

Embracing the Light By Lily

Cracks of light dance on the walls
The dots of chaos blurry:
Muddling the soul's vision.

Hands sliced open,
Slipping on shards of glass
Invisible against the wooden boards
That bruised her knees.

Shattered and scratching,
She glances ahead
Notes the walls and door decorated
with her pleads
In the form of bloody marks.

Shattered and scrambling
She glances beside herself,
To the walls closing in:
arms stretched to stop them:
cracked bones like fire dancing
in her blood:
Bruises forming disguised as love.

Shattered and screaming
Crying for protection
She glanced down to her arms,
notes the toxins seeping
into her veins.

Hushed and whispering,
her whimpering is heard
Guiding fragments
of her spirit
Through chaotic
light shows:
Escaping through
the cracks
Allowing themselves
to engulf the room
with light.

The dots more distinct now:
The edges forever fighting the
darkness waiting for a slip.
For a break,
for a way in
Walls slowly crumbling:
Foundation remodeling
Colours darting against the cracks
flooded through the walls
Creating a cosmos of chaos
A blinding raw chaos.

Scratching, scrambling, screaming
Turns to
Breathing, walking:
Reaching the exit
Finally recalling the secret
whereabouts of the spare key.

Opening:
Rays fall upon faded scars
Burnt from shooting stars,
The vicious lights darting
around her cold room
The rays
Like warm hands guiding her to
a personal garden of forgiveness
The real garden of Eden.

Rose tinted rays
Creating rose tinted memories
Engraved signature on her soul
in a chaotic cosmos
Shattered and scrambling:
Turns to
Kindness and gratitude
She quickens her pace
Embracing the warm lights.