Ripe to Reap / Clairvoyant Chronicles

Ihsan Fashbir D. - 24 Jan 2023

Cry on, thou, for eternity

‘Tis heart of mine

Of which was blithe for such love,

For I have swore

Plunge those rose, I won’t

*“Not old enough for Love*

*Not young enough to unsee you”*

Yet ripe to reap

Erelong rot afore mist

Stand sought shore across the horizon

On the edge of divinity, I lush

Ne’er ‘til this night

True beauty for what I don’t seek

By itself came to me graceful

Benevolence of Venus herself

Thy mere presence as spring

Fill my drained-dry soul away

Bewildered with uncertainty

Is what this forlorn soul of mine has become

Fuck! Forswear one’s oath!

For if I ever sight

Thine eyes evermore

To paint mine, vapid soul

I dream, and hopes, and pray

I wish you won’t deny

This love I sealed for times

Whilst the glamorous daystar

Hid beneath us, it plea!

Them luminary clusters of gas

Flourish our love, they’ll bless