

daughter of the moon



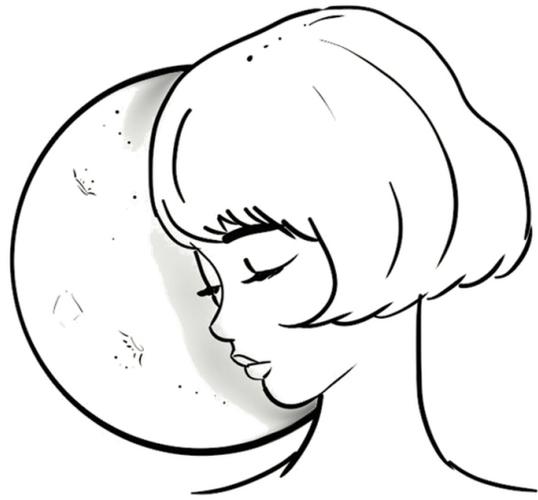
himanshu goel

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Cover designed by Arushi Gupta.

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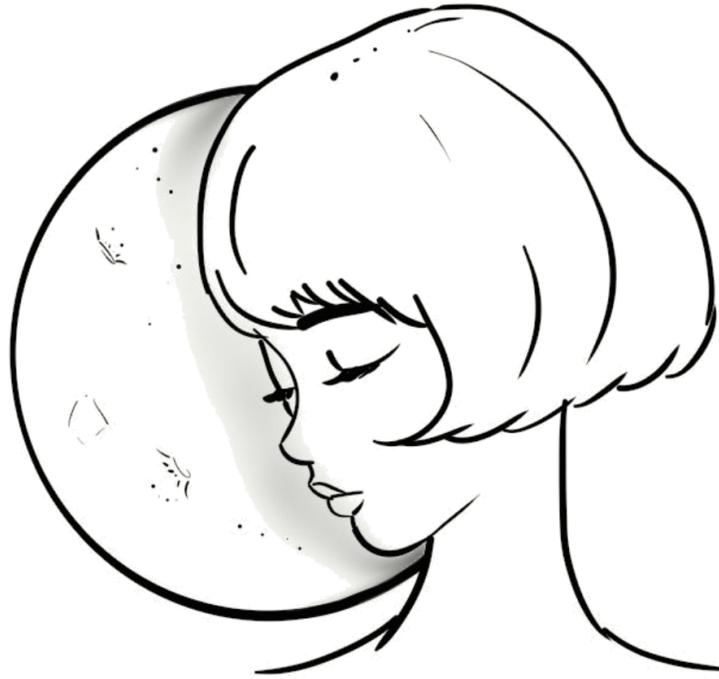
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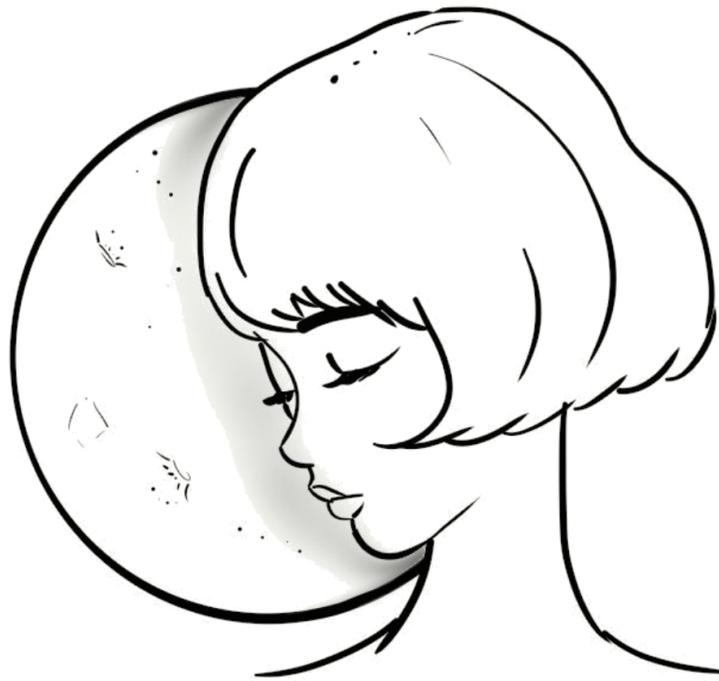
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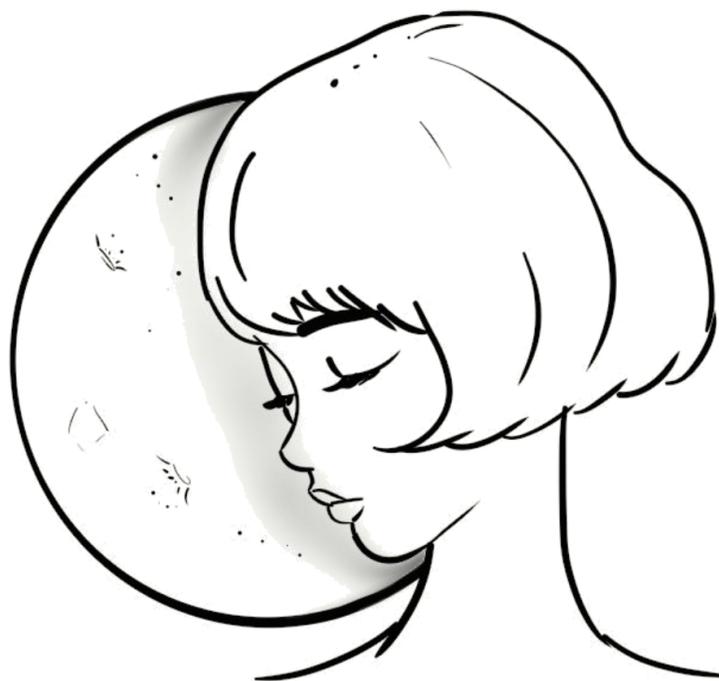
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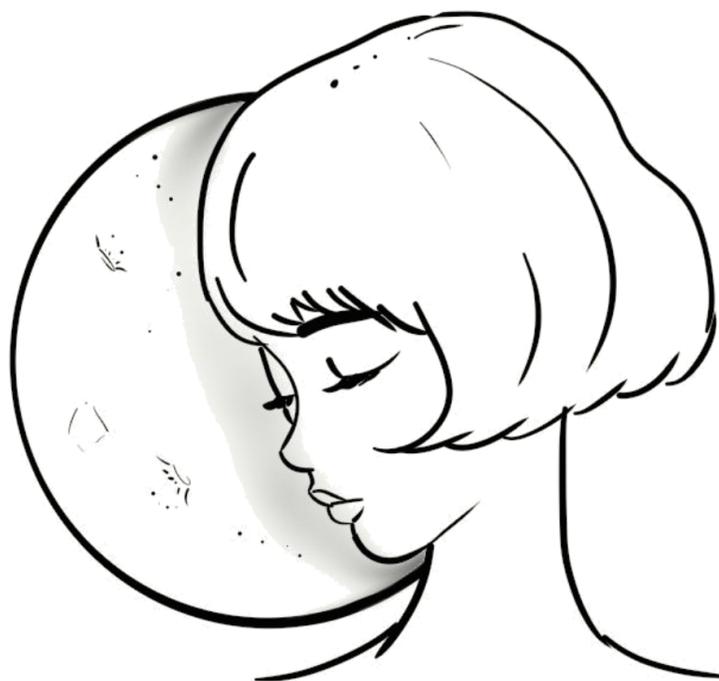
and tonight
all the stars
are falling
into place
if only
the moon
could follow



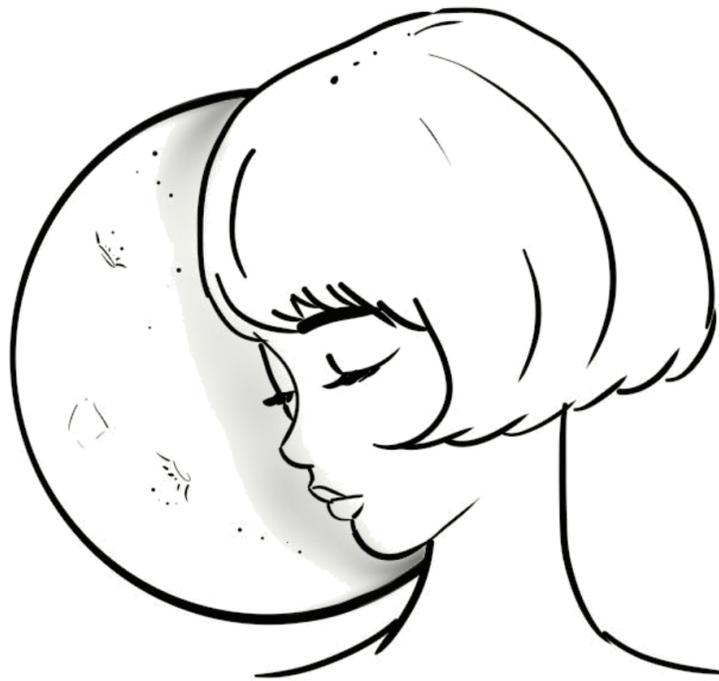
and you know
she can teleport
you to the moon
with just her words



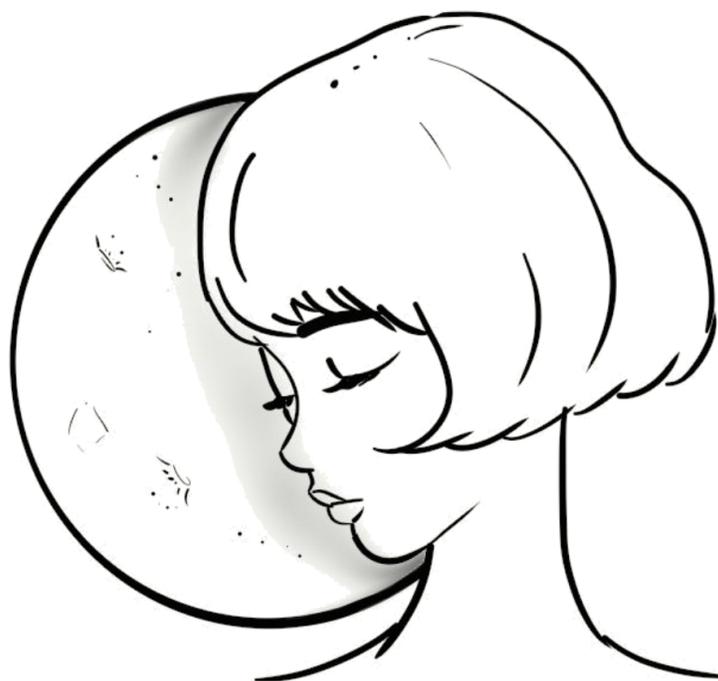
she whispered
secrets to
the moon
the world
could only
dream of



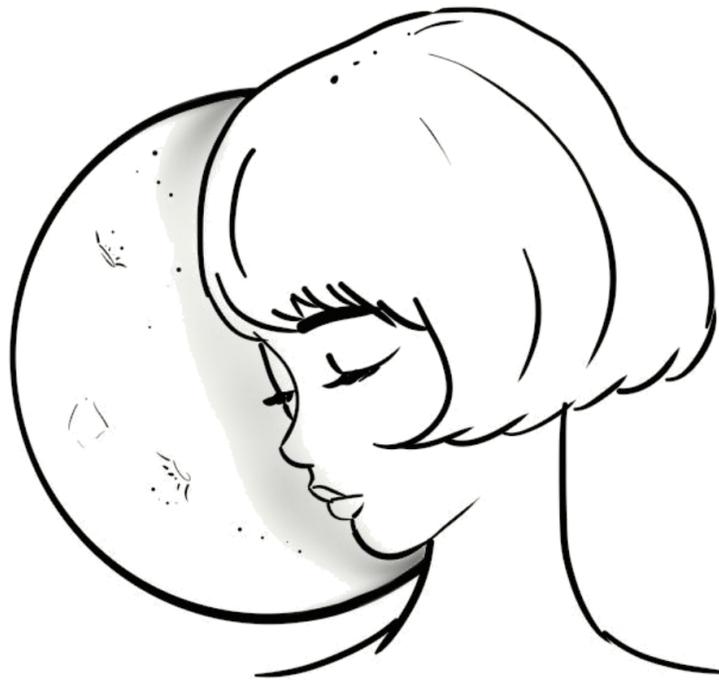
where did my
nights disappear
when did you
learn to steal
light from the moon?



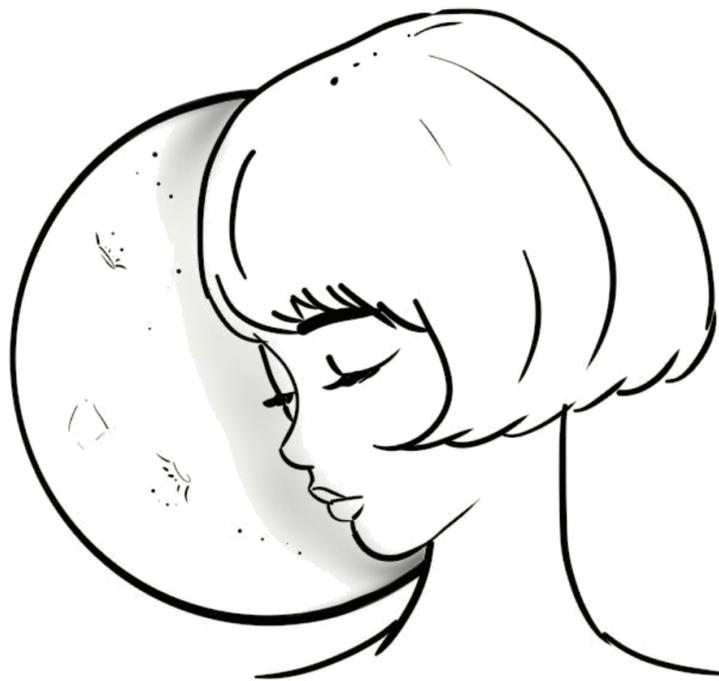
I could live
without the
stars but I
would never
let go of the moon



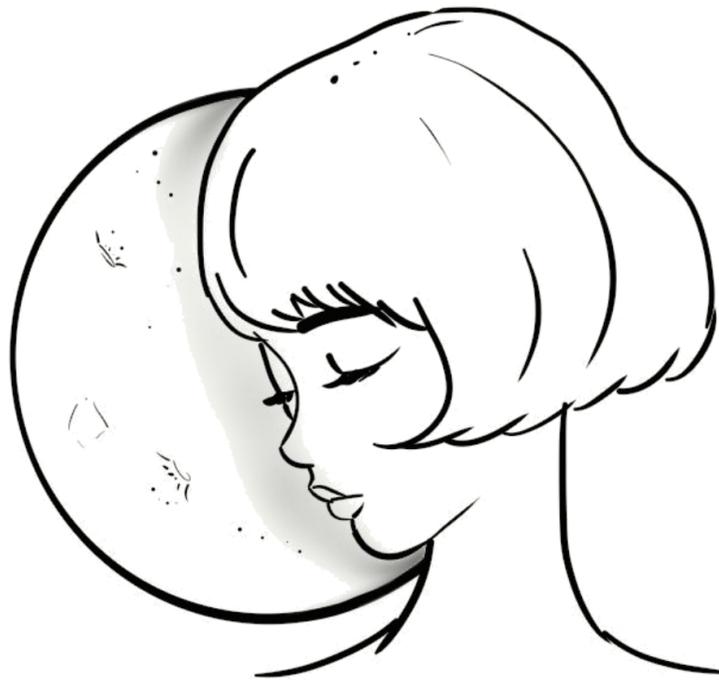
I didn't mind
sacrificing my
days because
the moon only
came out in
the night



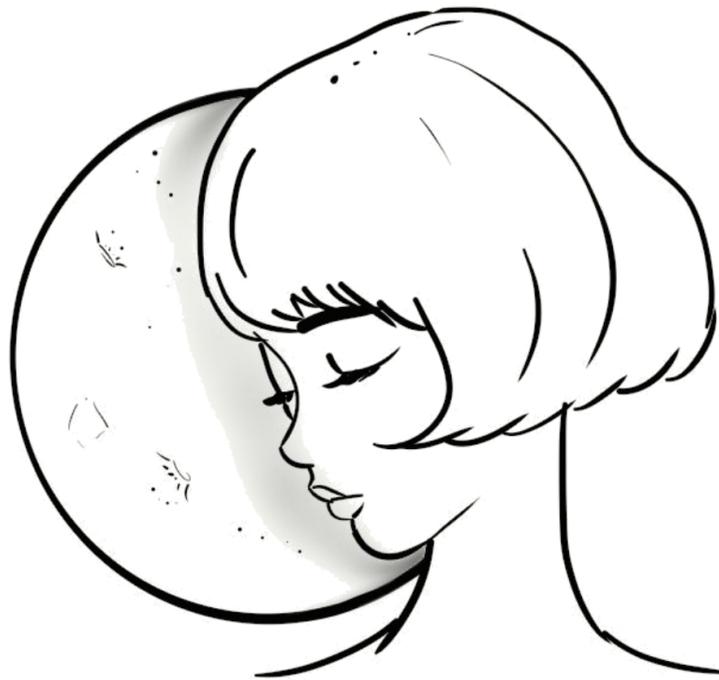
and she taught
the calm sea
to destroy
with fierce tides



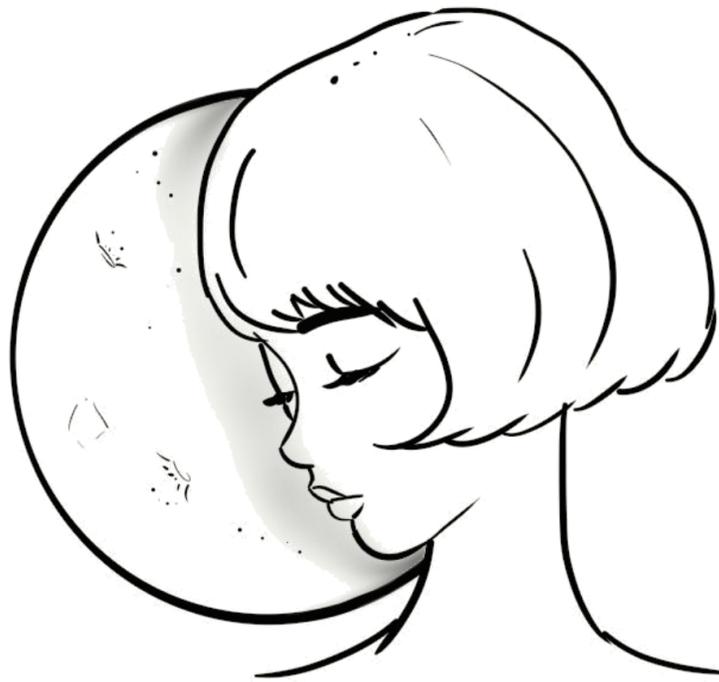
one night
she let her
fury out
and they
called it
blood moon.



have you ever wondered
what would happen
if one night
the moon
hid herself
and never returned?



she saw a
red star
unlike any
other that
gave life
to many
and called
it sun.



moonchild



she was
like a dream
I was willing
to give up
everything for



there was no
adventure too
far away
there was no
distance
she couldn't cross



she is
made up
of a
warm soul and
necessary demons



she was never
afraid of
monsters
she feared
the society
that created them



her most painful tears gave
birth to the brightest stars



her smile
taught me
the necessity
of pain



and you can
never catch her
she is always
on a journey
to somewhere
and you can
never find her
she always
ends up nowhere



how could
the raindrops
ever touch her
when she was
above the
clouds?



she was irresistible
a beautiful language
I could never translate



those bullets can't
hurt her now
she put her
chin up
and they put their
guns down



the idea of love



maybe you
never learned
to love at all
maybe you fell
for the idea of love



once you
let go of
the definitions
and labels
what's left of
your love?



I want to
sleep with you
on a bed made out of
the stars and the skies



do you remember
that night under
the violet sky
when we ran out
of stars to count?



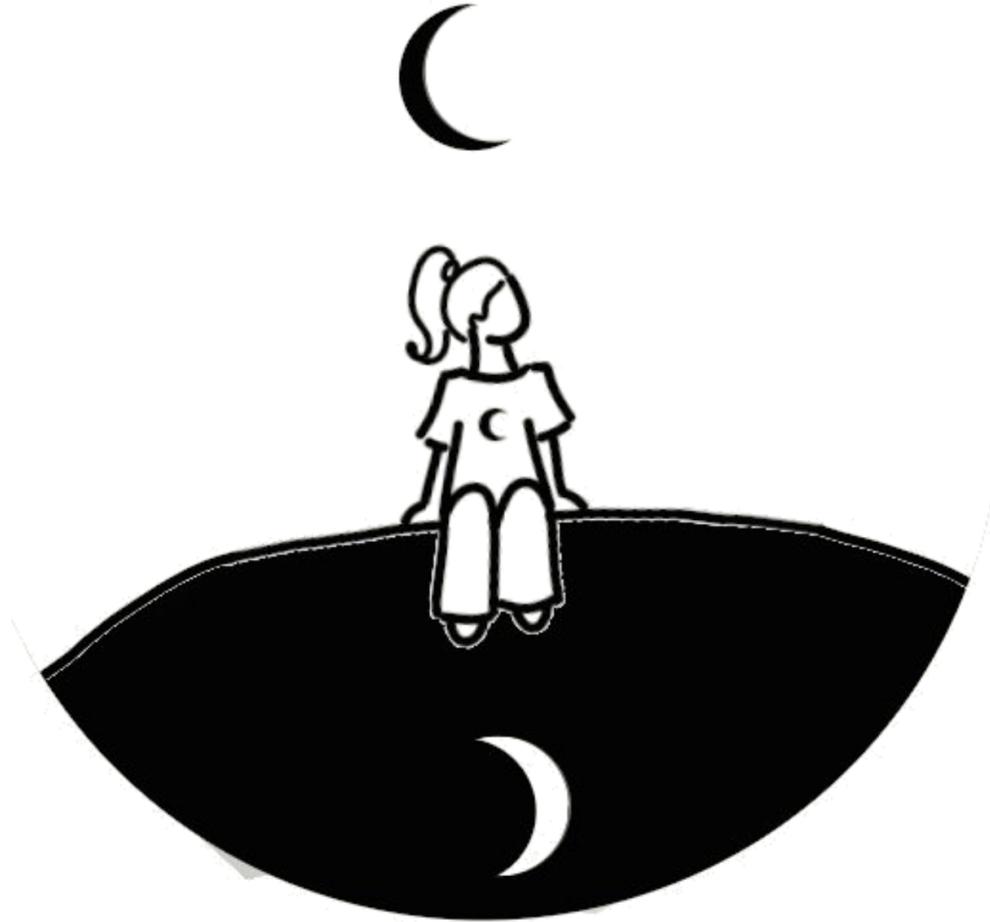
and she could
never love
anyone
because people
could never be
as beautiful
as ideas



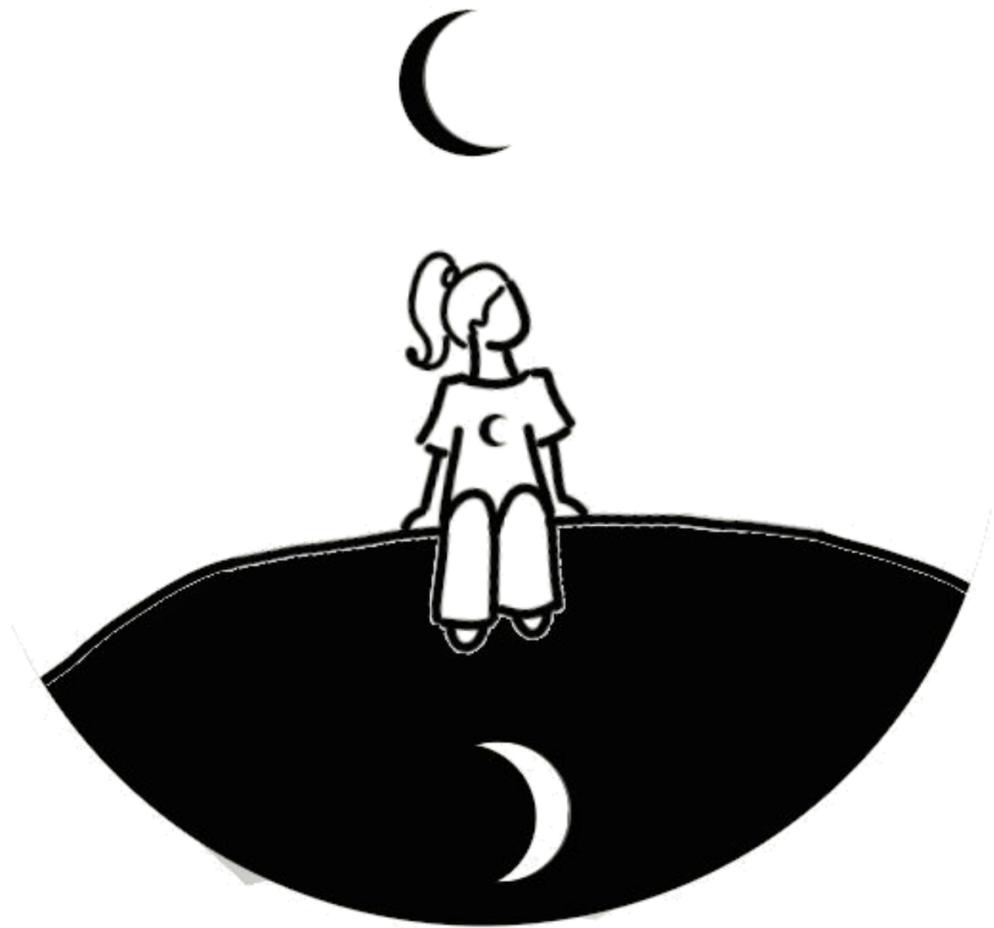
have you
ever wondered
why the best
love stories
begin with hatred?



even the stars
spy on us
in the day
stealing glances
at our love



gravity had
failed us
and every word
felt like a piece
of moon being pulled
apart from the earth



and may the
stars have mercy
when they see
what we have
done to ourselves



there were
no chinks in
his armour
but she
broke through
from the inside



lullaby of pain



I didn't
give up
I just stopped
looking at myself
through the eyes
of someone else



the relentless
rain is never
ending what
am I to do
when I have
run out of
raindrops to
count and
sad songs
to listen to?



the sailor
waited forever
in the merciless sea
but there was no
calm before the storm



maybe this year
winter will have
mercy and
leave us alone
maybe this year
summer will
shine and we
won't be cold



why do
these silly nerves
go haywire when
I'm with you?



you left me in
a twisted knot
of questions
I didn't have
the answers for



I don't remember
when I got used
to sleeping to
the lullaby of pain



when you lie
down with me
can you hear
the sounds
of the universe?



maybe
the pain
will stop when
I learn to bleed



why do you
try to paint
me in water
when I belong
to the sky?



the howling moon



no one knows
sacrifice
better than
the lone wolf.



watch how
even these
monsters tremble
when the wolves howl.



the lone wolf
is never alone
for he has the
moon by his side.



you the fool
who have caged
her I hope
you are ready
because now
the wolves
come for war.



we live
in trying times
we need to be more
than just warriors
we need to be wolves.



maybe she is
a wolf that
never learned
to survive alone



let's trade places
for a day
you be
the moon
and I'll
be the wolf
so when night
comes you can
teach me to howl.



I miss yo u
like the wolf
misses the
moon in the day

