

Poetry Series

**Lily Faust**  
**- poems -**

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# Lily Faust(April 5,1986)

yet a work progressing.

# A Life Not Lived.

A mouth never kissed.  
A night never spent together.  
A baby never made.  
A house never built.  
A dream never realized.  
A fantasy never disappointed.  
A joy never experienced.  
A journey never endeavored.  
A chance, never given one.  
I was afraid.  
I am afraid.  
Now I am left alone with  
A life never lived.

Lily Faust

# Comfort In You

It's like a drug, that hug you hit me with everytime your arms move around my waist and your face touches mine.

I love when you hold me with your hand on my hip and my cheek on your lips, neither losing their grip.

The nearness and newness between you and me, with your hand on my knee I hope you don't see how you overwhelm me.

You trace your thoughts on my skin and I grin at the sheer emotion of the state that we're in.

So safe in your affection, which always proves true by the things that you do when it's just me and you.

When this pair we divide, I go on with my day. My thoughts take me away back to you, where I'll stay.

Lily Faust

# Cyrano

love

is love that complete comfort you may find within another?

is it pure friendship, made so by much filtering over time?

is it found within the trust that an innocent girl places in a man she deems worthy?

is it the passionate attraction between a man and woman?

is it caring so much for the well being of another that one cannot imagine the constant dulling ache of time spent without the other?

is it any of these?

is it ever truly known and experienced in its true form?

or is it merely an idea created in the mind by fantasies written in pages and songs?

women long for Odysseus and the Cyranos of days before

with their valiant acts of risk and danger in order to be with their true love and the carefully written but freely expressed desires of one heart for its partner.

but we find only the fleeting attractions of shallow men and immature boys.

we wonder, where is my Cyrano?

but are we worthy of them when we find them?

are they not looking for their Hellene and Roxanne?

we no longer are the women of that time.

I mourn for the death of femininity.

I want my Cyrano.

Lily Faust

# Heartbreaker

i look at you and when i do it breaks my heart.  
it breaks for you, looking for something you cant have in the way you need it  
and it breaks for me, seeing everything i want and need rights before me but  
unable to accept it  
the blame for the break lays solely on myself.  
you're perfect, a strong and caring man who has no business loving a wretched  
mess of a woman like me.  
but if you see something in me worth your high esteem and precious affection  
than it must be there.  
sometimes i wonder if the tender loving heart in you breaks also.  
i pray that it remains in tact, held together by the bond of hope and patience that  
i see so abundant in you.  
i love that about you  
cling to that hope and remain patient for me.  
will you wait?  
could you wait?  
i question myself and what we are, i wonder if it would work, and im afraid to  
hurt you, i couldnt bare it if i hurt you.  
i sometimes lag behind, but i do find my way in the end.  
i know i love you, but i must prove it to myself first before i can show it to you.  
be content with the love between us now and i will struggle to do the same.  
and we will both be the better for it, spending the time refining ourselves for the  
other.  
and we will walk into that sunset of our friendship hand in hand and begin the  
day anew as more than we have been before.

Lily Faust

# I Don'T Know How

The human heart can so easily turn to stone;  
When the trials we face, we choose to face them alone

My heart hardens toward the only comfort I may find  
The one who gives life love and peace of mind.

I turn my back on He who chases after me.  
I reject his affection because I cannot see.

I am blinded by the sorrow that grips my life now  
I want to accept His help, but I don't know how.

Lily Faust

# John

as you sang i stared up into your closed eyes  
wondering about the man who laid behind them  
the man whos soulful voice rose up from its haggard home  
and soared accross the room to find rest in my hungry heart.  
your melody speaks to me in a way that words never could  
and inspire me to aspire to create something even half as beautiful as they.  
but the beauty of the song is just a reflection of the beauty in you  
i dont have that same beauty in me.

Lily Faust



# Just Friends

Not allowed.  
Not allowed to love you.  
Not allowed to love you more.  
Friends.  
Only friends.  
Just friends.  
Not allowed.  
Not right.  
What's right?  
Not right.  
Not allowed.  
Just friends.  
Only friends.

Love me.  
Stop.  
Love me more.  
Stop.  
Love me more, always, forever, please!  
Don't.  
Stop.  
Please don't stop.  
Never stop.  
Love me.  
Don't.  
Only friends.  
Just friends.  
Never more.  
Not allowed.

Wrong.  
Wrong way.  
Could we please?  
No, stop!  
Just stop.  
Wrong way.  
Not allowed.  
Only friends.

Lily Faust

## Life's Embrace

She does not know what she wants.  
Love is shifting allegiances all around her,  
Like the rubbed stones beneath her feet.  
Will she stand still and wait to slip away?  
Or  
Will she walk on with the memories of loves lost  
And step into the arms of her own life  
Which has been patiently waiting to embrace her.

Lily Faust

# Lily

lily is a wildflower.  
she is hearty and strong  
she blossoms in both peace and adversity  
in manicured gardens and abused roadsides.  
she is tall, towering over the daisies and roses that some pursue.  
she is not small and delicate  
but broad and strong,  
and can withstand harsh winds and resist plucking.  
she is not the common pinks or whites of other sought after blooms  
but is red as blood, yellow as the sun, or a flaming orange.  
she grows under her own terms, satisfied with her existence in creation, and  
worries for nothing.

Lily Faust

# Rainy Day Tears

i needed to cry  
but i couldnt  
i sat and let my thoughts attack me  
i felt the hot tears boil up inside me  
but they couldnt escape  
some part of me wouldnt let them

so i went for a walk  
i think walking is good for the soul  
and as i walked  
it began to rain  
and the tear drops fell from the sky  
but rather than turn my collar to the cold  
i turned up my face  
letting the rain baptise me

the sky was crying for me  
and i allowed her sweet water to soak down though  
i was drenched in her tears  
she cried for the girl to broken and lonely to cry for herself

Lily Faust

# Tears

her red swollen eyes  
are stinging with tears.  
she cries because  
of who she has become  
she cries for the person  
she longs to be.  
she cries from the love  
others bestow on her despite  
her flawed nature.  
she knows she doesnt deserve it.  
the tears roll down her face  
painfully baptising her skin in the  
bitter water of her regret.  
her tears release the words  
she cannot express  
they pour from her heart  
not her eyes.

Lily Faust

# Unwanted

unwanted, cast aside  
left to be swept along with the tide  
the tide that takes with it all you care nothing about

unwanted, left alone  
not even worthy for you to bemoan  
no sorrow is expressed for my sake

unwanted, put away  
take me out only when you want to play  
but what about my needs?

unwanted, your out  
never more will you ever bring a pout  
to my face

unwanted, your fake  
your actions will no longer make  
my eyes tear

unwanted, you'll pay  
revenge will come and on that day  
you will know what its like to feel

unwanted

Lily Faust