

# the endless dream

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*thoughts about life from my prospective*

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<b>Chapter 1 - the endless dream</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - this cruel mirror</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - snow (a slightly more cheerful poem)</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - the only truth i've come to know is that you never</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - Never have you had that look</b>	<b>6</b>

## 1 - the endless dream

Whenever I'm asleep, I'm peaceful and at ease with the unknowing darkness that clouds my subconscious and blocks out the outside world. It's the only place where I am me and only me without having to worry about being pushed around, criticized, yelled at, or punished.

As soon as I wake up, instantly, I feel unwanted, unneeded, and unseen. The best time I have is when I remain unseen, because people can't hurt you a lot when they don't even know you exist. Being unseen is truly a blessing because as soon as someone spots you, you can just feel their cold, judgmental gaze, looking you up and down for cruel imperfections.

I'm nothing in this world but minor and cruel entertainment for the shallow hearted. I escape to my dreams knowing full that what awaits me when I awaken is a world of suffering and ridicule. I call it the humiliation and agony of defeat.

I've always hidden from my cruel and bitter reality. Often, I find myself thinking "if only I could dream forever and know the bliss of soft darkness. To drift along its slow current to the event horizon of which I wouldn't return from."

True, there are good things in life, not enough to persuade me not to think of endless dream, but enough for me to stop and think, only prolonging the inevitable.

## 2 - this cruel mirror

I would never hesitate,

to save you from the world.

So how is it that you can stand there,

and stare into the abyss that threatens to swallow my soul?

I would never hesitate,

to give you my life blood so that you may live.

So how is it that you just watch,

as daggers penetrate my skin while I fall screaming?

I would never hesitate,

to comfort you from impending doom.

So how is it that you show no emotion,

when shadows of hell break my spirit as time freezes over?

I would never hesitate,

to except this gift of glass.

So how is it that if I look through this cruel mirror,

all I can see is you?

### 3 - snow (a slightly more cheerful poem)

Snow

The white flower petals of winter

Frozen tears of mourning angels

Reminder of the empty void in my heart

I long for some one to completely

Even though it's too late

I pray that in this blizzard of ice

You will find me and warm my soul

Take me away to where summer lies

White flower petals fall and dance around us like

Snow

## 4 - the only truth i've come to know is that you never

I met you on that fateful night

We were young and the mood was right

Deep inside my heart became light

That was when you loved me

Last month was when it began to change

Are love was coming down like harsh acid rain

You were starting to become vain

I was starting to question if you loved me

Now today I am alone

My depression has severely grown

It would not have happened if I hade known

That you had never loved me

## 5 - Never have you had that look

Never have you had this look on your face

It once was foreign to even strangers

Yet now contempt is all you ever feel towards me

I wish you to take off your new found mask of hate

Take the coldness from your eyes, it doesn't suit you

Do you even remember the joy we shared?

Or was it all just an illusion of faith?