

When I Fell From Heaven

You caught me when I fell from Heaven
Screaming madly as I plummeted from ecstasy to the firey depths below
So lost in my despair that I welcomed the distraction of my own clawed hand tearing through
my flesh
Tearing out my dying heart, to willingly offer it to my demons should they set me free of it
for eternity
But you reached out your arms and caught me
Saving me from the flames I had welcomed, the fires I had willed to rise up and swallow me
whole
Saving me from myself
When I opened my eyes there should have been darkness, nothingness
Only emptiness to greet the hole where my beating heart had once been
Instead there was you
Your arms held me tight
Your soft sweet words soothed my ears
Your shoulder collected my tears
Your warm skin caressed my aching wounds
When I finally looked at you I fell into your eyes
A window to your heart and soul
They sparkled so brightly, like diamonds shining through the gloom
Yet they let slip a glance of your own hidden pain
A pain that you put aside to offer comfort
A comfort that you desired for another more than for yourself
You set me back on my feet
And when I stumbled again you were still there
Reaching out to me
Guiding me
Supporting me
How could I have been so blind?
To have been searching for the Garden of Eden
When in the garden next door grew the most exotic flower
Her scent inviting and comforting
Her petals blossoming and welcoming
She was beautiful beyond words
She was you
My Rose