

Vastness

You are a beautiful red rose
growing in the garden deep.
My love for you is growing vast
as I look out through this windowpane
to a world I find I never knew
and the key is turned unlocking my heart.

You are everything to me; my heart
locked inside yours. I long to kiss your rose-
colored lips and feel your love so deep
in my soul as the vast-
ness overtakes me, melting all my pain
and bringing happiness in a world that's new.

From the moment I first saw you, I knew
that you would be the one to steal my heart.
You are the sunshine on the rose
unfolding the petals deep
in my soul as they release the vast
ocean of love held back by a windowpane.

For once my life was empty of pain;
a state of being I never knew.
Then you showed your heart-
less nature turning to a blackened rose
Whose poisonous roots destroyed all life in the garden deep
closing me off in the middle of a vast

desert. You crushed my heart with the vast
power of your cutting words, shattering the pane
of my soul while boarding up the window anew.
The black fires of hell burned through my heart
as I fell writhing to the floor and you arose
to leave me at the bottom of this pit so deep.

Your piercing laughter cut my soul so deep
creating a fissure that the vast-
ness of the ocean could not fill. The pain
that is the constant of my life began anew
filling every piece of my broken heart
as my soul's petals wilted and fell from the rose.

Now the dead rose sits lifeless deep
inside the vast black hole filled with pain
that nobody could know was once my heart.

Michael Ilett