

The souvenirs of a passion

(The sequel)

The Free Spirit

*To all the people who
one day, had to go
separate ways with
someone they still
loved*

This is the english sequel of the bonus part "L'amour perdu" (Lost love) of the book "L'infini des cœurs" (The infinity of hearts) .

" Is love a tender thing ? It
is too rough, too rude, too
boisterous and it pricks like a
thorn . "

William Shakespeare - Romeo and
Juliet (1597)

Preface

Through the bonus (and last) part of the french book “L’infini des cœurs” (The infinity of hearts), I poetically represented the emotional evolution of a person of the 21st century, living a love story parallel to the one of the famous play “Romeo and Juliet” by William Shakespear ; which tells the story of two people who loved each other deeply and passionately, but found it impossible to be together.

At the end of this play, the two lovers die because they couldn’t be with each other, but in reality, when we can’t be with the person we love, we don’t literally die because of it ; we are instead left half-alive with lingering pain and lingering feelings, that we ultimately have to face .

In the concluding text of the bonus part “L’amour perdu” (Lost love), I talked about the fact that new opportunities are always waiting for us and also about how happiness is always accessible to us even after going separate ways with the person that we love because at the end of the day we are and we will always be “our own love of our lives “ ; Which is completely true but this statement doesn’t make disappear all the lingering feelings and all the memories that stay, even after having accepted and processed the situation with all the perks that it brings us .

In this english sequel , I poetically represented the slow and painful process of emotionally letting go of someone that we still love but who isn’t in our lives anymore .

An unconditional love

And you said "I don't wanna see you cry anymore"
With your tears pearling down your stunning face
And I said "And then, What our passionate love is for "
With my tears pearling down my devastated face

And we cried the whole night, for our wasted love

That legendary night, when my heart was broken
That weird night, when I cried and you laughed
That mythical night, when the end was already known
That special night when I was quiet and you talked

And the sky cried with us, for our wasted love

All the sweet talk, all the flirting, All the stare
All the butterflies were already in the past
All these feelings, All the love, All the care
All the memories are still remaining through the hurt

And our hearts were still beating, for our wasted love

An unconditional love, that goes beyond the logic
That since always have lead my distant heart
An unlimited love that still seems like the magic
That also moved my whole soul, from the start

And our souls were still filled, by our precious love

All the happiness, all the lessons, all the healing
All the euphoria, that waited for us after our dissociation
All the new beginnings, all the discoveries, all the thriving
That welcomed our broken hearts, after the separation

And I will forever be thankful for our precious love

And you said "I want you to forever be happy, Ines "
With a little cute smile on your stunning face
And I widely smiled and started the final chase

Fun Fact : This is the original version of the last poem of my french book "L'infini des cœurs" (The infinity of hearts) . I originally wrote it in english, but I had to translate it since it was the best ending for the bonus part "Un amour perdu" (A lost love) .

A precious moment

And I lastly said :

*" That sweet morning taste
Facing your beauty, felt like fate
Your arms holding me, so tight
With your head, over my thigh*

*The saddest moment, the happiest
The most brutal memory, the softest "*

Opening my eyes, you are then in front of me
Closing my eyes, we are again in front of me
Hopelessly holding onto each others bodies
Hopelessly holding onto each others destinies

You had my soft heart, between your hands
Cautiously holding it and sweetly caring for it
As if it was the soft treasure that transcends
As if it also was the lovely candle, that you lit
With your intense love and infinite passion
With your sweet and endlessly soft affection

You had my flaming heart, between your hands
Violently throwing it, tossing it, getting rid of it
As if it was that promised devil's horrible gift
As if it was that damned candle that finally ends
Like our fatal love that disappeared with its fire
Burning with it our hearts, our once wished desire

An eternal scene, in my heart, the first and the last
An eternal scene, in my mind, it seemed the softest
An ephemeral scene, that slowly pierced my soul
An ephemeral scene, that violently filled my soul

I longed for it as if it was a prize for my patience
I waited for it as if it was the goal of my existence
But that was just a daydream that once haunted me
That had become the nightmare that pursued me

Far from each other, I forgot you but I still feel you
I still feel what once linked our beloved destinies
I still feel what I never got to see in our realities
Far from each other, I feel you but I don't know you

The divine coalition

I was for you a breath of chaos and passion
Delicately, softly inhaled like a sweet perfume
Ensorcelling you towards a world of illusion
A sweet addiction that everyday you consume

You were for me a breeze of love and devastation
Everyday, kissing my heart with your luscious words
Everyday, softly pervading my feelings, my worlds
Slowly becoming my only religion, my only devotion

And we were for each other just a sublime escape
From the reality and its sorrow, we hated so much
Our breakout where we always explored its inscape
Until, We conflated like two galaxies with a touch

And we were fallen angels, just eternally falling
Into the skyscape of each other's hearts and passion
And we were cursed lovers, just perpetually drowning
In this fatal tsunami of a perpetual violent emotion

Still not here

Months have passed
So much have changed
Yet nothing have changed

You're still not here
Always with this tear
In my eye ready to fall
My phone ready to call

You're still not here
I'm alone with this fear
With this intense feeling
Reminding me of your being

You're still not here
Your face is now unclear
And, you're just a shadow
About to disappear, yet so slow

You're still not here
You still feel so near
Is this a magical curse ?
I'm sick, I need a nurse

You're still not here
And I still can't tear
This intense feeling apart
From my longing heart

You're still not here
Why is the feeling so clear ?
Why do I still remember you ?
Why can't I get rid of you ?

You're still not here
I hate you for being here
In my heart , in my mind
In my life , just behind

The coward

You broke my heart and run away
You always anyway got your way
Like a coward, you just let it down
As if it was yours to smash, to own

You just thought of yourself, again
And just shut off, again and again
You left me with this lingering pain
And, with this eternal pouring rain

At the end of the day, who are you ?
Did I even really get to know you ?
Or did you just change out of the blue ?
I don't know and I never really knew

At the end of the day, did I love you ?
What did I even really feel for you ?
Was it love ? Was it the infatuation ?
Now, I'm just lost in this infinite motion

Maybe I just fell with the idea of you
Maybe I just fell with the idea of love
Maybe I didn't even experience "love"
Maybe I didn't even really love you

Now, I don't know you but I miss you
I don't know if you will ever come back
I don't know if I should ever wait for you
I don't know if I really want you back

All I know is you'll never enter again
You'll never mess up my world, again
You poison my thoughts, my feelings
With all your luscious words and sayings

Through this emptiness, I'm rebirthing
Creating a fierce motivation, from nothing
Creating my beginning from this ending
Through this haunting pain, I'm ascending

The first time

Looking into your soft eyes
A part of me happily dies
Just hypnotized by your voice
You are then my final choice
My heart drowning in love
A feeling coming from above
The real paradise on earth
A moment destined since birth
Is this what we call “intimacy”?
Isn't this pure “delicacy” ?
Revealing your essence to me
Revealing your secrets to me
Me, who's just falling in love
Me, who was here just to rove

The only transcendental moment
That pierced my precious present
And, also my dear longing heart
And, all of this was just the start
The forgotten start of our love story
The lost souvenir in my memory
The happy beginning of a tragedy
The only soft ephemeral remedy
The only eternal memory in time
The souvenir that's forever mine
Felt like it was only us in this world
You're the only one I wanted to hold

Everytime

Everytime I close my eyes
I just see how fast time flies
And, I make that decision again
Again, I see you taking the train
Again, I just remember the pain
And again, I just hear the rain
It repeats over and over again

Everytime I close my eyes
I just see how fast time flies
And I see you in front of me
Everything that I wanted to see
Everything that I hated to see
So close yet so far, like the sea
I was your captive yet I was free

Everytime I close my eyes
I just see how fast time flies
Now, your memory's fading
And, I already see the ending
I see you slowly disappearing
From my heart, in the morning
From my memory, in the spring

Everytime I close my eyes
I just see how fast time flies
My present became my past
Everything actually never last
Not even the precious heart
That you left before going apart
What can I do with this part ?

Everytime I close my eyes
I just see how fast time flies
I put our souvenirs in the shelf
The forgotten shelf of myself
Inside of my soul, that's so high
Laying under the midnight sky
I am now waving you goodbye

" Love fades within the heart
But lives forever within Art "
The Free Spirit (2021)

Thank you for embarking
with me on this emotional
journey, through
the sequel .

I hope you enjoyed this
poetic road .