

A photograph of a couple holding hands at night. The woman's arm is on the left, wearing a grey sleeve and a bracelet. The man's arm is on the right, wearing a white shirt and a watch. The background is blurred with city lights.

Rebecca Radd

*The
Yin
&
Yang
of Feelings*

THE YIN & YANG OF FEELINGS

Rebecca Radd

Published in 2018

Copyright © Rebecca Radd, 2018

This book was published with the intent of free reading and it is subject to the condition that it shall not be used for commercial purposes.

www.rebeccaradd.com

Dedicated to those who do everything with burning passion.

Table of Contents

Love

More than Lust

In Love

Not a Knight in Shining Armour

Distance

Forbidden

Quarters and Halves

Doubt

The Ultimate Confession

Not the Chosen One

We Are...

Hatred

Lesson

Unleashed Demona

Transformation

Devil's Face

Hatred in the Heart

Fury or Silence

Fire

Sea of Helplessness

Dragon of Revenge

Ruined Plan

Love

More than Lust

My hand touches yours,
And there's no sparkle flying around;
But my heart clenches
When I feel your skin on mine.
I love you and you know that,
Just as I know your eyes shine brighter
When I'm around.
You cup my face and my lips curl up,
I don't know if this is love,
But it's definitely more than lust.
Because with fervour I want you to be mine,
But I crave more to brand your soul.

In Love

I've loved before,
I've loved a lot –
With passion, with lust,
With innocence, with shyness;
But when it comes to you,
I feel like loving for the first time.
A bundle of feelings,
A mix of emotions,
Determined and doubtful,
A walking paradox.
I thought I knew love,
And perhaps I did,
Yet you turned my world up-side down
And changed the way things
Used to be.
Looking at your face,
I question my knowledge on the matter,
Since I think I've loved before,
But never been *in love* up until now.

Not a Knight in Shining Armour

On my path in life,
There was a hole,
A dark one, full of sorrow;
Foolishly I tripped and fell into it –
No light with me, not even a match stick.
I was alone and cold,
Scared and desperate,
Trying to act brave so I don't go insane.
But all of that, in the very end,
Didn't solve a damn thing.
Then you came;
Not like a knight in shining armour,
But like a cool guy who's been
In the same place once.
You held out your hand,
And I stretched mine,
An iron grip pulling me up
To the light.
And it wasn't easy because
My demons were strong,
Yet you thought I was worth
The risk of you falling there once more.

Distance

Another mile,
Another cry,
Another half-whispered "goodnight."
Different hours,
Different cities,
Different ways of saying "I am here for you."
One more day,
One more minute,
One more "I can't wait to see you."

Life's not fair,
And things get hard every now and then,
But what's meant to be,
Will be.

Forbidden

I wonder
Does anyone know how hard it is
To keep silent
When all you want to do is shout your
Feelings to the sky?

I ponder
Does anyone know what it means
To be forbidden
To see the one you love the most when you want
To run into his arms?

I doubt
I am the only one and that hurts
More than a bit
Because no one should have to go through
Something like this.

I hope
Things will be better with time, although
Chances are slim,
But if I lose hope then there's nothing
Left for me.

Quarters and Halves

I have issues,
You are broken;
Both of us, two poor things
Who have confronted with too much.
I need some help,
You need to feel the void
That plagues your mind,
We could help each other out,
And cope better with life.
I need a quarter,
You need a half –
I will give you my all,
But stick around some more.
Give me a smile,
Stand by me,
Your warmth fills up the cold space
In my heart.

Your happiness is the key to mine.

Doubt

I don't know if it's love,
I doubt what I feel,
This uncertainty is my heart
Makes me wonder if
What we have it's real.
I am sorry to do this to you
Because I think you're sure
Of what you feel for me.

The Ultimate Confession

As I'm a writer,
You expect me to have
Mindblowing love confessions –
Impressive and shocking.
But when it comes to talking
About love, I can hardly say
What I feel.
"I love you" is not enough,
"You are my all" doesn't come easy;
So in the end, all I can say is
"You are my muse."

Not the Chosen One

Your face showered in tears –
A sight that breaks my heart.
I try to wipe them all away,
To whisper comforting words,
And to hold your soul near.
I am not your Special One,
Not your Chosen One,
But I am the Right Person
At the Wrong Time,
The one who can help you
Mend that little broken heart.

We Are...

We're not here anymore,
But when people walk past us
In the cemetery,
They know who we were –
The fairy-tale story,
The “never-ending” love.
We are the proof
True love exists,
The shining, guiding star,
For those who have lost
Their hope.

Hatred

Lesson

I thought I could trust you,
But you took me for a fool –
Slapped me in the face
With my helping hand.
I would've forgiven you maybe,
Under other circumstances,
But not today and not while
My burning cheek has a red mark.
I should thank you –
You taught me a tough lesson:
To never entrust my present
To someone who's lost
In the desert of his miserable life.

Unleashed Demons

My demons were hidden
Somewhere within,
And on most of the nights –
When I wasn't losing my mind;
I was almost certain they were gone.
And then you kicked open the door to my life,
Crushing my hopes with your over-sized shoes,
And the demons got out.
You left, scared of what you started,
Frightened,
And I was left to deal with dark forms and gloomy souls.
I am not afraid,
For I know my demons too well,
I've befriended them a long time,
But it doesn't mean I prefer them to walk by me.
Ah! My fight –
One that I hope I'll survive.

Transformation

My hands are shaking,
My eyes hurt,
My throat's sore,
And I want to burst out,
To unleash the sensations within – the frustration;
I want to let out this controlling obsession,
To scream, to shout, to cry,
To ask heavens "Oh, why?"
I want to let out the agony inside in a shrill tone.
And when angels hear to lower their eyes at my doom,
And when devils listen to it to freeze in the fire;
I want to make the beast other desired come true.

Devil's Face

You're looking me in the face,
Acting as if it's all alright,
As if you hadn't bet my life
For fear you might lose yours.
Your cowardice is disgusting,
Makes me want to bow my head ashamed
I ever got to know someone like you.
I'm sick to my stomach,
I'm going insane –
The rights that you claim aren't even yours.
You're forcing your luck,
Pushing my boundaries,
I wouldn't do it twice
Because I might soon run
Out of patience,
And show you that the Devil
Has a pretty face and dark brown eyes.

Hatred in the Heart

Hugging my knees,
I'm laying on the ground,
Cursing under my breath,
Shaking my head.
One point on the wall,
I try to focus on it –
But I feel the world fading away.
Something moves in the corner,
It must be a shadow.
I close my eyes for a second,
A single teardrop falls;
A cold airy hand wipes it away
And my body twitches.
My hatred gave birth to demons,
But these demons are my friends.

Fury or Silence

They want me to shake with fury,
To shout and throw punches,
They want me to be down and desperate,
To be unable to stand up with pride.
Too bad for them – none of this will happen;
I am indifferent and cold,
Silent and lethal, waiting for them to take a wrong step,
And let my blade slice them.
Why should I act like my vision is blurred
When I see clearer now than ever?
If I were any of them,
I would be scared and beg for mercy
Because the moment I go quiet,
I stop caring about anything,
And I stop thinking I've got something to lose.

Fire

The hatred in my heart
Burns with a strong flame,
One that could incinerate
At least you and a few of your friends;
To think I'd be scared,
Oh! What a mistake you made!
For I shall not be scared
By anyone less than a god
As long as the Devil fights by my side,
Not because he wants,
But because *he's terrified*.

I give him nightmares,
And melt the ice of
The deepest level of the
Hell.

Sea of Helplessness

I am suffocating,
It's become too much,
I can't handle the pain,
Anymore.
I need air,
I want to live,
I forgot how to breathe in
Despair.
Help me before I drown.

Dragon of Revenge

I've been burnt
In the worst of the ways,
I've been turned to ashes,
And left to the wind;
I've been numb and empty
Indifferent and cold;
A sparkle is enough,
I will rise like a Phoenix,
Or maybe not – but I will eventually rise,
Even if as a Dragon of Revenge;
And my roar and fire
Will have no mercy for
Those who cause my destruction.
I'll prove them that pain
Builds a stronger Me,
And takes me a step closer to
Invincibility.

Ruined Plan

You never believed in me,
Never thought I'd make it,
Laughed at my "foolish dreams,"
And discouraged me.
You thought I wouldn't survive,
That a mere unfortunate event would
Put me down in the worst of the ways.
But you, "my friend," didn't consider
One essential thing you should've –
That I am a fighter
And I'll always be.

About the Author

Rebecca Radd is Romanian novelist and poet. She lives and Bucharest, Romania, and studies foreign languages at the University of Bucharest. She likes reading, taking long walks, and stormy nights.

She admires art in all its forms - she thinks art is meant to be felt, not explained, and enjoys bringing people together with her work.

Blog: www.rebeccaradd.com

Instagram: [@rebecca_radd](https://www.instagram.com/rebecca_radd)

Twitter: [@Rebecca_Radd](https://twitter.com/Rebecca_Radd)

