

## **Mourning Beloveth**

### **"The Words That Crawled"**

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Lie in endless wait behind some cold shadow for a  
stream of stars that have long since died.  
Their burnt cinders fall upon my heaped corpse and  
seep into my open pores.

With the deadened silence of my exiled mind  
shattered a torturous word crawled to the darkest  
cavern of my  
Being where a dim glow resonated from the eyes of my  
dead dream and tore a hole in my lachrymal sleep.  
'Twas as if I had motioned the skies to part, and a  
piece of heaven to tumble past my hungry eyes when a  
Single lonely drop fell to the inviting earth and buried  
unending furrows to carve me open.

An absurd drop of pain within such a vast ocean of  
disease  
Presented a dismal glimmer of searing bliss that  
passed in such a blinking moment  
That it might have slipped unnoticed but for the  
piercing cries in my heart  
The dismal moments have now passed to flounder  
between the sea  
And disease and lay waste to your bubbling pores.

The soft murmurs poured forgiving  
And with envious assault laid waste my breath  
In fleeting moments of joy a knock betrayed the  
vigilant ear and drowned in vastness.

You see through the dream, behind the vacant smile of  
the dead  
And cut the seams, that held together my breath  
Lifeless I lie, thoughts tear my mind and you fly  
Your sharpened breath, echoes these halls for life  
Slip the warm knife through my searing flesh  
Nefarious agony slips inside my smile

As the swallow lands and bleeds, to suck the light and  
with it weave, dark veils of strangling gloom to cover  
This silent room.  
A fragment of shuddering light appeared and began to

bite at the air, so thick with deceit, that all stood  
Still, all was weak

To echo through your soft, murmurous heart  
And pierce your every word.  
The dreaming veil strangles your shortening breath  
As oceans of pain wash through your open veins and  
pour to the inviting earth.

To leave not a trace of those moments  
That filled the empty halls and cold  
Would be to close the shutters on the day (and to  
dream behind a veil).  
The word that crawled around inside falls away.

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