

# For All The Years...

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*just a poem i wrote in my overstressed state of mind. tis the best ive written, i think.*

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# 1 - For All The Years...

*\*~\*~\*~\*~\*~ For all the hearts the years have slain,  
Nothing seeps away the pain~\*~\*~\*~\*~\**

If only,  
I could wake up,  
With you by my side.  
and watch the nightingale sing, together,  
under the stars.

If only,  
We could dance together.  
In an empty field,  
Alone.  
With no one on our backs,  
Telling us what to do.

If only,  
I could run away.  
Away from this smothering place,  
Of too much protection from life,  
And ride away with you,  
To a place of which only *WE* knew.

If only,  
you and I,  
Would never have to hide  
Our love away from the world.  
And we could be together,  
Forever and for always,  
With no fear of what family  
And friends might say.

If only I could hug you,  
Sleep on your shoulder,  
Kiss you in the rain,  
Tell you I love you to your face,  
Watch you grow, but hopefully,  
Never change the way you are.  
Cry on your arm,  
And have you tell me it's okay.  
Laugh with you when you're down,

And tell you how great life can be.

If only we could share  
Our most private thoughts and feelings,  
And inside jokes that only we could ever understand.  
Show each other the side of us,  
That could never be expressed  
Through computers or telephones,  
And busily rushed,  
All-too-short conversations.

If only I could, for once,  
Actually SHOW you,  
*JUST* how *MUCH* I love you,  
So you would finally believe me when I say,  
*"There isn't enough feeling in the world,  
To describe what I feel like,  
When you call me by name."*

*"When you talk to me lovingly,  
Expressing love, passion, and sometimes pain.  
Even when our heart-felt words,  
Are cut short by unforgiving eyes,  
That could never see,  
The joy we feel knowing  
That one is ALWAYS thinking of the other.  
Through the good and the bad,  
And the hard and the magical times,  
That we are always on each other's minds,  
Dreaming of the day when we can run away together,  
And never look back to this time  
When we had to thrive and grow so far apart,  
Separated by so many harsh borders."*

If only,  
Your voice could be the last thing I hear,  
As I drift off into a peaceful slumber.  
Your chest taking a deep breath,  
Your whisper telling me that you love me and always will.

If only those were the last words I would hear,  
before I float away,  
Into the lull of a quiet, unmoving sleep.  
Knowing, for once in my life,  
That it doesn't matter if I don't awaken.  
If I never see the sun shine bright,

Or hear the birds singing again, in this lifetime.

I would feel secure, for once, drifting into dreams,  
That even if I didn't survive,  
For what ever reason,  
That one dark night,  
I've heard what my ears have long yearned to hear,  
And have been denied, for many years too long.  
Your voice in my ear, softly proclaiming...

*"I love you..."*