

Publicerad 2009-02-15 10:13 av L Patrik W Johansson

ännu en "Shakespeare Tragedi"

### **Utopian Kingdom (Summer Eulogy)**

~~~~~Utopian Kingdom?~~~~~

~~~(Drowning Heart In The Lake Of Days Apart)~~~

~\*~

The Queen knows where the King is  
she just doesn't want to share his kingdom  
he made for them,  
waiting on the someone on who his life he spent  
A World Apart but Close Our Hearts  
the King knows where the Queen is  
he just doesn't want to prolong this boredom  
she made for them,  
waiting on the someday in when her life she will consent  
Drowning Heart In A Lake Of Days Apart  
That guy you met wanted to give you so much,  
ironic I got emptiness for it...just when our Kingdom  
we had touched  
we were happy then  
the short times we meet  
after you done this...to us  
don't expect me to be happy at your command,  
to be at eachothers feet  
something that comes naturally  
limbus maximus dying from platonic love  
we met and after our meeting we were without regrets  
but the curse will make our love to sorrow  
I, your lord and king, shared my heart and mind,  
you, M'lady, my queen, don't even share your time...  
all I needed was you by my side  
to live what we promised and not always at your convenience and never mine  
to save Our Summer and Our Dream...instead I alone have to see it vanishing  
This is too hard to think about so I'll be silent from now  
our time will never come back and love turned into an enemy  
Bitterness  
is all what's left  
All what's left is  
Bitterness  
~\*~  
Utopian Kingdom...Lost Kingdom

all the Princes and Princesses that long to be  
the Ladies in waiting courting me, adoring me  
at least that's how it seems to me  
and my bored inner mind's eye

~\*~

oh sweet unknown lady  
sent from heavens with a word kind  
and an understanding mind  
scent of lost summermeadows with a heart mild  
bruised since a long time  
so are mine.....  
when I finally thought the feeling of being neglected had  
ceased to be!  
life's happiness would have lost love moments disappear  
and yet again them winning.

~\*~

oh woe is me  
without a blessing in the skies  
fallen angel's heritage from the day the earth saw light first  
looking for blessings in disguise  
longing for the one to care as much as I do, and done,  
since birth  
oh sweet poor lady...  
you couldn't have known you opened the door to my lost dream  
life's sorrow and lost time...I shed a tear silvery in empty silence  
after a golden high beginning.  
alone my tear turns to the moon watching the sun  
go down beyond our horizon...  
another unspent day in our Kingdom  
awaiting the dawn in misery.

~\*~

~~~~~17-20Jul99~~~~~

~~~~~what used to be LordParzifal

---

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren L Patrik W Johansson med Poeter.se id #26710 innehar upphovsrätten