



LILY WONDERLAND
GRAINS OF DUST

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INTRODUCTION

There are many kinds of poetry, many ways to tell a story. The writers who are my favorites are the ones that seem to speak directly to my heart. Lily Wonderland is such a writer. Her poetry and short stories are an outpouring of her deepest feelings and thoughts, which makes it possible for the reader to easily find him or herself within the pages of this profoundly beautiful book.

Open your heart and prepare for a timeless journey. It is a journey of love and loss, yet you will have for a companion along the way, hope, for the renewal of your faith in the eternal beauty that is the human heart.

Heaven Leigh, author of “Nina’s Story: The Crimson Flowers”

Dedication

Just how long is human life...

Memories emerge independently and often a thousand pages are not enough to hold all of the experiences.

When one tries to recapture all of his life, it doesn't tell the whole truth, and he finds that he has missed so many memories. Dreams are helpful. We are safe while dreaming. When we awake, we find their meaning. Dreams may seem to be true, but to dream reality is many times more dangerous...

I would like to dedicate this book to someone who is no longer with us, someone whose passing caused a lot of heartache, but we understand that he had to go. We love him unconditionally. We know that although far away, he is still alive in another form of existence.

He taught us to live despite unbelievable pain, despite the bridge, on the end of which, we suddenly found ourselves.

I would like to dedicate this book to my brother, whom I never got the chance to know better.

I know that you are among us, despite cruel destiny. You will always live in our hearts and we will never forget you. Be very happy where you are now, because you truly deserve it. You are now what you always wanted to be...

Making A Song

I'm looking for a world from which I came
I'm looking around to see an angel
He opens his innocent wings
Then caresses a lonely flower
The sky darkens from the hailstone shower
The flower is breaking
Love and hope disappearing
The angel goes away
Why does the world lie?
The flower stands alone in the wind and pain
It's last hour is ticking away
Picks his head up looking for the sun
But the sun is hiding behind the clouds
The flower is dying in sadness

Takes his last breath and says:
"I truly loved you."
The angel flies away
Why does the world lie?
The angel floats, flies and cries
Sits on a stump and touches the sky
Looking for the world in his lost soul
Looking for the world he came from but is no more
The world that is so far away
Forgotten love
Stars shining on his way
Full moon, ebb and flow
Why does the world lie?
Unspoken words
Unanswered questions
Unfinished sentence after the dots
A touch from the sky
A broken heart
Why does the world lie?

The angel opens his morning wings
Trying to fly away for one last time
The last breath, heart is slowly stopping
The soul of the angel leaves for ever and never dies
Why does the world lie?
Why is there no love?
The angels land on Earth
Witnesses of the past, sunrise, warmth in the heart
The soldiers of love holding hands
They breathe life into the angel
Unexpected miracle
They rise up together into the skies
Laughing, dancing, flying away from the past
The world doesn't lie!
The world doesn't lie!
This wonderful world does not lie!
A golden tear lands on the Earth
In the form of a man
Love beams

Created by the angel of eternity

His message is called love

The world doesn't lie!

The world doesn't lie!

This wonderful world does not lie!

A golden tear in the eyes of all who knew him

Truth from the truth, the love of an angel.

Cry Of The Soul

Look, I am there, in your thoughts and your prayers
Holding your hand, always by your side
Look at the sky, there I am, there we are
In the silent whisper I am praying for you
Nobody knows my suffering
Nobody knows what is happening
Lord give the solution, given the strength
I need your power
Praying for a better day
You'll find the perfect way
What makes you feel better
Takes away the pain
Nobody knows, nobody understands

It isn't the end of the fairy tale!
Deep in speechlessness
Waiting kills me slowly
Nobody can take it away
Lord please, make that change
Losing my mind, lost in pain
Is there a price? What do we gain?
There's no meaning in words
Somewhere I hear the song of birds
It touches my soul, whispers: "You are the world!"
Take away this sorrow
Awake to a better tomorrow
Please help in the darkness days
Hear our prayers
If there is an end
If the blood flows from the vein
The sun no more shines in the sky
The child never grows
The heart beats too slowly

Going crazy
Screaming for help
A silent whisper
Dies in anguish
Lived in sorrow
Never see tomorrow
Nobody knows who he was
Nobody knows his real face
Weight of the truth
Strength of his love
It wasn't his life
Just a reality that we tried to dream
Stolen from rivers and streams
No possibility to hold you again
Gloomy sting, killed in the day
Returning at night, left in sorrow
Bring us miracles
Dry our tears
Lost in the pain
What have we gained?

To Touch The Stars For Once

You're standing alone waiting for... What are you waiting for?

You raised your arm and stroked the contours of the angel that visited you in your dream.

Then the angel vanished...

You're looking in the mirror with tears in your eyes.

You feel the breath of the angel on your face.

Burning sensation on your hand from his gentle touch.

"Where are you? Why can't I see you?!" You scream into the empty room.

You're alone...

You ask: "Why me?"

And suddenly you see...

The angel standing behind you. He bows his head on your shoulder, embraces you with wings and smiles.

"I thought I lost you!" You call out.

"I will always be with you, although you will not be able to see me sometimes," replies the angel.

You are not alone. The angel is with you. Even if he comes only in your dreams. You feel the warmth of his love, his breath, his sweet kisses.

So open your eyes and smile!

Steps

Silent dark that embrace us
Tears, which we cry at night
Pressure of the simple days
Pillow wet from sobbing
Timeless passion
The frozen smile
Bird without feathers
A letter what you won't read
Hands without touch
Bleeding feelings
Dead emotions
The mind without the heart
The heart refuses love
Death brings you back to life
Nevertheless there is hope in
waiting for someone

Sunrise on the beach
Moon and stars
Many words, doesn't mean
much meaning
Eyes that knew
Lips that kissed once
Hands that held once
Silent truth
Wind that erased your steps
Snow falling down that covered them
Landing on the face
Reminding me of you
The chill forgot the taste of your kisses
Hair turning white
Heart beating faster
When I'm looking for your steps
I love what you are hiding
I cannot turn away
Untouchable distance
Then I see it...
The marks of your steps in the snow.

Time

Time to let go if you have to...

Time not to beg, not to ask for anything else...

To remember how he was before they met...

Keeping the memory in your heart that won't be erased
by time...

To love by a never-changing likeness of love...

Thanking God for the treasured time...

Dying bit by bit every day with the knowledge that he
will never return...

The future that was left unrecorded in the book of life.

A dark line crossed out after the word 'past'.

A hand suddenly slipping out from the safety of the other.

Loneliness... deserted...

Time, that occurred in a moment when his face turned
into a picturesque statue carved in your heart.

Time to say 'goodbye' and never look back.

Twilight

A cloud obscured the reflection of the escaping light in front of me. Because of the emptiness that numbed my pain I couldn't feel anymore. I wanted to scream, but a bolt of lightning blocked my voice... beyond the window... outside.

There was freedom.

My soul felt trapped like a butterfly who had just broken his wings crashing into the window, while trying to get inside to escape the storm causing havoc. Maybe he could still see the light inside, the hope that eventually cost him his life.

Another hit... I jumped in fright while sitting on my bed. I couldn't find sleep and escape the pain.

„Just for a while let me doze off!“ I screamed at the nightmare but it only returned a nasty sound of laughter. I began sweating. Something was pushing me forward. I stopped on the green field, soaked through by the falling drops of rain.

„Freedom! Freedom at last!“ I shouted and then danced like crazy. I was alone but I was free at last.

Another lightning bolt. It was very dangerous, yet so pretty. It belonged to only me. I closed my eyes and gave into the energy that overcame my body.

I wasn't scared anymore...

Judgment Day

Do you know what it is that I see here every day? Do you ever think about it?

I am talking about people, not about a specific person, not about you, not about me... it is in each of us, without exception.

Lies. Too many lies. You see the words of love everywhere but when the Judgment Day arrives, love disappears. People turn into backstabbers, throw the love away to save their own skins, and don't face up to it.

The unreal world of the internet is a vast place. A misunderstood place.

We forget how to smile, forget how to do what we love.

Taking care of someone 'unknown' becomes more important than everything else.

I loved to be here. We all did. But we were all disappointed in one way or the other. It scares me. Just the thought of it... that I don't like this place anymore and still this place gives me more than it takes.

Today is the Judgment day...

I've run from the responsibility many times. Yes, I did. We all are doing this. This is the magic of this life... to dream in reality. All the time we are looking for something, someone and then we throw it away because we have learned this part... the part that starts with a question: 'Can I believe in fairy tales?'

I am scared, as if my eyes have opened. I learned what I had to do, but I did not do it. Is it too late now?

After years of unbelievable happiness, touching the stars and falling into the deepest deep, after the experience that I went through, today I know what I have to do.