Moonlit Reverie

The moon came out in full display, The glass reflected every ray Of moonlight soft and glowing white, Mixed with the streetlamp's blinding light. Alone I am in foggy mist, My heart I clench inside my fist. My only solace are my tears; They wash away my grief and fears. I walk, my heart heavy and light, Blended joy and grief is my plight. Why else are these memories here, But to purify every tear? That in the darkness flies away, To the ether, ever to stay? I am gone, I am lost in thought, I have escaped from what I ought not. My life is a dream, my dreams life, My mind is a cage wrought with strife. These footprints I leave behind me Follow me subliminally. All I see are visions haunted. All I hear are sounds unwanted. Are these the tears of redemption, To grant from your wrath exemption? To wash away the crimson stains, Until nothing but white remains? Or do they fall from evil eyes, Beset with low and selfish cries? Of desire to go on living, A life of lust and groveling? I ask, am I myself fooling? Who my heart is really ruling? What are my eyes truly seeing, And who my life's path is leading? I was trapped in a net of thoughts, I believed them all all at once. Without believing in any, My hopes were few and fears many.

Then I escaped into a land, A place where no barriers stand. A land where the impossible Was visible and touchable. 'Twas dreamland written on pages, Set in nonexistent ages. All their faces more real to me. Than the ones in reality. My heart was seared with eyes unreal, Only then true love did I feel. That was when fantasy was sweet, Sweeter than all my years complete. Oh, how I long there to escape! Where in wind-ripped cloth was her shape. Dancing behind tear-blurred vision, Free from shame, hate and derision. Only solitude, together, Embraced in the wind forever. Our hands trembling with passion, As lines in the sand we fashion. As dreams in the sky we observe, Sights of a love I don't deserve. Oh God, when I awake from this, When morning dawns and ends this bliss, Those footprints I left behind me, That followed me subliminally, Wipe the dust and tears form my face, Evil thoughts from my mind erase. Take away this stone from my chest, Let me die with my heart at rest. Let my tears be as pure as light, Grant that my eyes again be bright, Like they were in that land of dreams You let me taste, to me it seems, To know paradise in despair, To find hope in the devil's lair, To find beauty amid the tears, To break out of this life of fears. God! Have mercy when I awake! Forgive me for none but your sake!