

Sorrow's Subsidence

There's a stone in my mouth, my tongue is bound
To a fate I can never understand.
Words fall short like sand in my hands,
Timeless consequence, can you forgive me now?

Pain suffers silence and silence does not commend,
The uttering of plosives from the kindness of friends,
No sound will emerge from the pulsing of my heart,
Only the stillness of this poisoned dart.

The subsiding of my sorrow is not yet nigh,
Forgive me, please, and spare me more time,
To return to you coated in colour and gold,
I pledge I shall not let our hearts turn cold.

All I must do to remember you, and all goodness here,
Is witness the stars in the cold night air and shed a single tear,
For I am small, and the world is boundless, blind and grave,
All there is left to do, is breathe and live,
and tomorrow I can begin again.

- Lucy Bernardez