

Fallen Star.

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Expressed to heal a broken heart.

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Love.

What do we really know about it?

Writers, critics, artists have idolized this to be a breathtaking part of life. Life beyond love is incomprehensible, forbidden. As our minds fade our hearts and soul grow fonder; that one spark in our lifetime holds the power to eternity. An eternity of fondness and solidarity.

As we release ourselves and who we are to the one that we love, hoping to accomplish that which is found only in the far reaches of fables, we become vulnerable.

Society places mistrust in that which tale and fortune have only magnified as each year passed.

In our lifetime we shall place our trust and our hearts in the hands of those we hold dear to us. To those who through our misguided eyes are that of solitude. Fortitude.

Whilst love is that of common knowledge one can only hope that in time, a shattered heart, may be able to mend. Once again be complete so that we shall open our trust and our body to a lover. A soul that will lead you through the darkness in times of peril. A person that will hold you dear to their hearts and cherish you until your dying day.

With each waking moment the scattered remains of my heart begin to heal and bond so that I shall be once again able to smile with purity instead of falsifying my feelings from the world.

In times of need it is those who hold your heart close to theirs that can truly fix you. Can bring you back from a world of pain, loneliness and peril and guide you back to reality. The world that you have tried so hard to cower from, to distance yourself from the knowledge that he is not there any more.

The dull ache in my heart shall be forever more, but the strength that my friends have given me is enough to fight back. To quarrel with every passing memory, every unshed tear and realise that I am strong enough to deal with the pain. I am strong enough to deal with the disappointment and the looming depression.

Realising suddenly that I know what love is.

Love is my family, my friends. Those who without, life would not be complete.

'Without darkness, we cannot hope to see the stars.' - Without my darkness, I have not been able to truly appreciate that which is around me and those that I just could not live without.

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