The Fatality of Immortality

Starting to wonder why everything is turning so gray;
Not just my hair or my skin, but the days that go by
Without them.

They've grown up too quickly,
Or so it seems,
Leaving behind their suffering mother
To cope on her own.

Where will I go from here
With nothing to live for
Nothing to die for
All alone?
I wander in silence through the dark days
Waiting for the night to come.

Because
Sometimes, the night is clearer than the day
Because
The day can blind you
But
The night is where you can see the other worlds,
Opportunities hidden by the day.

When the night comes, I don’t have to shield my eyes
From the brilliance of the starshine.
I can look upon the heavenly beauty
Without harming my sight.

But when the day rises, I close my eyes
From the too bright rays
Of the fireball in the burning sky.
It consumes the comforting darkness
And swallows the other stars’ light.

My children are those stars
Shining down upon me
Already dead a thousand years before.
I suffer
Because
My immortal soul cannot cope
With my heart any more.

I wish I could move on,
Let go,
Not of my children,
But of my life
So that I may live among the stars.

But my price
From a deal long past
Is not due until forever.

After eternity and a day passes,
I may pass into the night
Among an ocean of starlight.
I will reside with my loves from a time ago
And finally say good-bye
To this life I know.