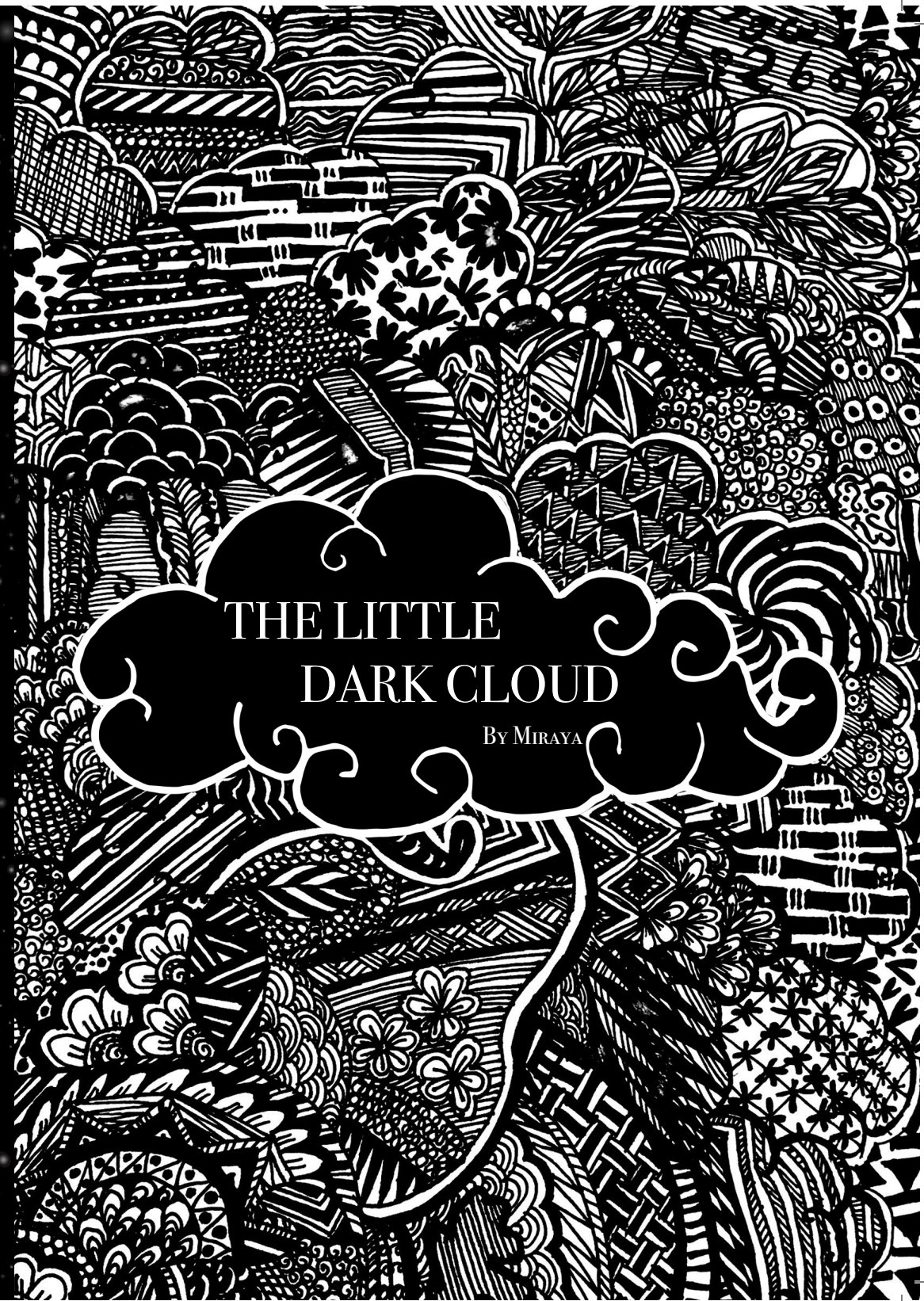
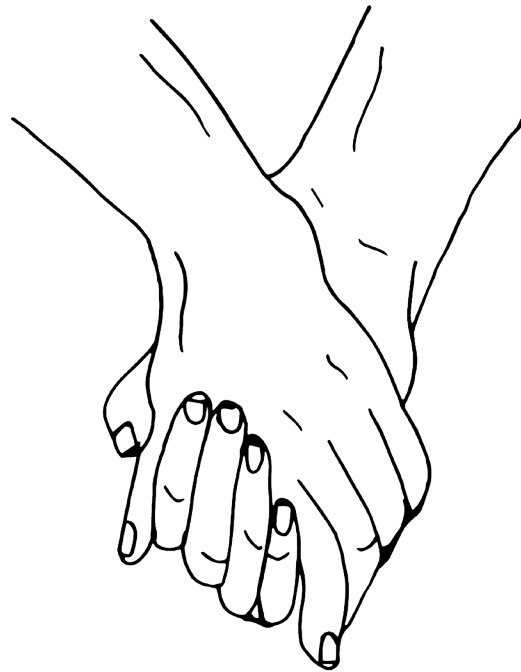


“Let’s float?”



THE LITTLE  
DARK CLOUD

By MIRAYA



At last I feel free,  
i don't want to flee.  
I want to stay here forever,  
this is the best feeling ever.

I sit and write  
The sun gleaming, bright  
Winds lift the sand  
As I take the hand  
That lays beside me,  
the only hand that I can see.



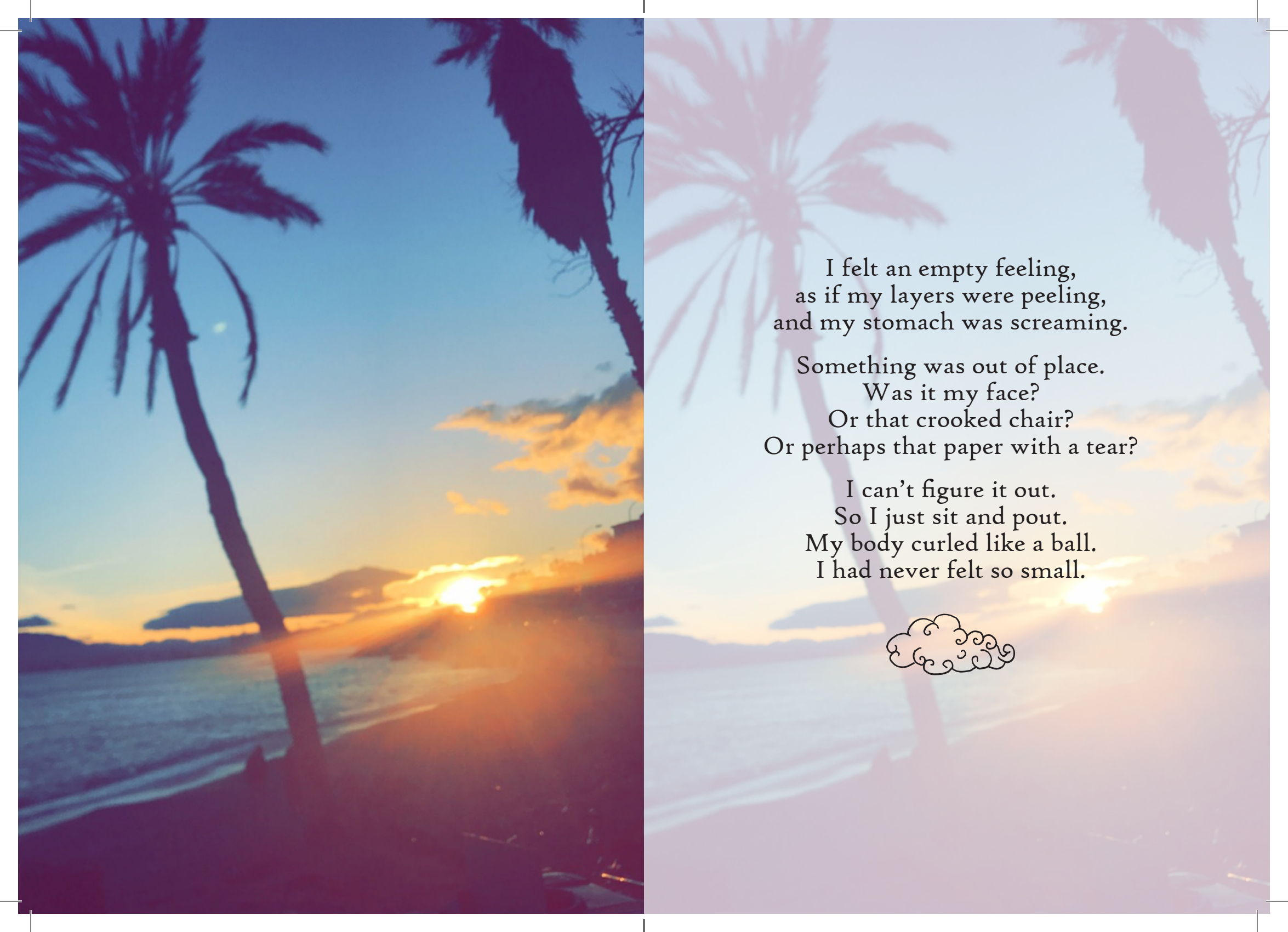
Today nothing happened,  
it was all imagined.  
I had a story in my mind.  
Now nothing is defined.

It's all blank...  
And I have you to thank.  
To thank for all that's gone  
To thank for what's not drawn  
To thank for not thanking  
The people who were yanking.  
Yanking and ripping  
The blood was dripping.

Drop after drop,  
it just didn't stop.  
The pool started filling.  
No one stopped killing.

Today we left nothing.





I felt an empty feeling,  
as if my layers were peeling,  
and my stomach was screaming.

Something was out of place.  
Was it my face?  
Or that crooked chair?  
Or perhaps that paper with a tear?

I can't figure it out.  
So I just sit and pout.  
My body curled like a ball.  
I had never felt so small.





Let us go then, you and I,  
leave without a good bye.

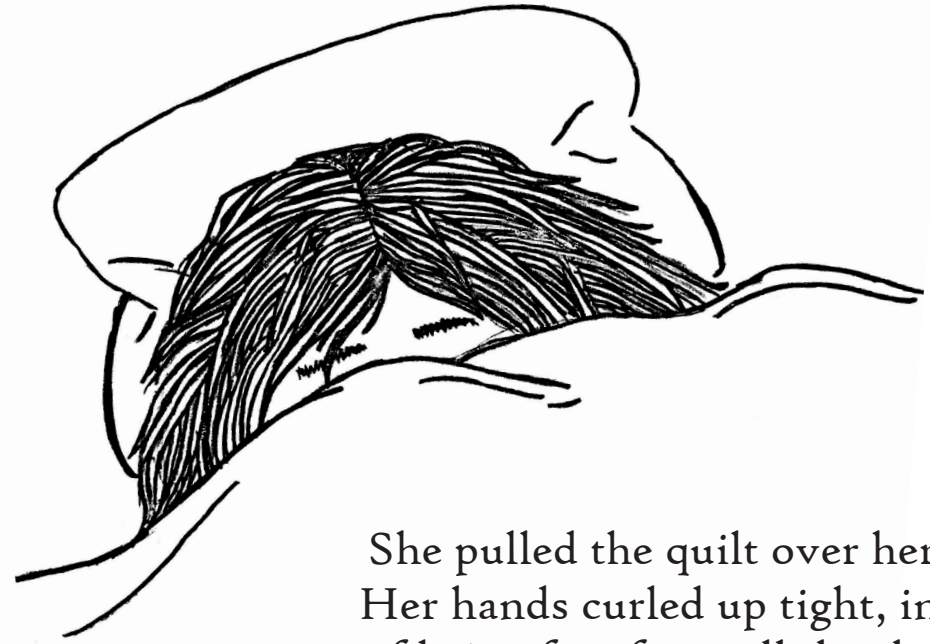
We'll run away  
from all this grey  
until we reach the sky.

I've packed my things,  
so let's spread our wings  
and Leave our tears behind.



She smiled her fake smile,  
that was her style.  
Everybody laughed  
not knowing the witchcraft  
that lay inside her.

She kept it all hidden,  
keeping herself forbidden.  
Scared to reach inside  
lest she were to find,  
the darkness behind  
the fair face she shines.



She pulled the quilt over her head  
Her hands curled up tight, instead  
of being free from all that he said.

She peeked out with one eye,  
too scared to look up at the sky,  
for if she tried he'd be there waiting;  
Waiting to start fantasizing.

He watched every step,  
and studied every budge.  
But to the world she cannot prove.  
Because now, not one muscle  
can she move.



Her lips move but I don't hear  
The thing she says don't give me fear  
My mind wanders in places unknown  
I'm in a crowd but all alone.

Now when I sit and listen  
The words infuriate me  
My inside feels like fire  
And her voice irritates me.

The only thing that calms me down  
Is thinking of that one time  
All the stars aligned,  
And everything was fine

The wind blew,  
the leaves swung  
And all of us sat  
in the middle of the garden  
Our laughter reached the sky.

There is an obvious reality  
That makes us smile with glee,  
One that makes us proud  
A feeling we are allowed.

But behind this beauty  
There's a hidden insanity  
One that's kept away  
From the light of day

We're all happy with the imaginary "perfect"  
But concealed is everything that's wrecked.  
This country may be demolished  
Due to our eyes being unpolished

