

The Light at the End



A collection of poems written by

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Part One: Through the Dark

The Sky Stole My Colors

The stars were shining

The sky was dark

The world stayed like this for
years

No sun

No moon

Nothing but the miniscule stars

Giving off the tiniest beams of
light

The tiniest beams of hope

I'd always wondered where the light had gone

But no matter how dark it got

I always had this unexplainable feeling of warmth inside my chest

Even in the absence of light

I could still see the beautiful lilacs in my front yard

And the teal paint on my bedroom walls

I could always see

And then one day



To my surprise

The sun began to rise and the sky hosted an array of beautiful colors

The warmth I once felt in my chest turned into excruciating coldness

The sky stole the color from my life to decorate its own surface

And the sun stole my warmth to ignite and strengthen its own

Leaving me pale and cold

Surrounded by black and white

I let the sun rise as I fell

I let the stars shine as I faded

The Sky is Nothing Without its Sun

A tree without branches

A rose without petals

A candle without wax

The morning sky without its sun

I am the tree

You are the branches

I am the petals

You are the rose

I am the candle

You are the wax

I am the morning sky

You are the sun



A tree is nothing without its branches

A rose cannot radiate beauty without its petals

A candle cannot burn without its wax

The morning sky cannot emanate that beautiful shade of blue without the sun
illuminating its surface

Yet it is impossible for us to be together

We can try until our minds implode

Scream until our voices fade

Hold on until our fingers bleed

Love until our hearts shatter

But at the end of each day

We both know that

The branches of a tree get bent and broken over time

The petals of a rose will eventually fall

Every candle eventually burns the entirety of its wax

And sometimes the sun is hidden behind the clouds

Lost in the sky

By the nature of this world we are meant to be

But through this same nature comes our very demise

As the Moments Fade

The air of the past filled my lungs

The warm sun of that one summer's day shone on
my face

The stars on the popcorn ceiling of my childhood
home danced above me in the night

Every scar was a fresh wound

Every glance was a meaningful gaze

Then the clock rushed forward

The black hands under the clear surface spinning
wildly

The green grass and orange horizon now ash gray

The laughter faded into the background like a song ending

And a dull and lonely silence beginning

The voices and the smiles swayed in the distance like a hand waving its final goodbye



I Wrote a Song for You

I wrote a song for you

For when you're feeling blue

For when life's just too much

For when you find yourself needing a
crutch

I wrote a song for you

There's a chorus and a bridge and a
verse

For every time you're at your worst

For when the nights are colder than you remember

For when your days are long and without splendor

I wrote a song for you

There's a chorus and a bridge and a verse

"A" as in one

I couldn't write much more

So I stuck to one chorus and one bridge and one verse

Because every time I think of you it hurts



The Vessel and the Lighthouse

I lost a part of myself in the past

The part I had treasured most

The goodness inside of me

The righter part of my soul

All of the parts I loved

Now I'm left with a broken vessel



A vessel filled with anger, self-hate, sadness, and fear

A vessel that is unsure of which direction it should steer

A vessel that wants nothing more than to be the better part of me

Than to bring the goodness I used to have back

My vessel is a ship stuck in a merciless storm

And the good parts of me that have been lost

Are the lighthouse that is just out of reach on the shore

If I could just get past these harsh waves

If I could just sail through this storm with my vessel still intact

I could reach that lighthouse

I could get those parts of me back

The parts that were happy, free, loving, and bright

But my vessel can never seem to make it back to shore

My ship is forever lost at sea

The lighthouse will be forever out of reach

You Me and Society

Six whole years we had together

You and me against the world

We had to show them we were different

Me and you

You and me

As our aspirations slowly sank
into the sea

We weren't being ourselves

We were puppets of society

Trapped in a handcrafted and
perfected mold

But we learned how to resist

How to speak softly and still have our voices heard

We were breaking free of society's mold

Until along with our hopes and dreams

You too sank into the sea

And it was over



Our message

Our invincibility

You and me

Divided for eternity

By the brutal waves of the deep blue sea

Yesterday Today and Tomorrow

Yesterday she held my hand

She watched me playing in
the sand

Yesterday it all began.

Yesterday we had a chance

Yesterday she watched him
die

Yesterday all we did was cry

Yesterday she was my light,
my ray

And yesterday destroyed today

Today her pain lies in my hands

Today we never stood a chance

Today I do miss yesterday

Today it is in bed I lay

Consumed by remorse which will surely stay

Today I really need him back

Today I fell between the cracks



Tomorrow I will mend her sorrowed heart

Tomorrow I will do my part

Tomorrow I will treat her right

Tomorrow I refuse to fight

For that is why he did not stay

Fighting does not guarantee another day

Yesterday he died

Yesterday I cried

Today I hurt from deep within

Tomorrow it is her that I shall mend

Part Two: Into the Light

The Dark Fosters Light

Never can a rainbow form without rain before it

Never can a person heal if they have not
been broken

If their heart has not been shattered

Never can we feel together if we have not
been separated

Never can we find true happiness if we
have never known what sadness is



Out of every painful, heartbreaking,
formidable, dark, and desolate stage of life comes something positive

Something that radiates a thousand times stronger than the darkness that came before it

Out of every dark moment we come back stronger

Our passion grows

Our hearts love harder

Our minds grow sharper

Every tinge of pain, every ache is followed by relief

By healing

Until Then

Time is running out for me

But for you I promise

One day those dark
circles underneath your
eyes will brighten

One day your heart will
radiate in ways it never
did before

One day your tears will
run dry



This sadness and heartache will be nothing more than an empty memory

One day your soul will soar in the sky

Just as it was meant to

But as for me

My soul was never meant to be set free

I was never supposed to find peace

You're better off without me

But I'll search for your soul someday

And I'll hope to find it soaring high

In the brightest of skies

But until then

Until we meet again and maybe shine together

Like stars lighting the night sky

Until then, this is goodbye

I am but I'm not

Like the stars, the light inside me shines
bright only to then die off

Like the granules of sand in an hourglass, I
am meaningless in solitude

Like the moon, each blemish of mine is so
clear, so prominent

Like every crack in the sidewalk, I am but a
burden to the original foundation which I
have impeded

But also

Like the foreword of every book, I am not without purpose

Like the last drop of water in a glass

I may be taken for granted, unseen, placed idly to the side

But every once in a while

I am appreciated, noticed, embraced, consumed



How the Colors Fade

I looked out at the ocean today

The waves were gray

It's not surprising these days

There's just blizzards and storms

All the light seems to fade

All the colors wash away

I looked out at the ocean today

I saw a man and he waved

Was this my mind's tricks at play?

I saw him when I closed my eyes

I saw him fading from the shore

He was singing a song

I couldn't make out the words

But the blizzards and storm, they ceased

There was a light that shone so bright

A light even the darkness couldn't seize



I looked out at the ocean today

This time I didn't see gray

The sky was clear, the waves were blue

And there he stood, singing that same tune

Now the words were clear

And from my porch I could hear

"The sun won't always shine, the world might fade to gray

But in your heart, you'll always find a reason to stay"

Happiness isn't a Myth

Her face lost its color

Her eyes no longer had their once calming vibrancy

I could tell she was starting to slip

But I latched onto her shoulders and
I screamed

I shouted with all my heart and soul
as I told her about the finer things in
life

About love and laughter and light

I told her that sadness is finite

And that passion and jubilation are the refreshing waters of an endless stream that
nurtures all tired and lost souls

I spoke as if my life depended on it

I needed her to know that happiness isn't a myth

With wide and tired eyes she looked at me and she said

"I can see it in your eyes"

"What?" I asked

"All the finer things"

