

Full Circle

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11.02.2005

I'm impatiently waiting for a hug I've been saving for five years...
She left me just a little boy to grow alone with these northern tears.
I grew fast and hard and time stretched forever on,
And I often wondered where the sweet girl had gone.
It grew cold as I stood by myself on this distant hill,
I remembered her light as my heart slowly grew still.
Not finding happiness in any Merry Land,
I returned to my dreams among the ocean sand.
She was not there as each summer passed by,
My tears cradled years in each eye.
The shores emptied and refilled,
As my search and heart went unfulfilled.
I'd started to move on and let others inside,
But none took the place in which she used to lie.
A friend, an honest heart, a soul in sync,
From the cup of life together we did drink.
And slowly the lonely boy became a man,
Much farther from where he used to stand.
He shed his home, his past, his love,
And said he'd had enough.
He found no solace in any ocean wave,
Not a dream of his was saved.
He struggled on, reaching out but falling short,
Only the neurotic princess did he court.
She spun a web around the darkness in him,
In infinite night she did spin him.
He turned in circles around the chaos,
And wondered how it all was lost.
She kissed him with cold and lifeless lips,
As he finally began to slip.
And so she cradled his tired head,
And told him that everything was dead.
He believed her as if only demons spoke the truth,
And plummeted to the lowest of his youth.
On the edge of death he stood, ready to fall,
But he knew that was not the way to end it all.
He turned back to life and regained his heart's thirst,
Eventually, a little spark of hope did burst.
He rebuilt his life, still all alone,
He created anew, still far from home.
He found a new love and lost it again,
But that would not be his tragic end.