ALONE IN YOUR HEART

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LOST TO THE SLOW NIGHT

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BY

EDGAR DARK SEASON

NIGHT COMES DOWN AND THINGS SETTLE IN THE DUST OF YOUR LIFE, WHERE IS HE NOW? THE YOUNG SWEET GUY WHO CAPTURED YOUR HEART AND EXERCISED YOUR LUSTS, HAS LONG SOUGHT ANOTHER YOUTH FEMALE OF BODY TIGHT AS YOURS ONCE WAS. GIVEN FALLACIES TO KEEP YOU NEAR, TO BE CRUEL OUT OF INARTICULATED EXPRESSIONS, HA! "LOVE", HE CALLED IT, EXPECTING THINGS OF YOU IN RETURN FOR GENEROSITIES SUPPOSEDLY BORNE OF A GOOD NATURE. WHERE IS HE NOW? ON THIS NIGHT? YOU LAY UNDER THE THIN SHEET, PHONE BY YOUR SIDE, CLINGING ON TO ALL THAT NEVER WAS FOR SURE. YOU TRY NOT TO IMAGINE THOSE FIRST KISSES AND HOW HIS HANDS FIRST FELT ON YOUR BREASTS, BUT THEY GET YOU THROUGH, THEY GET YOU TRUE. COLD COMFORTS. THE NIGHT SLOWLY PASSES IN THE DARKNESS AND YOU FEEL SOLITUDE DEEP INSIDE LIKE AN ORGAN. THERE IS NO ESCAPE FROM WHAT YOU CRAVE, EVEN IF IT SEEMS SO UNLIKELY TO HAVE EVER EXISTED IN THE MANNER YOU ALLOWED YOURSELF TO FEEL. OH BUT LOVE AND ROMANCE ARE MOSTLY EXPRESSIONS OF IMAGINATION AND ADVENTUROUS HEARTS. WHERE IS HE NOW? ARE THOSE HANDS EXPERIENCING SOME OTHER GIRL'S BODY? ARE HIS WORDS SPOKEN AS CREATIVELY TO ANOTHER AS THEY ONCE WERE TO YOU? COULD IT BE, THAT SUCH EARLY LOVE CAN BE GENUINE AND TRULY OTHERWORLDLY? COULD IT BE THAT FIRST LOVE AND THE PROMISES OF ALL THAT IS POSSIBLE CAN FADE LIKE A DREAM? YOU ROLL OVER IN BED, YOUR BREASTS FALLING TO YOUR SIDE. WHERE IS THAT WILD AND HANDSOME AND SWEET YOUNG GUY WHO ADORED ME? YOU QUESTION THESE IN VARIOUS PHRASES, ATTEMPTING TO GET THROUGH THE NIGHT, BUT YOU NEVER KNEW THAT HIS LOVE WAS ALWAYS REAL AND ALWAYS FELT DEEP IN HIS HEART AND THAT HE TOO, ON A FAR AWAY PLANET, WAS IN THE SAME SCENARIO, PAINFULLY THINKING THE SAME ABOUT YOU. THE WOMAN HE LOVED WHEN HE WAS A BOY. THE WOMAN WHO BROUGHT HIM EVERYWHERE AND GAVE HIM SOARING PLEASURES AND DREAMLIKE AFFECTIONS. WHERE ARE YOU NOW? ALONE IN YOUR BED THAT YOU LONG TO SHARE WITH HIM. HA! "LOVE", YOU CALLED IT. OH BUT LOVE IS THE FUEL OF LIFE. LOVE IS THE BRINGER OF PEACE. LOVE IS THE BUILDING BLOCKS OF FULFILMENT. TWO PEOPLE SHARING ALL LIFE, COME TOGETHER AND CAN NEVER SEPARATE THEMSELVES. HUMAN SENSE AND SENSES ONLY GO SO FAR, A HEART CAN FEEL THE WHOLE WORLD.

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