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Echoes in the Abyss

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In a million lifetimes, thoughts converge Breathing the same air, yet yearning for a new merge The thoughts you think are grandiose and old Think a new, unthought one and let your mind diverge

Thinking of you is a poison I drink often
A poison that seeps, yet I'm drawn to its familiar hue
Still, I wish I could stick to all the reasons to think
Not the tangled thoughts that cut deep
A soul smothered in the ashes of its own fire

But its in the darkness that I found home In the distant, fading light of once sputtering embers, I searched a thousand lifetimes for you But your favorite act was to disappear Histories dissolved, words evolved and I owned my demons, watching

a warrior's spirit taking hold Where shadows are acknowledged, and guts unfold. A topography of scorn, laughter, and tears, A roar that tames storms and fears

When celestial spirits ignite like cosmic flames
She ascends, unbroken, her ire a scorching fire
Conquering the jagged edges with a heart that's whole.
navigates the shards with a soft glide
For in the crucible of brokenness, a queen's strength is refined

For even in the wreckage, a beauty remains,
A heart forever ravaged, yet still sustains,
With inner steel as her rallying cry, she unleashes a fierce, battle-born smile
And storms through the darkness, her spirit unshackled, her will on fire.