

The Lonely Gloom

By LittleSister_

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The world shifts sideways

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/the-lonely-gloom.aspx>

I want to close my eyes
Clench them tight to stop the Spill of salt water that aches to rush
And fill this hollow void inside of me.
The world shifts sideways
Life revolves and history repeats
Over and over the insanity of it
Drives me further inside myself.
Where is that breath of air I need so desperately
Where is that space?
The sunlight fades on my yesterday and
Fails to rise on my tomorrow.
Were I to dance in the lonely gloom
Could I even smile at the sorrow
That runs through my anchored soul
Did I run through a field of brambles
The pain could not compare to the lance
That pierces my struggling heart.
There was a moment, an instant
Where once I was young and free
But the time has been fleeting
And I find myself trapped in a half life
Of midlife Adrift and Lost.
How do I find my way back into the light?
When all the exit lights have faded to black...
And I am too scared to stumble in the dark.