of time. From the shadows of "Silent Torment" to the tender echoes in "You and Me," this collection weaves a tapestry of emotions that linger like fading light at dusk.

With powerful imagery and raw emotion, "The Fading Light" offers a deep reflection on the human experience, illuminating the beauty and tragedy found in life's quietest moments.

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The Fading Light

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my words that revolve around you

*And i guess the only poem in my mind is **you**,*

***You** are the center of my universe.*

And tonight,

*my words revolve around **you**,*

My words have always been mine,

*Yet **you** own them,*

And i like,

How these words that are mine,

*are more of **yours** than they were ever mine,*

*And i cannot explain to **you**,*

how these thoughts,

that are mine,

*speak about **you** more than they speak about me.*

J.S

You and Me

*Perhaps it's the end to You and Me,
Without your touch,
All hopes,
All dreams,
All of me,
They will all cease to exist,
Only thing that would exist are my poems for you,
And all those poems,
They will come to life
They will keep existing,
And will exist till the end of time.*

~J.S

Letters to you

[17th July 2024]

[Wednesday]

[9:15PM]

This is a letter,

To Momo.

I hope you are well,

I wonder every day if you are well...

But how do i know if you are well?

You do not write back !

Are you well?

You do not write back.

Do you despise me?

If yes

Please do not give in to despise

I have recently been dreaming about you.

I have been seeing you in my dreams standing,

You have been standing next to a void!

I believe it was your heart,

And your heart,

Is like a void,

It is pulling me in,

Making me paranoid,

And now in this emptiness,

I feel destroyed.

*I hope to write to you, each night,
Bringing you into existence,
And hoping my words find a way into your heart,
Through this void,
That has split us apart.*

*But then i look at you,
And cannot tell if its really you,
I look at you,
Nothing rings a bell.
Who are you?
can you please tell?
But when i look closely,
I know it is you,
Because you are familiar,
Something i value.*

*But now i feel different
I am now bed ridden
Like the falling of leaves
Carried by the wind
But am i taken with ease?*

*But we are each other's roman empire
Because,
Our hearts are a mess.
I will not think less,
Like rome we fell,
This city is a mess,
And only time will tell.
But i hope you write back,
Before the city burns,
And turns into ash.*

~J.S

Lie in dirt

*I lie in dirt,
Facing north,
Glazing at the stars,
Thinking about June the fourth.
The night is silent, the world asleep,
But my mind is restless, because my thoughts run deep.
Was it a day of joy or pain?
A memory that lingers, drives me insane.*

*The veins in my body do not have blood
They run on ice,
Just like my heart.
I am now cold,
Like winter,
But your warmth,
Is what I remember.*

~J.S

Silent torment

*If grief had a face,
My words would be its tongue.*

Perhaps writing is the only form of torment that will save me.

*But tell me,
What are my written words to you all?
If not a cry for all my voices to be heard.
By the rest of you.*

~J.S

Bottles and smoke

*No bottle could save me from my pain,
Because I've already drowned in your memories—
Our memories.
I wish I could blow away these memories
Just like this thick fog of smoke
From the cigarette in my hand.*

*I cannot get over the fact that you told me we would never be together,
Because the lines in your hand told you so.*

*But in the end, these lines held no values to me.
Yet, I was ready to carve one,
Right into my hand,
With this knife that lies next to me.*

*And i wish i could carve a smile,
In my heart,
Like the tattoo on your hand that has a smile.*

~J.S

are we interlinked?

Do you really think we're interlinked?

Like the bright moon up in the sky on a dark night,

*With the sounds of crickets,
On a warm night.*

*I see moths,
But i think of you.*

But you are a bright lie,

Drawing me in like the moth towards a bright light,

Despite knowing i carry a tune with this fragile heart.

~J.S

soaring violence and calmness

*Perhaps losing you
Made me regret choosing myself*

*Perhaps i would have let myself go insane,
with you,
But now here i am,
Lying to myself,
For being sane,
While im all mad,
And sad,
Without you.*

*Yet with you
Everything would have soared calmly
Because everything else has been soaring violently*

~J.S

January

*Its January,
And i feel your warm hug again,
"Till Death do us apart." I said.
But there Was this one thing ahead,
We were walking on a thin thread,
That was stretched,
And one day i knew,
It had to break.*

~J.S

A bad dream

*I wish you would consider me a bad dream
So that one day
When you wake up
And you are over me
Like a bad dream*

*We could start over,
Again.*

*But all i think of right now,
Is of a wish,
to have been a better dream.*

~J.S

My love is like fine wine

*My love for you,
Ages like a fine wine.
I write poetry,
Right after i pour myself twice,
And i see your love,
Come in,
Like the alcohol of this fine wine.
And when I'm finally drunk,
I see the stars form,
Around the wrinkles of your fine smile,
Laced with thorns,
Like the color of your rose colored lips, intertwined,
With mine.*

~J.S

A rose

*You can be a rose over my grave,
Like the cross on its head,
But i remember,
I will burn and turn into ash,
And be scattered in the air.
I will haunt the very air your breath,
Do not consider this to be a threat,
And now,
I must sing the song,
Now that i walk with death,
For i am deprived of love,
Hoping it would let me escape.*

~J.S

i wrote a poem

*I wrote a poem.
It asked me to set it free,
So,
I set my art free.
I let it be
I spoke to it
And yet i remember it speaking of you*

*"Who are you?"
I asked,
It replied
I was born out of solitude
With a deep longing
For a soul
That listens
And talks back
But it is far away
Like our love
That has lost it's way*

~J.S

a thousand poems

*I look at you
And i know love exists
But i feel like
Love has lost its way
Because you do not walk towards me*

*A thousand poems
Written for you
Yet they go unanswered
Ignored
Like the call
We had on our last night together.*

~J.S

grief

*I wish i could hold you again,
Like how i hold my grief,
And in this very moment,
I miss you,
More than i remember you,
And,
all this is nothing,
But a torment,
To my heart that is fragile.*

*I call myself insolvent
Because of the debt i left behind
And In this solitude
I roam without any hope
And,
I suppose,
this is my demise,
To find a love,
That i left behind.*

~J.S

a song i guess

*I want to sing a song.
To sing a song,
That sings of our moments,
Connecting me and you,
Which reminds me of carrying you
Through a rhythm
In the monsoon
Next to the lagoon
With you in my arms
And from that day
Nothing ever felt blue.*

~J.S