



Storm for the Adored

The Lyric Book

Anaïs Chartschenko

Storm for the Adored Lyrics

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First Printing, 2019

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Sky is Waiting

I'm at the door

Do you want to know

The things I saw

Do you want to know

The things I know

Bleed it out

Riot of toxins

Down to the earth

I saw the moon

In a blue sky

I saw the moon

And I knew

No one can take

The sky

Be brave tonight

Look up

Don't you settle into

Despair

Don't you know

Look up

Look up tonight

I'll see it with you

Dust to Dust, Rise

Do I dare-

I've been here for years

I want more

I-

You were my friend;

You were my enemy

I was born out of you

Dust to dust, rise

Inside-

You wanted more

You wanted more

So let's give it

To you-

I was born daughter

I was born knotted so

I've unraveled

I can't believe you're gone

Dust to dust, rise

Call My Bluff

Is it better late than never?

I wanted you to call my bluff

I waited for you to say *don't go*

I waited and then I left

I'm sorry I expected you

To feel the way I wanted you to

The way I thought that love should feel

Instead of accepting what you felt

I pick apart all the ways that

I done you wrong

There are so many ways

I done you wrong

I slept beside you

Thinking I knew your dreams

Thinking I could decipher

All your schemes...

Time is Forward

I race across the field

With my sister

Down the hill

Can we go back

To the magic

Of the trees

Blowing in the breeze

I knew where to press

I knew all the trees dressed

In their leaves

We got our maple

Can I go back

To

The snow is in our hearts

As we built snow forts

Drank spiced cider

Laughed and grinned

Then, with love

Now,

I am my own best friend

Chronically Yours

Falling apart

I'll keep it to myself

I don't want to be a burden

But

I am

It's hard to know

Hard to feel

My brain in its liquid

suffocates

The sun sets in

Someone else's eyes

I saw myself out

Don't stop you,

Living your dreams

I'm behind you

Though I swallow

screams cause

I'm in pain

It's

On fire

Mind's on fire

Ribs on fire

Hips on fire

There is not

A shot for this

You don't need to

Waste away too

It's okay to feel

Drained

Inside and out

It draws against the glass

Am I an aimless

Stone in the end

Too thick to throw in

A skip

It's coming in the water

Ask the doctors

They don't know

So can't I

Only Now

Bid adieu to the old me today

Bid adieu to my old dreams

Cut through seams

There is no use living in memory

There is only here and now

And now I must find myself

A new ground

Do I dare rise

Brave from my lair for

I am scared

To the one

I loved, my wound, I lost

I loved

Through the lens of time and dream

I know I caused pain

Forgive me

You are free to fly

Hey don't delay

Look up

Please

There's the sky

There is no use looking back

There is no use; it's in the past

There's only now

There's only

Show me Where

How soon

Do you want me

I will come

Knock at your door

I slip off my coat

Inside

The light is on

And you can see all that

I've done wrong

Oh

Turn again to the light

adored one

Tonight we can throw

Away the

Poetry and pretense

Just let me see you

See me

Ask and I will answer yes

yes yes yes yes

It's harder to not tell you

How I feel

Fallen Out

How have I changed

Let me count the ways

All the hair on my head

Is new

All that you held in your

Hands

I threw

Down the drain

That is where our

Love decayed

No one is asking who

Did what

No one cares

Get it through your head

No one cares

I did it

I did something-

I drank until I-

Light turned on,

Light up all the
Ways and all
The points where
I went wrong
Don't mind me
Don't mind
They can't deny
Your suffering now
They can say
Who did it wrong
Cause it doesn't cost
Them a thing
It's not their ring
Make another parody of me

How i Change

Quickly now,

Get the gun

Get it now

The fight is soon

Quickly now,

Don't waste a second

To run

I wasn't born of this

Culture

I wasn't born on a sunny day

So what do you know?

David saw her bathing

Didn't matter if she had a man

Didn't matter what she meant

Where is my giant now

Strike him down

I am Vashti

Bathed in a king's lies

Spent too much time

As a palace fixture to
Fix upon my face a smile
For the court to see
Please,
Just subjugate me
(Here comes Mordecai
To sell her out)
There is always someone younger
There is always someone younger
Waiting to take my place
Waiting to take my fate
Jealousy has given way to empathy
They don't know
This is how I change
This is how I change
This is why I carved myself from
Their kingdom
This is why I changed

Jaded, But With Hope

I felt old when

I was young. Now

I feel not old

Just weary of myself,

And how I've stumbled

Through the garden

Tripping over ivy, roses,

Fresh green things that

Left me jaded- and

When I screamed at

You back then that

No one had hurt

Me worse; I know

Now the blade I

Twisted, knowing you

Knew what came before

And I didn't mean

It, darling, not in

The way I fear

You took it to mean-
I meant how can
I love you so, in
This way that burns
Through my chest,
And not feel the
Way you felt
Within me, no,
I always held
That tourniquet
You tied off
Tightly, I couldn't
Face my blood
And I am the
One long scabbed
And scarred over,
It's nothing,
No great mystery
Poured out
I was waiting
For a declaration
And I can wait

Til my dying

Day, my chest

Still burns, my

Darling, the

Fire rages on.

Theatre of Days

Show me your hand

Tell me again

Everything will be alright

Yeah! wow...

I bought a new identity

From an auction

Look at me

I have all the right

Feathers now

Though they said I'm

Much too theatrical

Like a doll

I went downtown

I had every intention

Of meeting that man

But I found an old flame

Now I'm burning

Preferring nobody to tell me

You've seen too many men

You are a serial monogamist

Heart's Not Open

Because I didn't adhere

To their pain-

I did me a favour

And closed the door

They say my heart

Isn't open

My heart isn't open

But it has a lock

But it has a code

But it hasn't eroded-

If you are one who practices kindness

Turn

If you are one who practices hope

Turn

If you are one who practices adventures

Then

Turn

Start

Don't leave me now

Don't believe it, how

If we kiss right now

Could it be the start



Anaïs Chartschenko hails from the Canadian wilderness. She has come to enjoy such modern things as electric tea kettles. Her published works include:

Bright Needles

The Whisper Collector

The Weightless One

Perfect Break

The Liminal Hymns