

WHISPERS OF A LOST SOUL

L . C . W o o d s

COPYRIGHT

Title: Whispers of a lost soul

Author: L.C. Woods

Cover design: LisFotografie

ISBN: 9789402159943

© L.C. Woods

Self-publishing

March 2017

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

This book contains material protected under International and Federal Copyright Laws and Treaties. Any unauthorized reprint or use of this material is prohibited.

No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system without express written permission from the author / publisher

Dedicated to the beautiful soul that never fails to inspire me and kept me going when the heavy fog appeared and turned my sky grey. The one that kept asking questions and encouraged me to pursue my own answers.

To the one whom I can't let in but somehow already is.

Thank you...



“ I try to describe her beauty in the poems I write
but words won't ever be enough to describe
the beautiful soul that she is.

I will keep on writing as she is the kind of person
you never want to forget.”

B R E E Z E

You're a breeze upon my skin.
I close my eyes and breathe you in.
Unknown to most eyes but felt by the heart.

I remain in your shadow.
The unknown scares me.
Your eyes whisper to follow.

Trying to afloat I drift further by your every look.
You take me with you.
I will be floating until I'm lost.

FORGET

I don't want you to help me forget.

I want you to help me feel everything had a purpose
and the purpose was you at this exact time and place.

R U N

I don't apologize for the things I leave behind.

You gotta run.

E F F E C T

So many words in so many languages but there is none that
could make you understand what effect you have on me.

THAT'S IT

A thousand pieces of your heart broke
and then you think that's it, ...
but it ain't.

THE SCREAMS INSIDE ME

Everything inside me screams
unable to speak my eyes fill up with questions.
Look into my eyes, read them.
You are the only one that could try to answer them.

A LITTLE

I miss you a little,
I guess you could say a little more than anticipated
and more than is good for me.

FALL WITH ME

I want to be next to you.

I don't want you to stop my fall.

I want you to fall with me
and never open the parachute.

P U R E

You're like my imagination:
pure, wild and unedited.

I LOVE YOU

Behind the tears my eyes softly whisper "I love you"
but my lips can't speak.

NOTHING LEFT TO GIVE

It seems like everybody wants something from her
but she doesn't have anything left to give.

She is hurt but nobody realizes it.

She is empty, waiting for that somebody who only wants to
give and wants nothing in return.