



LILY WONDERLAND  
**GRAINS OF DUST**

VYDALO MEA2000 o. z.  
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## INTRODUCTION

*There are many kinds of poetry, many ways to tell a story. The writers who are my favorites are the ones that seem to speak directly to my heart. Lily Wonderland is such a writer. Her poetry and short stories are an outpouring of her deepest feelings and thoughts, which makes it possible for the reader to easily find him or herself within the pages of this profoundly beautiful book.*

*Open your heart and prepare for a timeless journey. It is a journey of love and loss, yet you will have for a companion along the way, hope, for the renewal of your faith in the eternal beauty that is the human heart.*

*Heaven Leigh, author of “Nina’s Story: The Crimson Flowers”*

# *Dedication*

*Just how long is human life...*

*Memories emerge independently and often a thousand pages are not enough to hold all of the experiences.*

*When one tries to recapture all of his life, it doesn't tell the whole truth, and he finds that he has missed so many memories. Dreams are helpful. We are safe while dreaming. When we awake, we find their meaning. Dreams may seem to be true, but to dream reality is many times more dangerous...*

*I would like to dedicate this book to someone who is no longer with us, someone whose passing caused a lot of heartache, but we understand that he had to go. We love him unconditionally. We know that although far away, he is still alive in another form of existence.*

*He taught us to live despite unbelievable pain, despite the bridge, on the end of which, we suddenly found ourselves.*

*I would like to dedicate this book to my brother, whom I never got the chance to know better.*

*I know that you are among us, despite cruel destiny. You will always live in our hearts and we will never forget you. Be very happy where you are now, because you truly deserve it. You are now what you always wanted to be...*

# *Making A Song*

I'm looking for a world from which I came  
I'm looking around to see an angel  
He opens his innocent wings  
Then caresses a lonely flower  
The sky darkens from the hailstone shower  
The flower is breaking  
Love and hope disappearing  
The angel goes away  
Why does the world lie?  
The flower stands alone in the wind and pain  
It's last hour is ticking away  
Picks his head up looking for the sun  
But the sun is hiding behind the clouds  
The flower is dying in sadness

Takes his last breath and says:  
"I truly loved you."  
The angel flies away  
Why does the world lie?  
The angel floats, flies and cries  
Sits on a stump and touches the sky  
Looking for the world in his lost soul  
Looking for the world he came from but is no more  
The world that is so far away  
Forgotten love  
Stars shining on his way  
Full moon, ebb and flow  
Why does the world lie?  
Unspoken words  
Unanswered questions  
Unfinished sentence after the dots  
A touch from the sky  
A broken heart  
Why does the world lie?

The angel opens his morning wings  
Trying to fly away for one last time  
The last breath, heart is slowly stopping  
The soul of the angel leaves for ever and never dies  
Why does the world lie?  
Why is there no love?  
The angels land on Earth  
Witnesses of the past, sunrise, warmth in the heart  
The soldiers of love holding hands  
They breathe life into the angel  
Unexpected miracle  
They rise up together into the skies  
Laughing, dancing, flying away from the past  
The world doesn't lie!  
The world doesn't lie!  
This wonderful world does not lie!  
A golden tear lands on the Earth  
In the form of a man  
Love beams

Created by the angel of eternity

His message is called love

The world doesn't lie!

The world doesn't lie!

This wonderful world does not lie!

A golden tear in the eyes of all who knew him

Truth from the truth, the love of an angel.



# *Cry Of The Soul*

Look, I am there, in your thoughts and your prayers  
Holding your hand, always by your side  
Look at the sky, there I am, there we are  
In the silent whisper I am praying for you  
Nobody knows my suffering  
Nobody knows what is happening  
Lord give the solution, given the strength  
I need your power  
Praying for a better day  
You'll find the perfect way  
What makes you feel better  
Takes away the pain  
Nobody knows, nobody understands

It isn't the end of the fairy tale!  
Deep in speechlessness  
Waiting kills me slowly  
Nobody can take it away  
Lord please, make that change  
Losing my mind, lost in pain  
Is there a price? What do we gain?  
There's no meaning in words  
Somewhere I hear the song of birds  
It touches my soul, whispers: "You are the world!"  
Take away this sorrow  
Awake to a better tomorrow  
Please help in the darkness days  
Hear our prayers  
If there is an end  
If the blood flows from the vein  
The sun no more shines in the sky  
The child never grows  
The heart beats too slowly

Going crazy  
Screaming for help  
A silent whisper  
Dies in anguish  
Lived in sorrow  
Never see tomorrow  
Nobody knows who he was  
Nobody knows his real face  
Weight of the truth  
Strength of his love  
It wasn't his life  
Just a reality that we tried to dream  
Stolen from rivers and streams  
No possibility to hold you again  
Gloomy sting, killed in the day  
Returning at night, left in sorrow  
Bring us miracles  
Dry our tears  
Lost in the pain  
What have we gained?

## *To Touch The Stars For Once*

You're standing alone waiting for... What are you waiting for?

You raised your arm and stroked the contours of the angel that visited you in your dream.

Then the angel vanished...

You're looking in the mirror with tears in your eyes.

You feel the breath of the angel on your face.

Burning sensation on your hand from his gentle touch.

"Where are you? Why can't I see you?!" You scream into the empty room.

You're alone...

You ask: "Why me?"

And suddenly you see...

The angel standing behind you. He bows his head on your shoulder, embraces you with wings and smiles.

"I thought I lost you!" You call out.

"I will always be with you, although you will not be able to see me sometimes," replies the angel.

You are not alone. The angel is with you. Even if he comes only in your dreams. You feel the warmth of his love, his breath, his sweet kisses.

So open your eyes and smile!

# *Steps*

Silent dark that embrace us  
Tears, which we cry at night  
Pressure of the simple days  
Pillow wet from sobbing  
Timeless passion  
The frozen smile  
Bird without feathers  
A letter what you won't read  
Hands without touch  
Bleeding feelings  
Dead emotions  
The mind without the heart  
The heart refuses love  
Death brings you back to life  
Nevertheless there is hope in  
waiting for someone

Sunrise on the beach  
Moon and stars  
Many words, doesn't mean  
much meaning  
Eyes that knew  
Lips that kissed once  
Hands that held once  
Silent truth  
Wind that erased your steps  
Snow falling down that covered them  
Landing on the face  
Reminding me of you  
The chill forgot the taste of your kisses  
Hair turning white  
Heart beating faster  
When I'm looking for your steps  
I love what you are hiding  
I cannot turn away  
Untouchable distance  
Then I see it...  
The marks of your steps in the snow.

# *Time*

Time to let go if you have to...

Time not to beg, not to ask for anything else...

To remember how he was before they met...

Keeping the memory in your heart that won't be erased  
by time...

To love by a never-changing likeness of love...

Thanking God for the treasured time...

Dying bit by bit every day with the knowledge that he  
will never return...

The future that was left unrecorded in the book of life.

A dark line crossed out after the word 'past'.

A hand suddenly slipping out from the safety of the other.

Loneliness... deserted...

Time, that occurred in a moment when his face turned  
into a picturesque statue carved in your heart.

Time to say 'goodbye' and never look back.



# *Twilight*

A cloud obscured the reflection of the escaping light in front of me. Because of the emptiness that numbed my pain I couldn't feel anymore. I wanted to scream, but a bolt of lightning blocked my voice... beyond the window... outside.

There was freedom.

My soul felt trapped like a butterfly who had just broken his wings crashing into the window, while trying to get inside to escape the storm causing havoc. Maybe he could still see the light inside, the hope that eventually cost him his life.

Another hit... I jumped in fright while sitting on my bed. I couldn't find sleep and escape the pain.

„Just for a while let me doze off!“ I screamed at the nightmare but it only returned a nasty sound of laughter. I began sweating. Something was pushing me forward. I stopped on the green field, soaked through by the falling drops of rain.

„Freedom! Freedom at last!“ I shouted and then danced like crazy. I was alone but I was free at last.

Another lightning bolt. It was very dangerous, yet so pretty. It belonged to only me. I closed my eyes and gave into the energy that overcame my body.

I wasn't scared anymore...

# *Judgment Day*

Do you know what it is that I see here every day? Do you ever think about it?

I am talking about people, not about a specific person, not about you, not about me... it is in each of us, without exception.

Lies. Too many lies. You see the words of love everywhere but when the Judgment Day arrives, love disappears. People turn into backstabbers, throw the love away to save their own skins, and don't face up to it.

The unreal world of the internet is a vast place. A misunderstood place.

We forget how to smile, forget how to do what we love.

Taking care of someone 'unknown' becomes more important than everything else.

I loved to be here. We all did. But we were all disappointed in one way or the other. It scares me. Just the thought of it... that I don't like this place anymore and still this place gives me more than it takes.

Today is the Judgment day...

I've run from the responsibility many times. Yes, I did. We all are doing this. This is the magic of this life... to dream in reality. All the time we are looking for something, someone and then we throw it away because we have learned this part... the part that starts with a question: 'Can I believe in fairy tales?'

I am scared, as if my eyes have opened. I learned what I had to do, but I did not do it. Is it too late now?

After years of unbelievable happiness, touching the stars and falling into the deepest deep, after the experience that I went through, today I know what I have to do.