

The Messenger

I'm in your face. You feel my heat.
My eyes burn thru you... cutting deep
... but I am just the messenger

I shriek when I laugh. I growl when I grin
I speak... I reach the caverns within
...but I am just the messenger

My sunshine becomes rain. My flowers wilt
My vibration carries your guilt
...but I am just the messenger

My wisdom is useless. My words pierce
My apologies are stones thrown fierce
...but I am just the messenger

My love is black tar that weighs you down
You blame me that you're stuck to the ground
...but I am just the messenger

My aura is dark.. my surface, it shines
To reflect to you what is not mine
... I am just the messenger

Shiya Stone