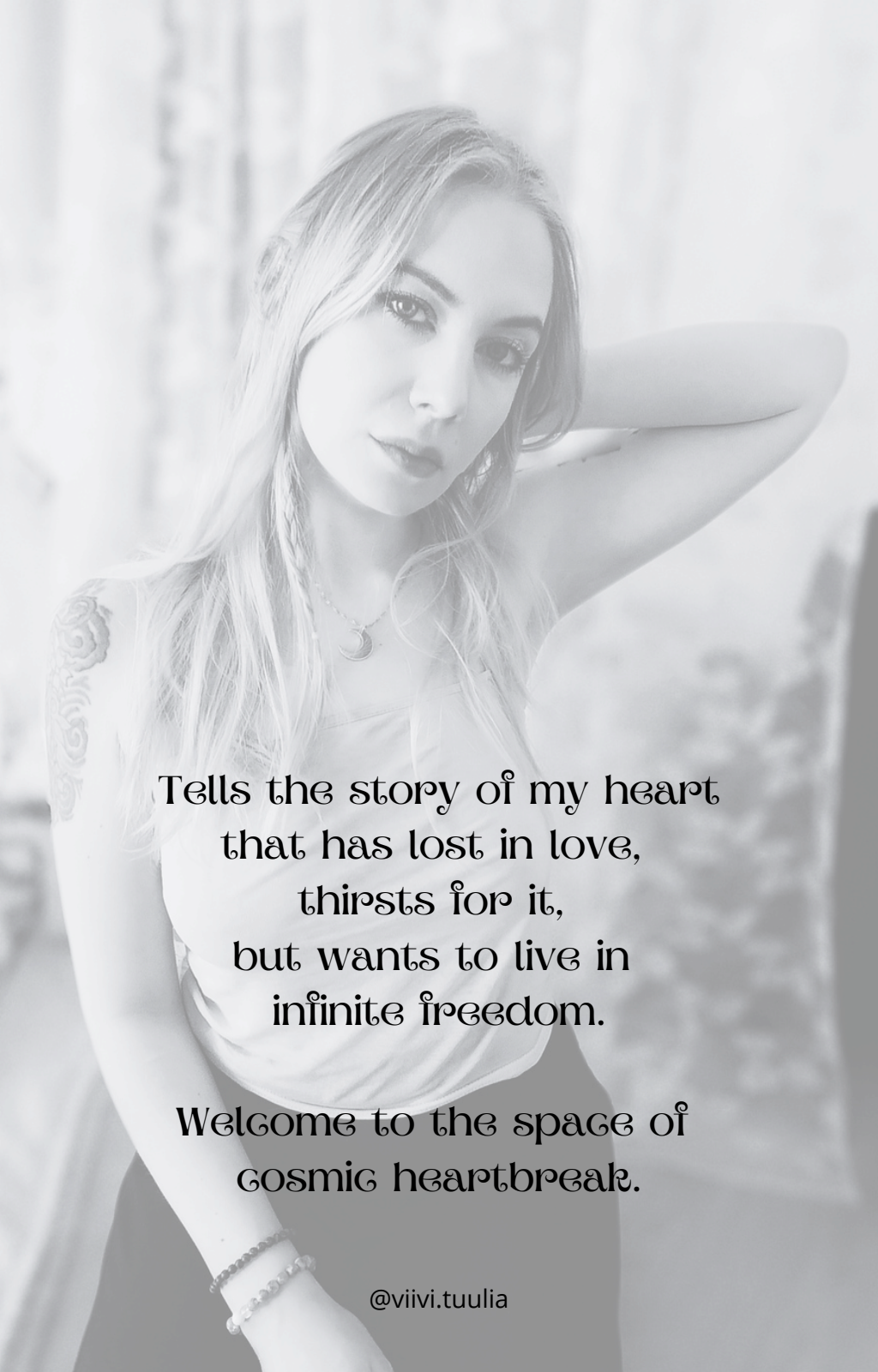




COSMIC HEARTBREAK

about love and lovelessness

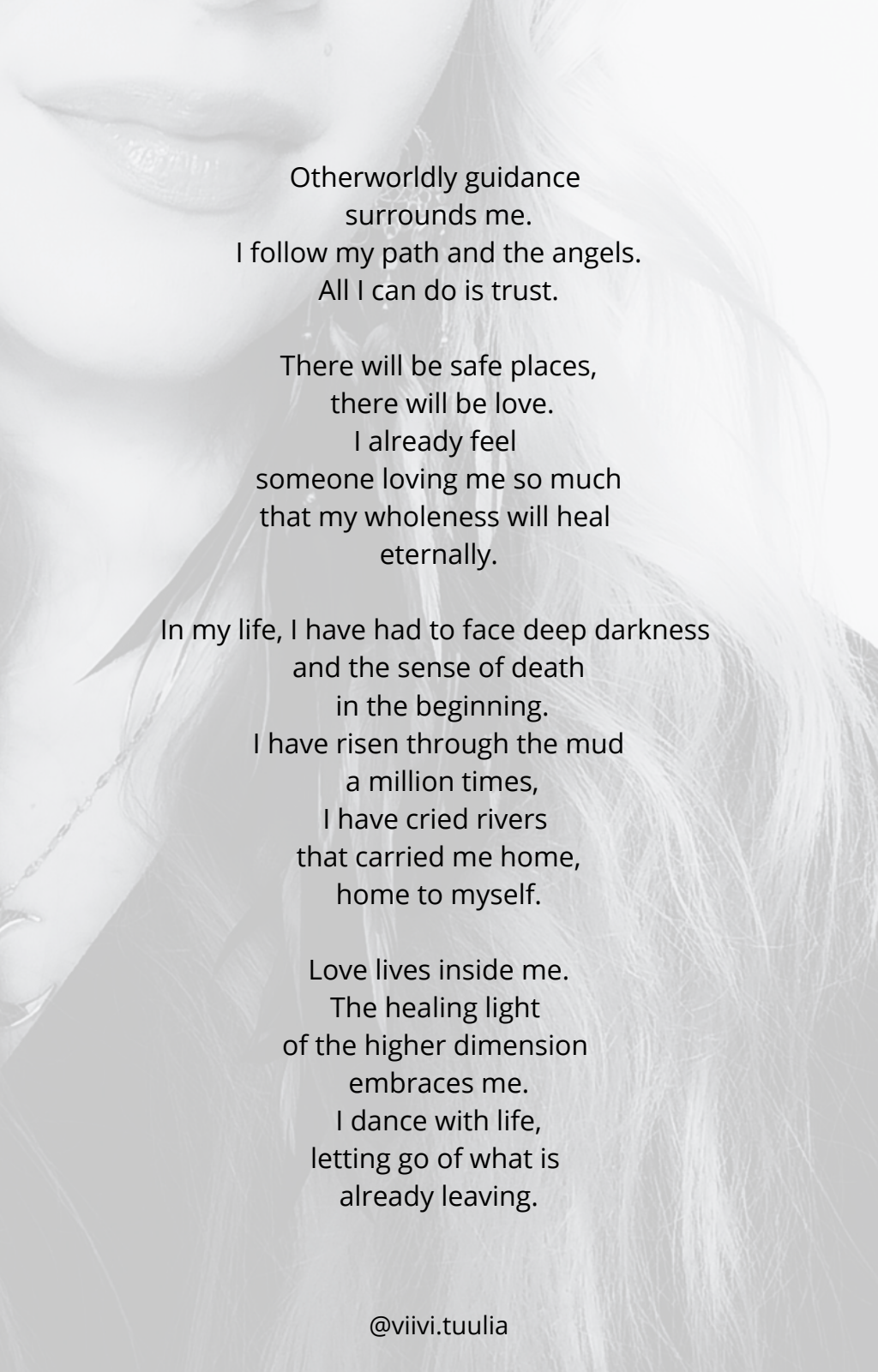
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Tells the story of my heart
that has lost in love,
thirsts for it,
but wants to live in
infinite freedom.

Welcome to the space of
cosmic heartbreak.

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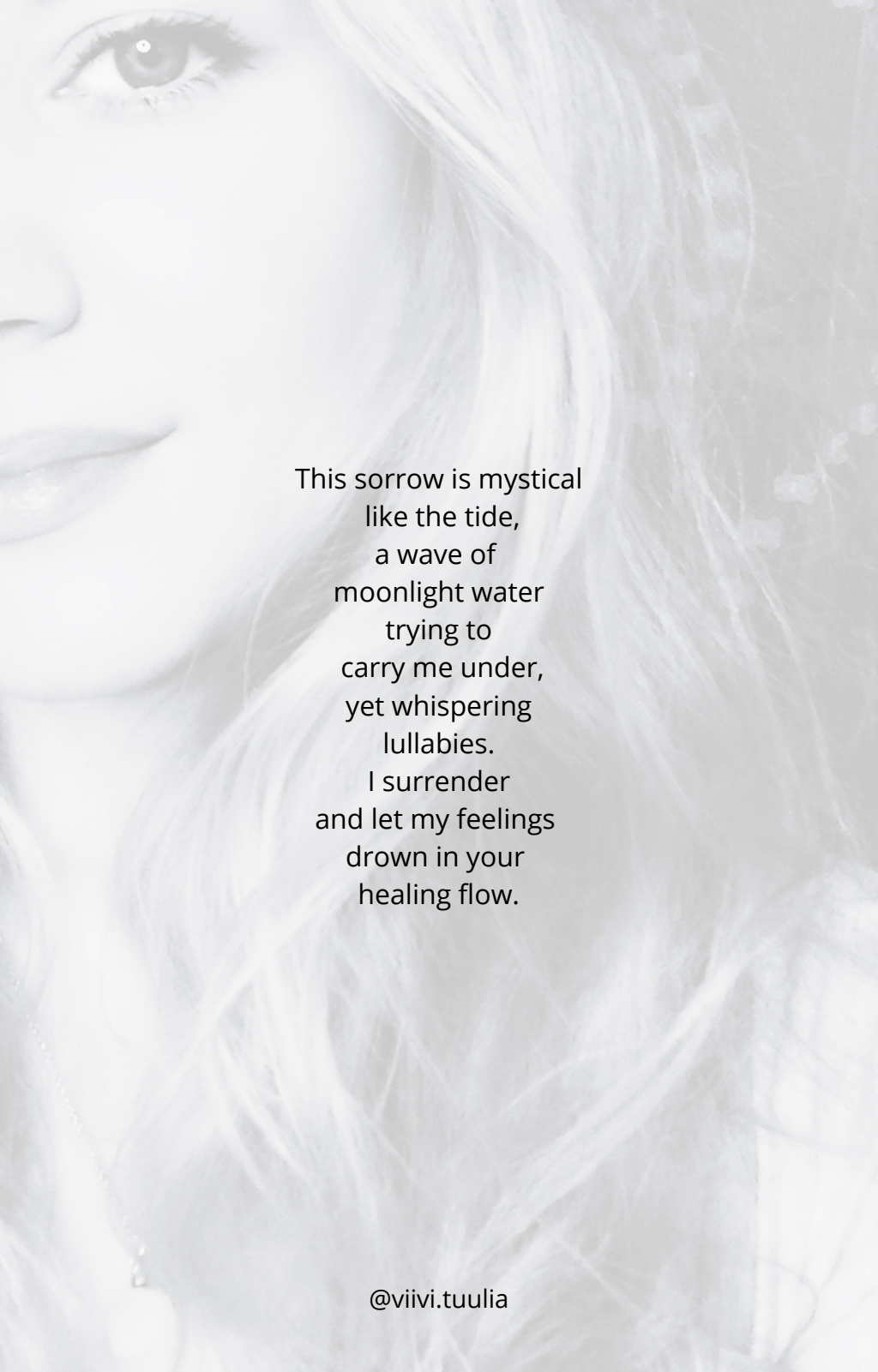


Otherworldly guidance
surrounds me.
I follow my path and the angels.
All I can do is trust.

There will be safe places,
there will be love.
I already feel
someone loving me so much
that my wholeness will heal
eternally.

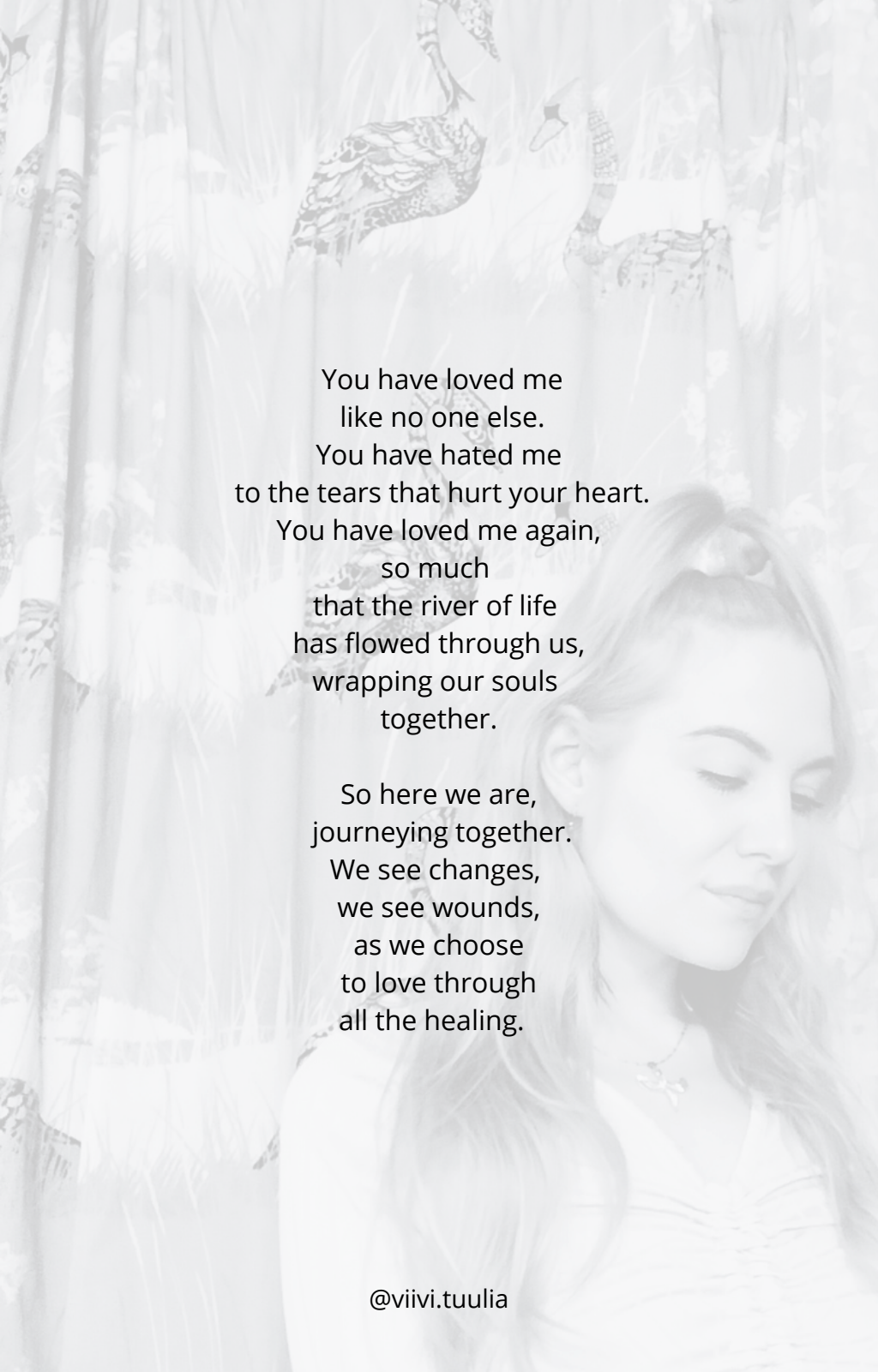
In my life, I have had to face deep darkness
and the sense of death
in the beginning.
I have risen through the mud
a million times,
I have cried rivers
that carried me home,
home to myself.

Love lives inside me.
The healing light
of the higher dimension
embraces me.
I dance with life,
letting go of what is
already leaving.



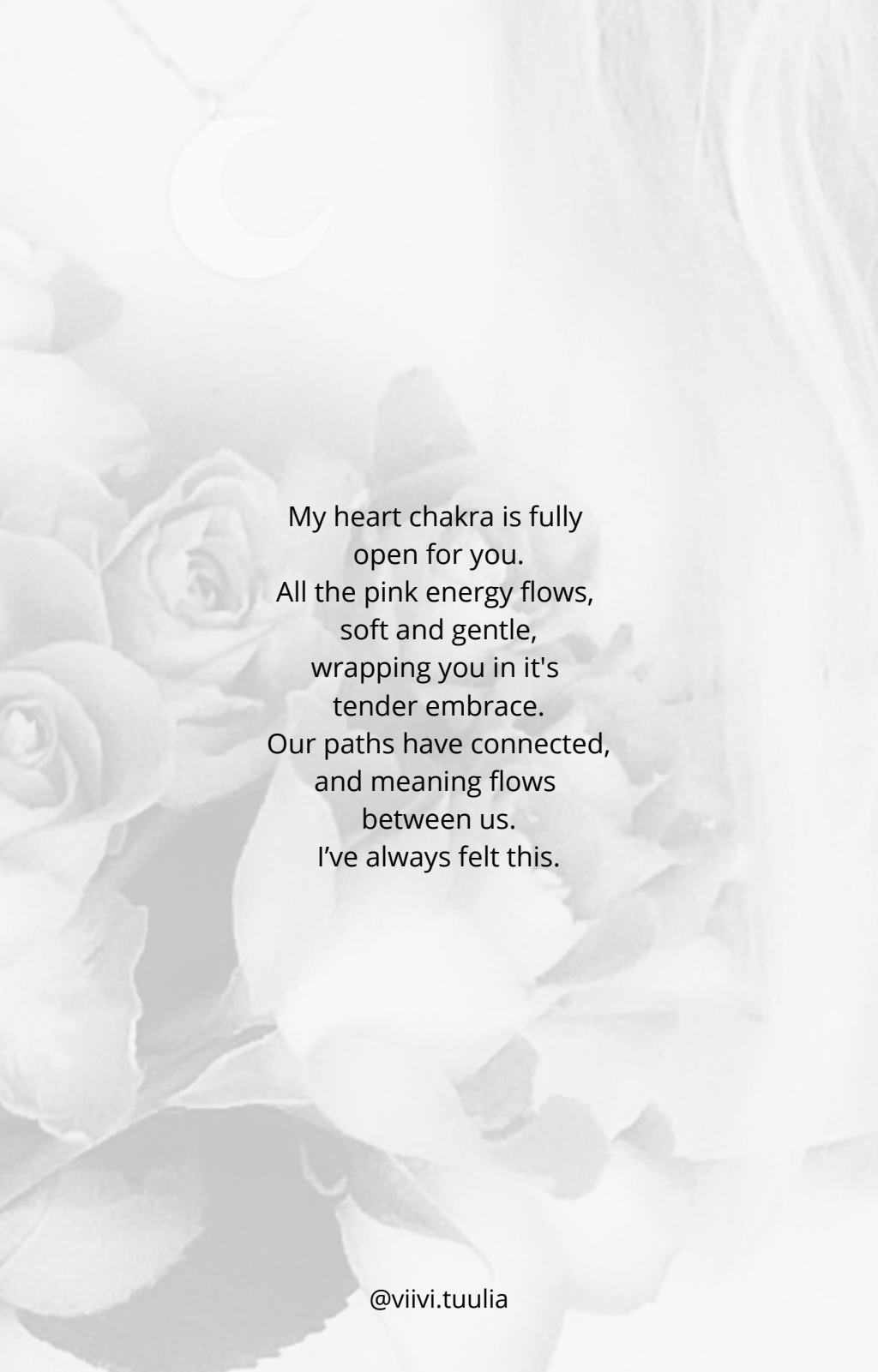
This sorrow is mystical
like the tide,
a wave of
moonlight water
trying to
carry me under,
yet whispering
lullabies.

I surrender
and let my feelings
drown in your
healing flow.



You have loved me
like no one else.
You have hated me
to the tears that hurt your heart.
You have loved me again,
so much
that the river of life
has flowed through us,
wrapping our souls
together.

So here we are,
journeying together.
We see changes,
we see wounds,
as we choose
to love through
all the healing.

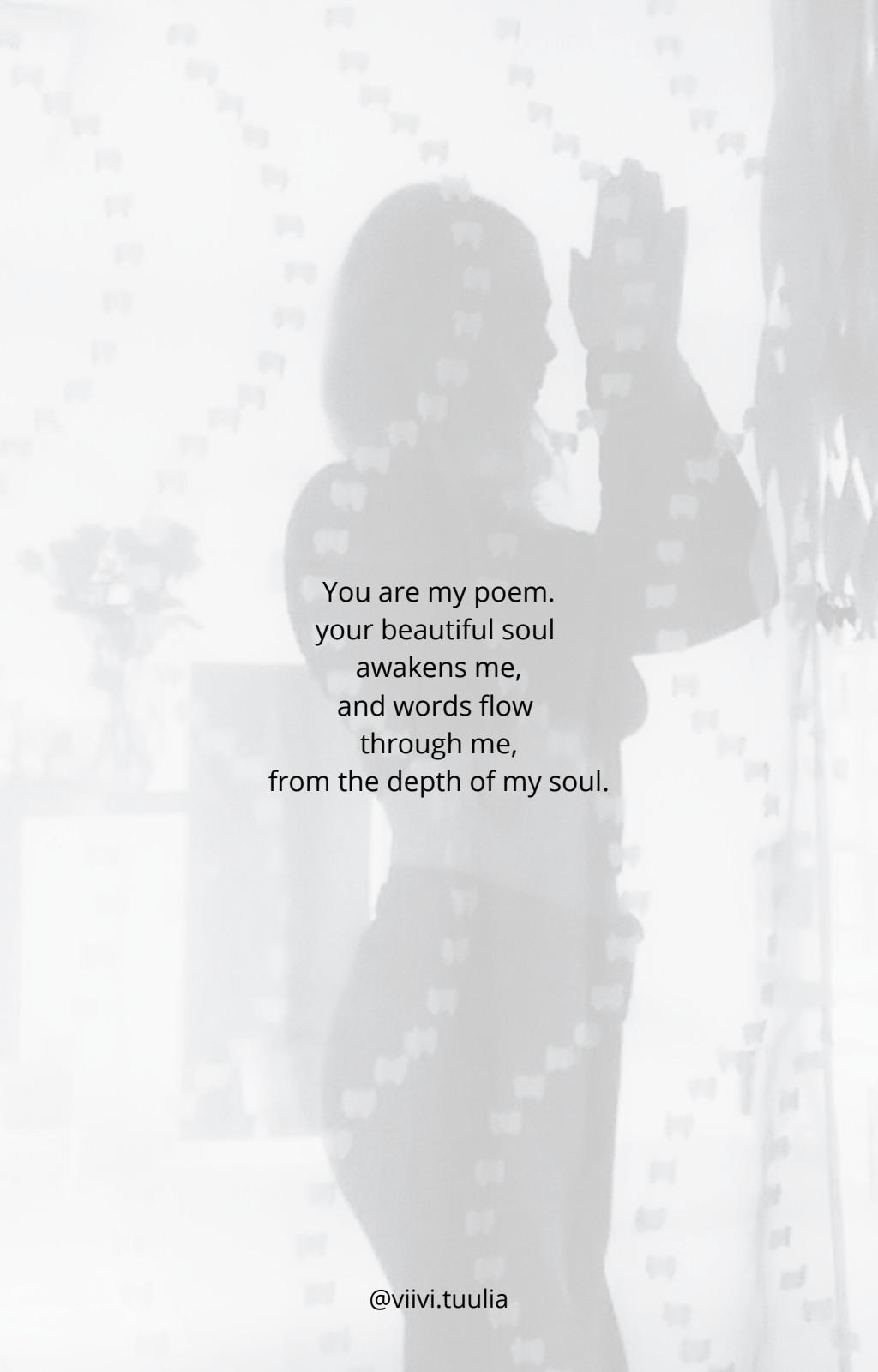


My heart chakra is fully
open for you.

All the pink energy flows,
soft and gentle,
wrapping you in it's
tender embrace.

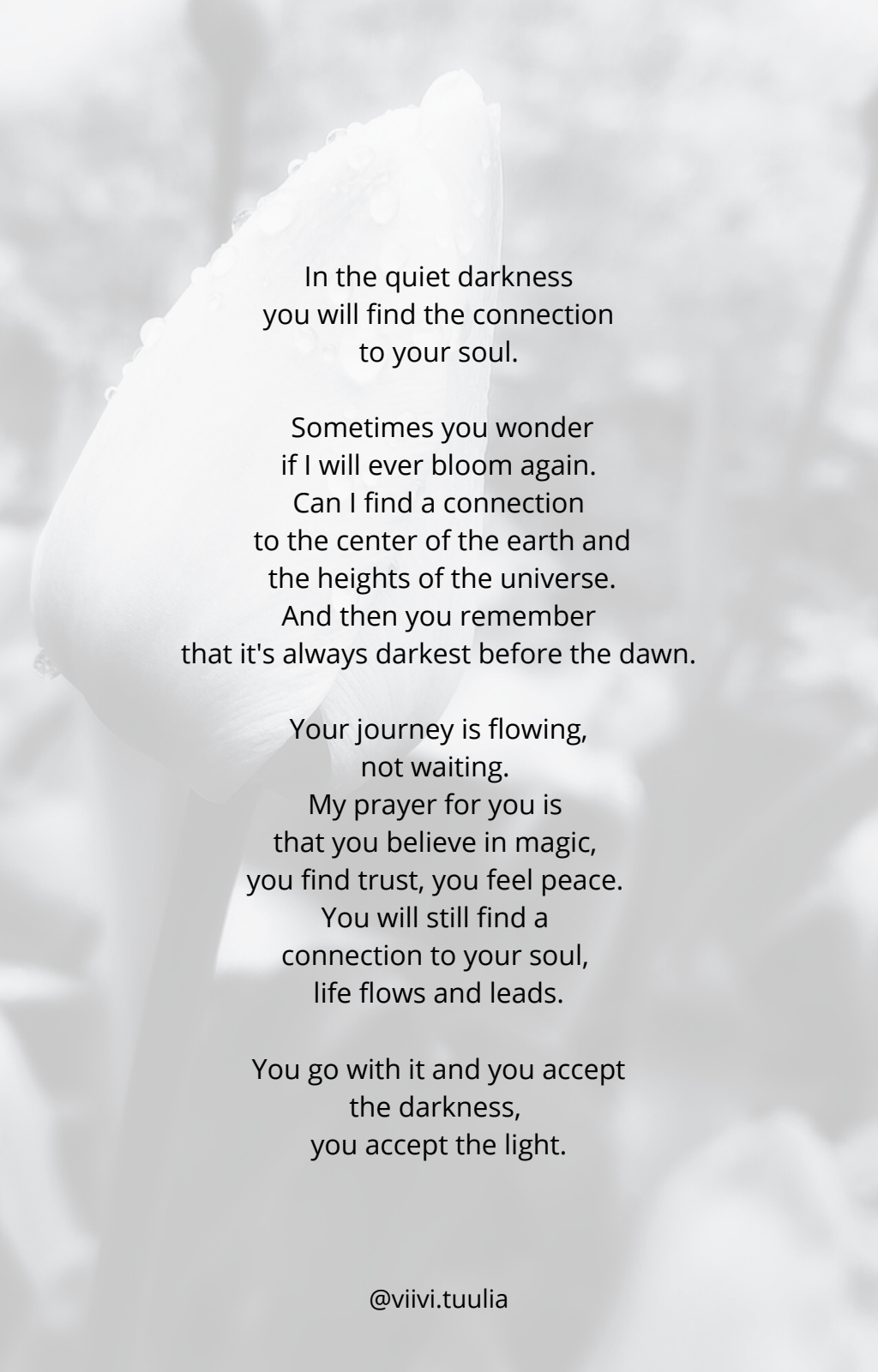
Our paths have connected,
and meaning flows
between us.

I've always felt this.



You are my poem.
your beautiful soul
awakens me,
and words flow
through me,
from the depth of my soul.

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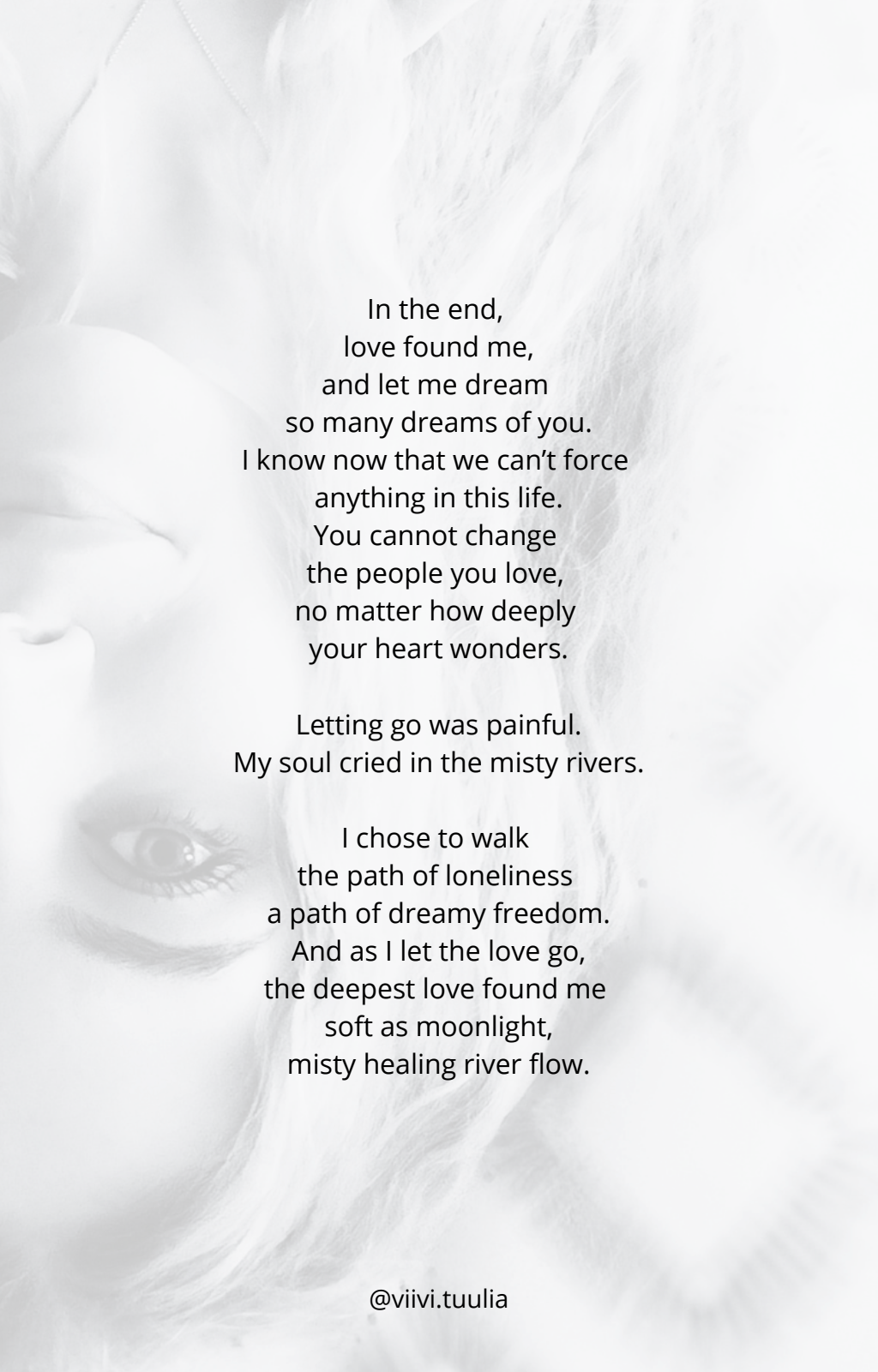


In the quiet darkness
you will find the connection
to your soul.

Sometimes you wonder
if I will ever bloom again.
Can I find a connection
to the center of the earth and
the heights of the universe.
And then you remember
that it's always darkest before the dawn.

Your journey is flowing,
not waiting.
My prayer for you is
that you believe in magic,
you find trust, you feel peace.
You will still find a
connection to your soul,
life flows and leads.

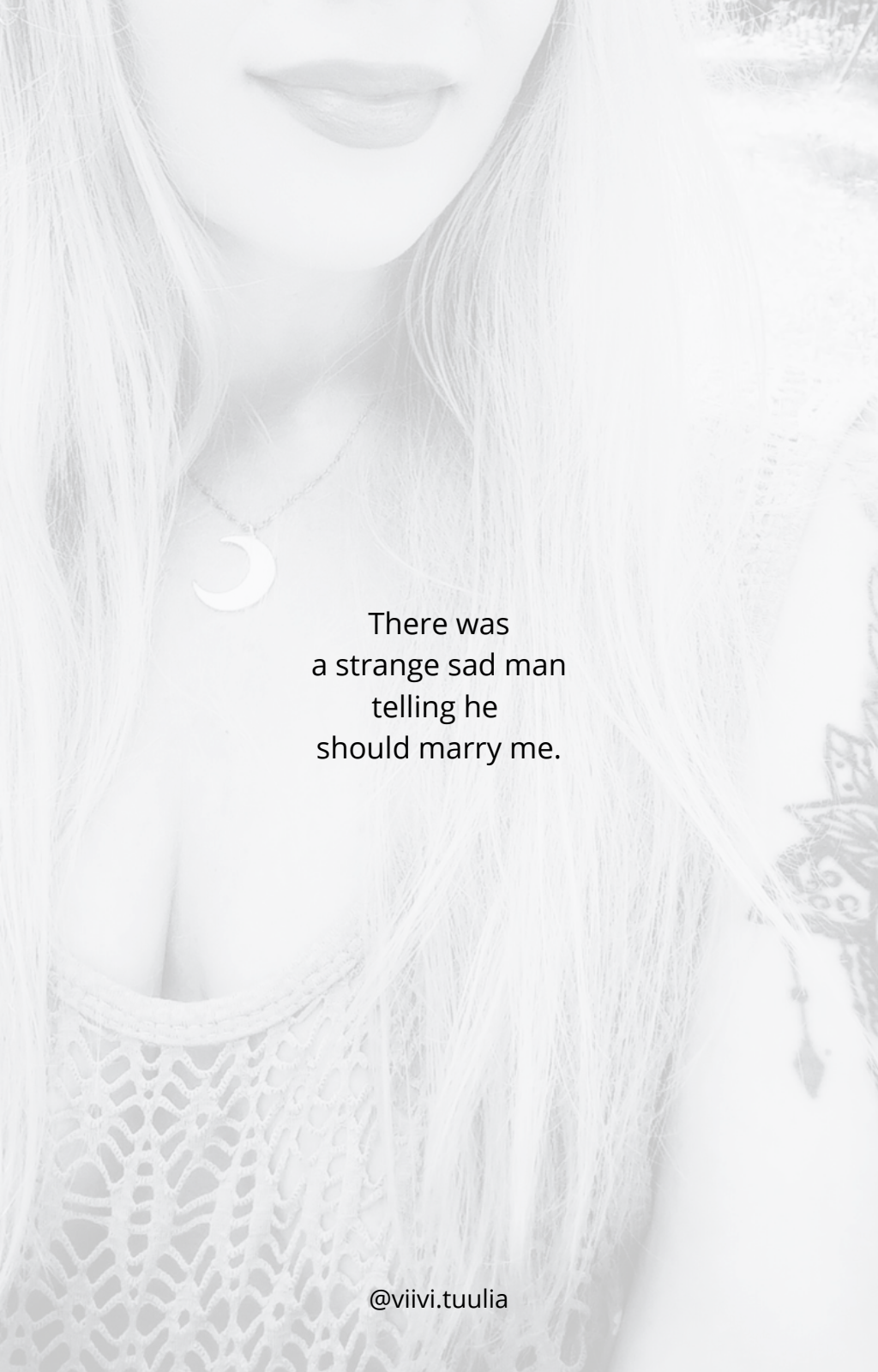
You go with it and you accept
the darkness,
you accept the light.



In the end,
love found me,
and let me dream
so many dreams of you.
I know now that we can't force
anything in this life.
You cannot change
the people you love,
no matter how deeply
your heart wonders.

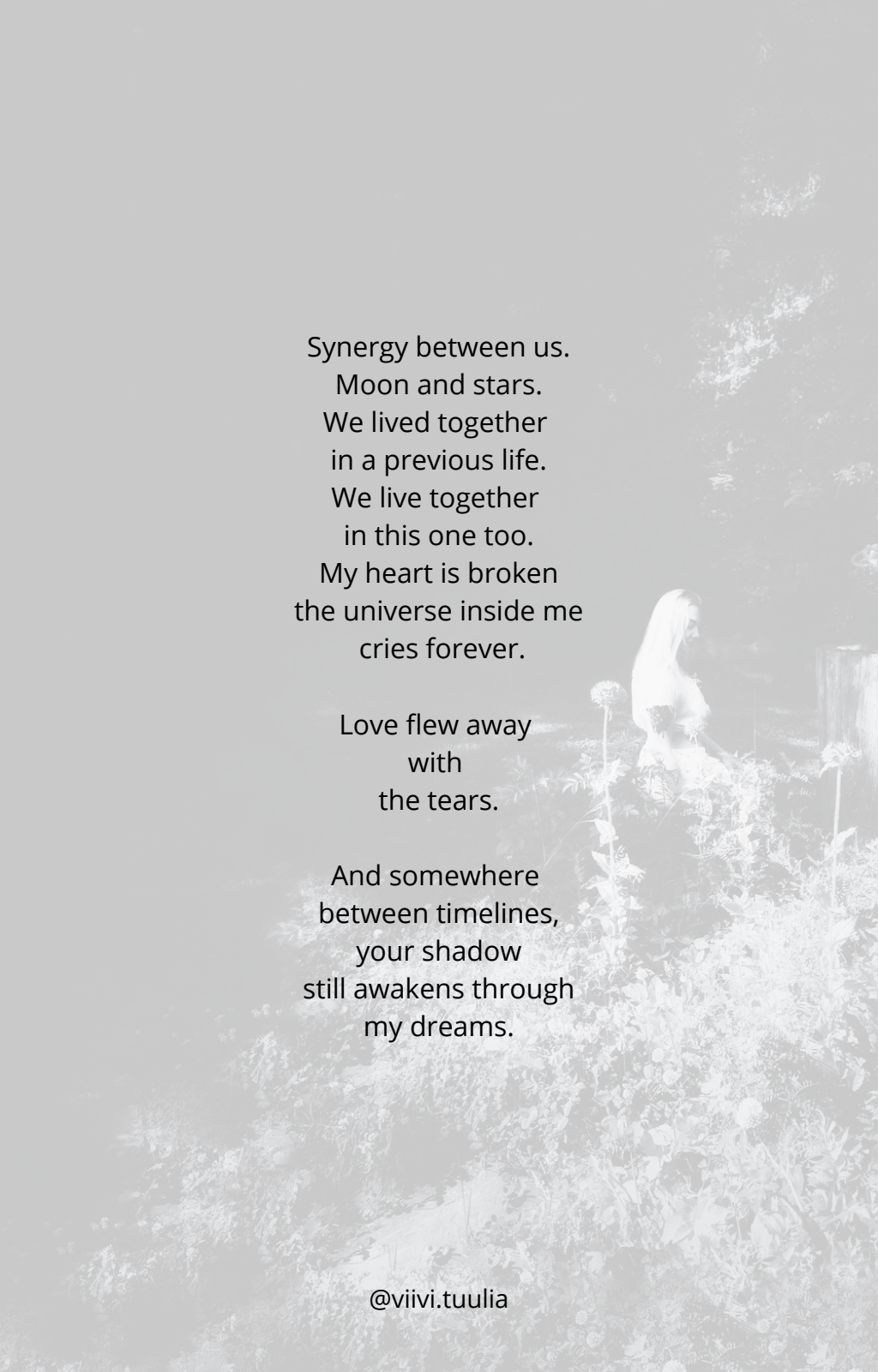
Letting go was painful.
My soul cried in the misty rivers.

I chose to walk
the path of loneliness
a path of dreamy freedom.
And as I let the love go,
the deepest love found me
soft as moonlight,
misty healing river flow.



There was
a strange sad man
telling he
should marry me.

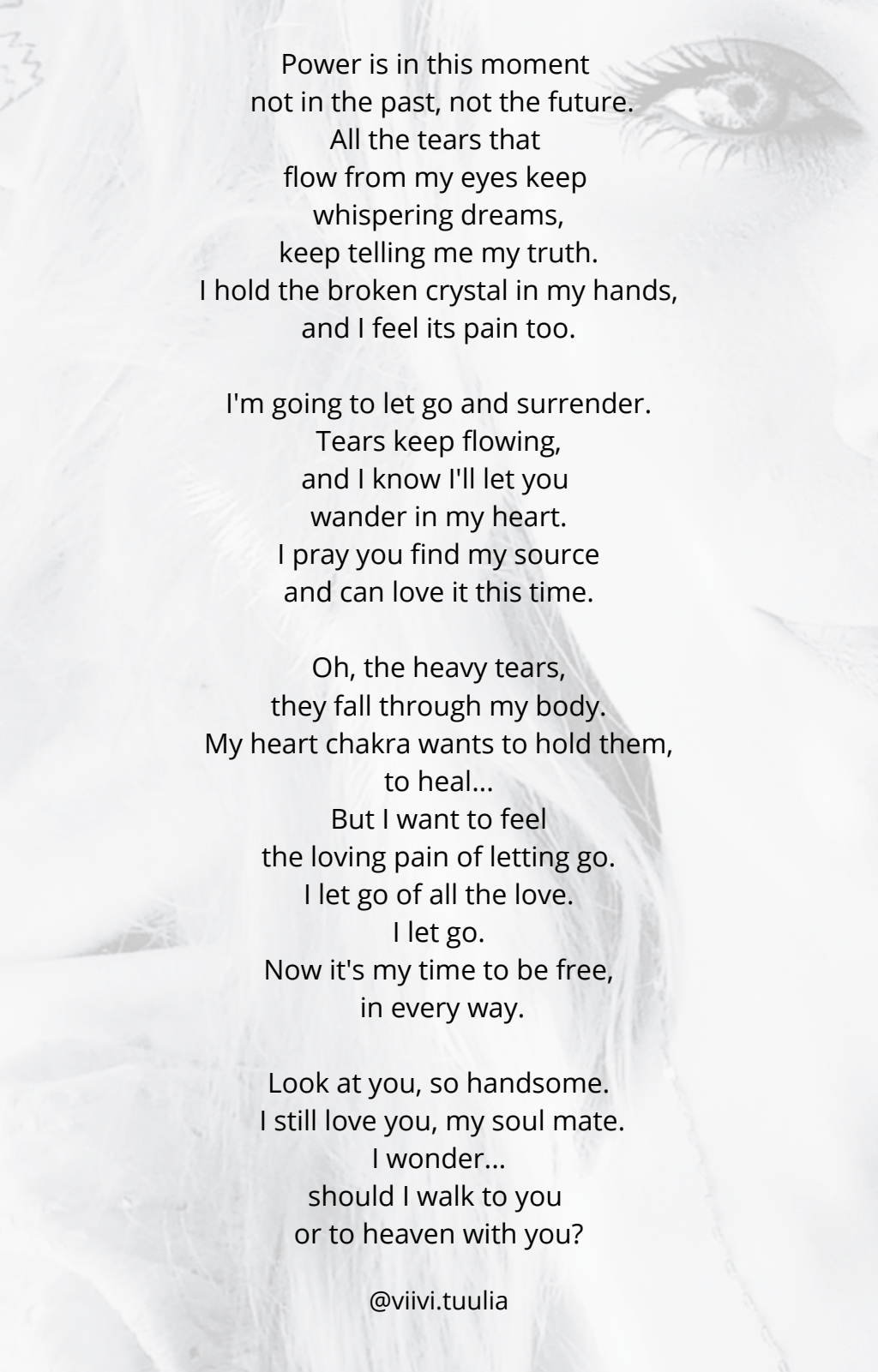
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A woman with long blonde hair is sitting in a field of tall, white, daisy-like flowers. She is looking down at her hands, which are resting on her lap. The background is a soft-focus landscape with more flowers and a hint of a path or fence. The overall tone is peaceful and contemplative.

Synergy between us.
Moon and stars.
We lived together
in a previous life.
We live together
in this one too.
My heart is broken
the universe inside me
cries forever.

Love flew away
with
the tears.

And somewhere
between timelines,
your shadow
still awakens through
my dreams.



Power is in this moment
not in the past, not the future.

All the tears that
flow from my eyes keep
whispering dreams,
keep telling me my truth.
I hold the broken crystal in my hands,
and I feel its pain too.

I'm going to let go and surrender.

Tears keep flowing,
and I know I'll let you
wander in my heart.
I pray you find my source
and can love it this time.

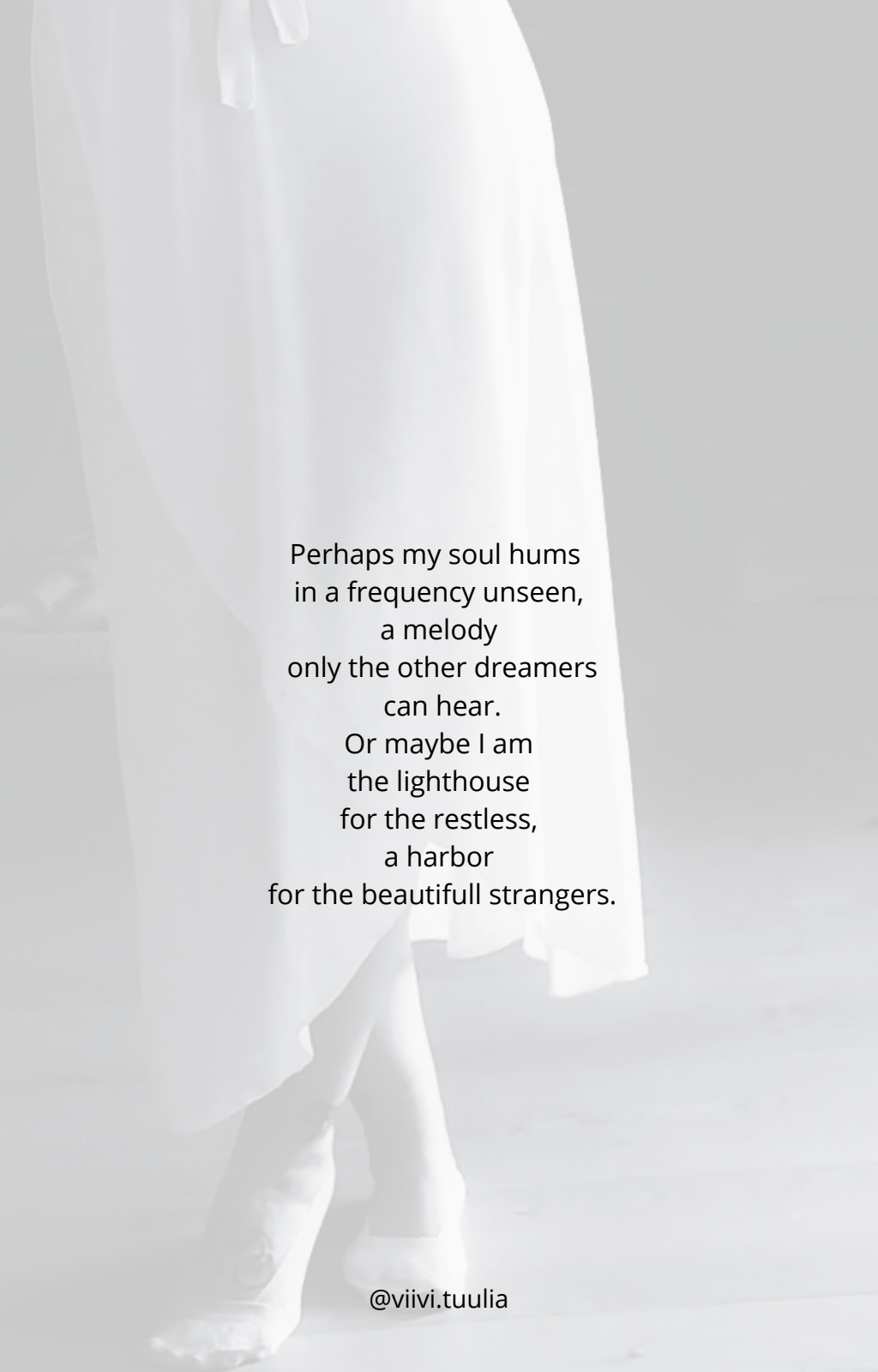
Oh, the heavy tears,
they fall through my body.
My heart chakra wants to hold them,
to heal...

But I want to feel
the loving pain of letting go.
I let go of all the love.

I let go.
Now it's my time to be free,
in every way.

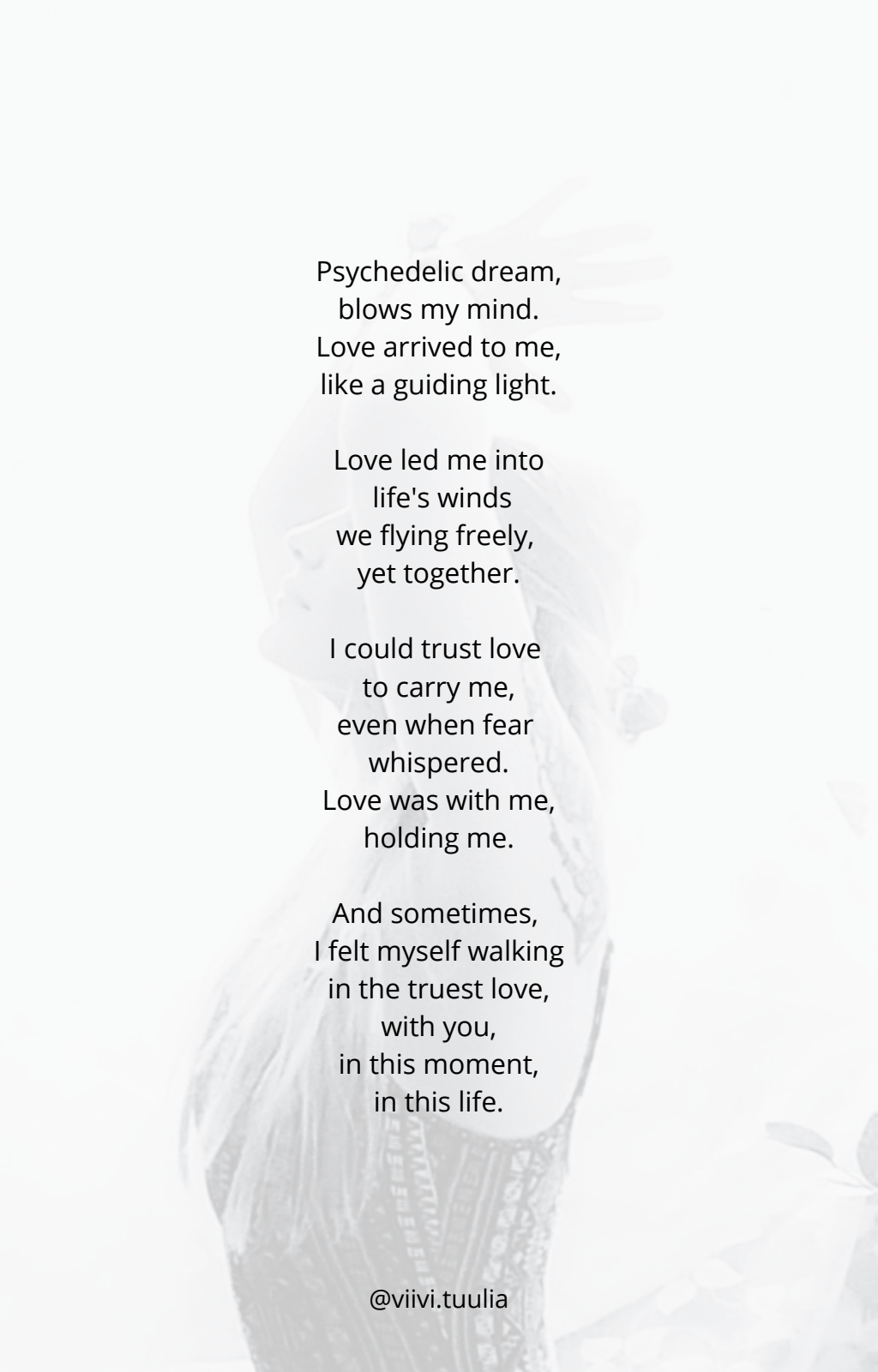
Look at you, so handsome.
I still love you, my soul mate.
I wonder...

should I walk to you
or to heaven with you?

A person wearing a long, flowing white dress and white shoes is walking. The image is in a light, ethereal style with a soft focus. The text is overlaid on the lower half of the image.

Perhaps my soul hums
in a frequency unseen,
a melody
only the other dreamers
can hear.

Or maybe I am
the lighthouse
for the restless,
a harbor
for the beautiful strangers.

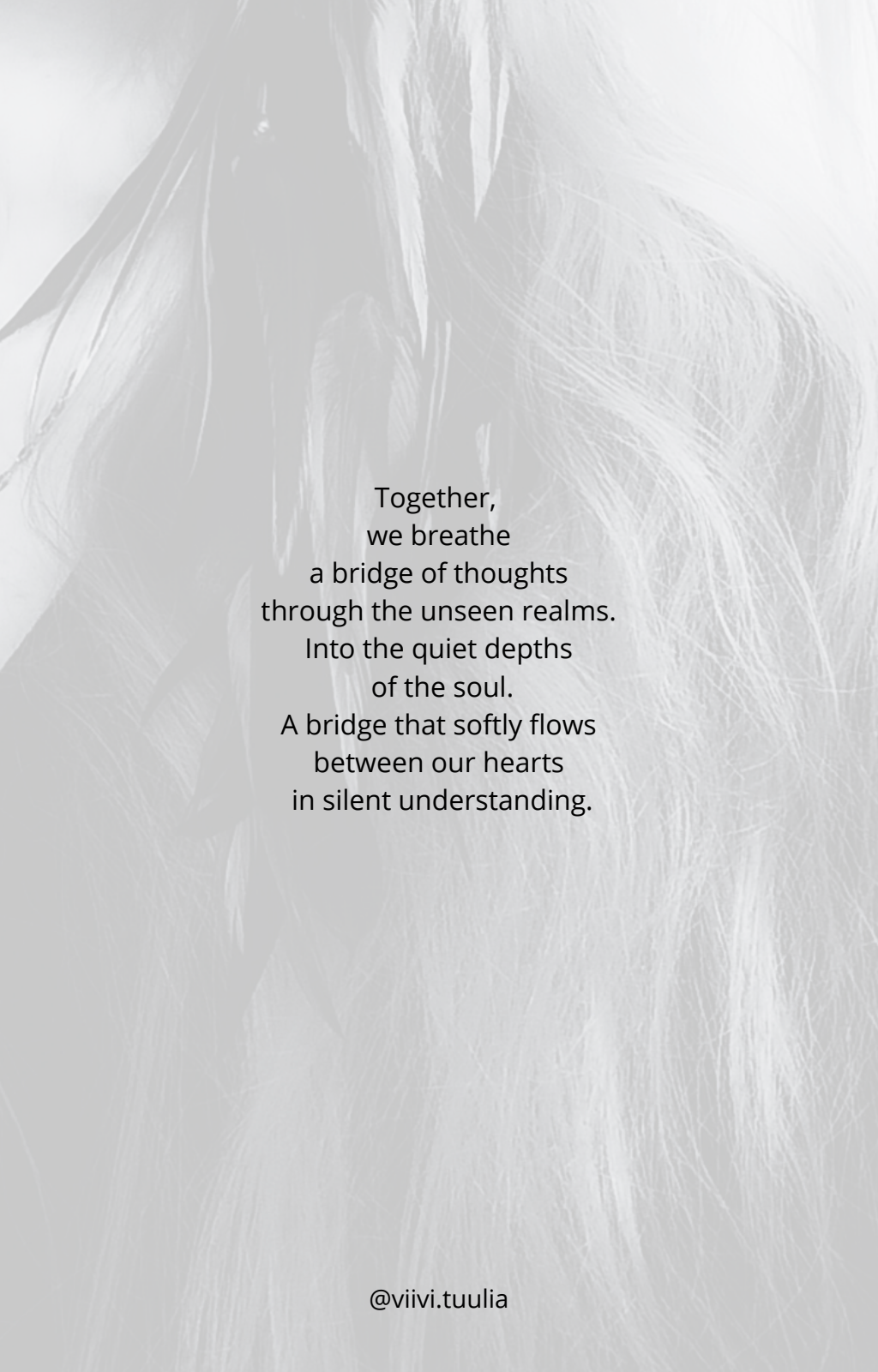


Psychedelic dream,
blows my mind.
Love arrived to me,
like a guiding light.

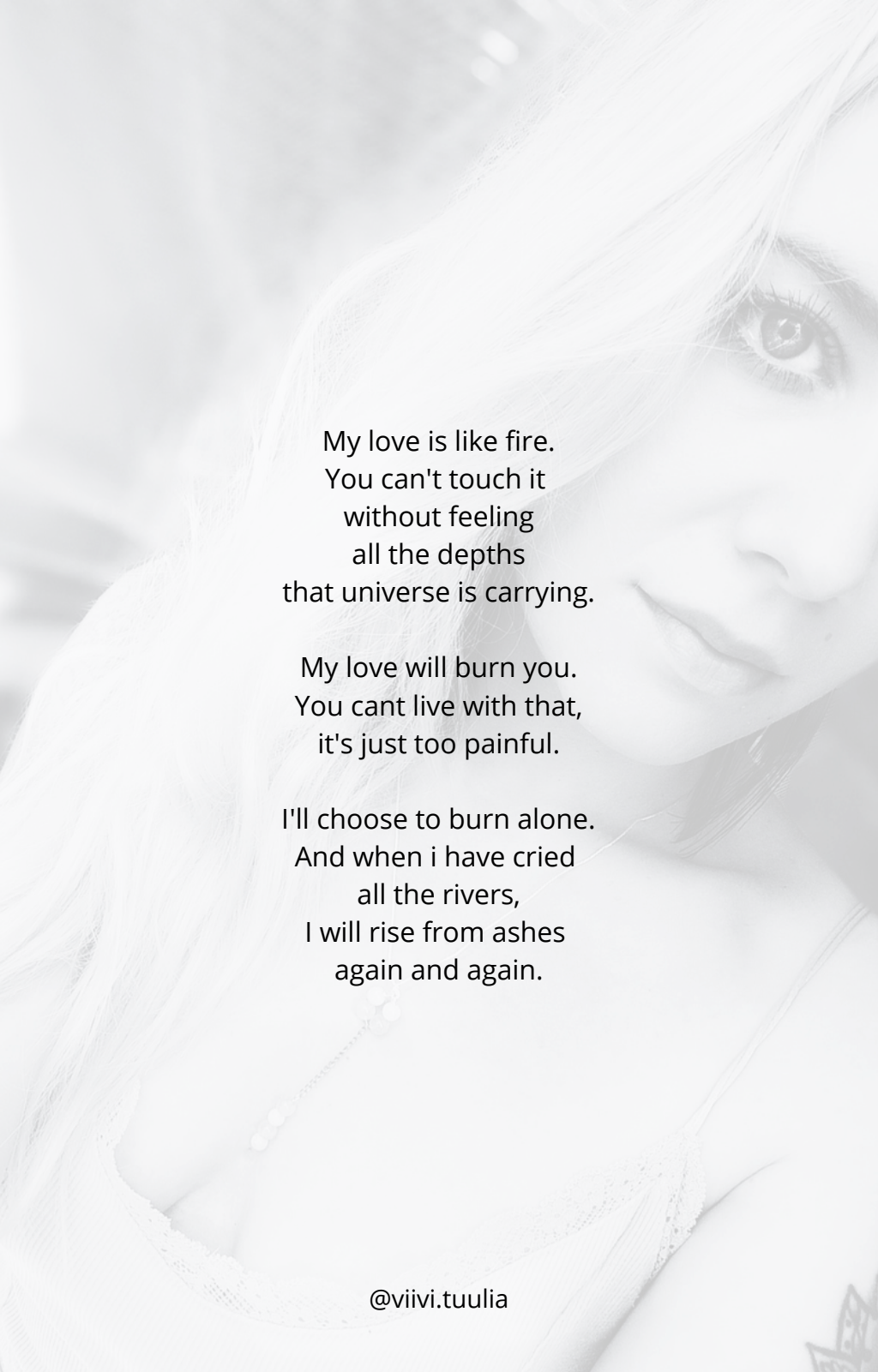
Love led me into
life's winds
we flying freely,
yet together.

I could trust love
to carry me,
even when fear
whispered.
Love was with me,
holding me.

And sometimes,
I felt myself walking
in the truest love,
with you,
in this moment,
in this life.



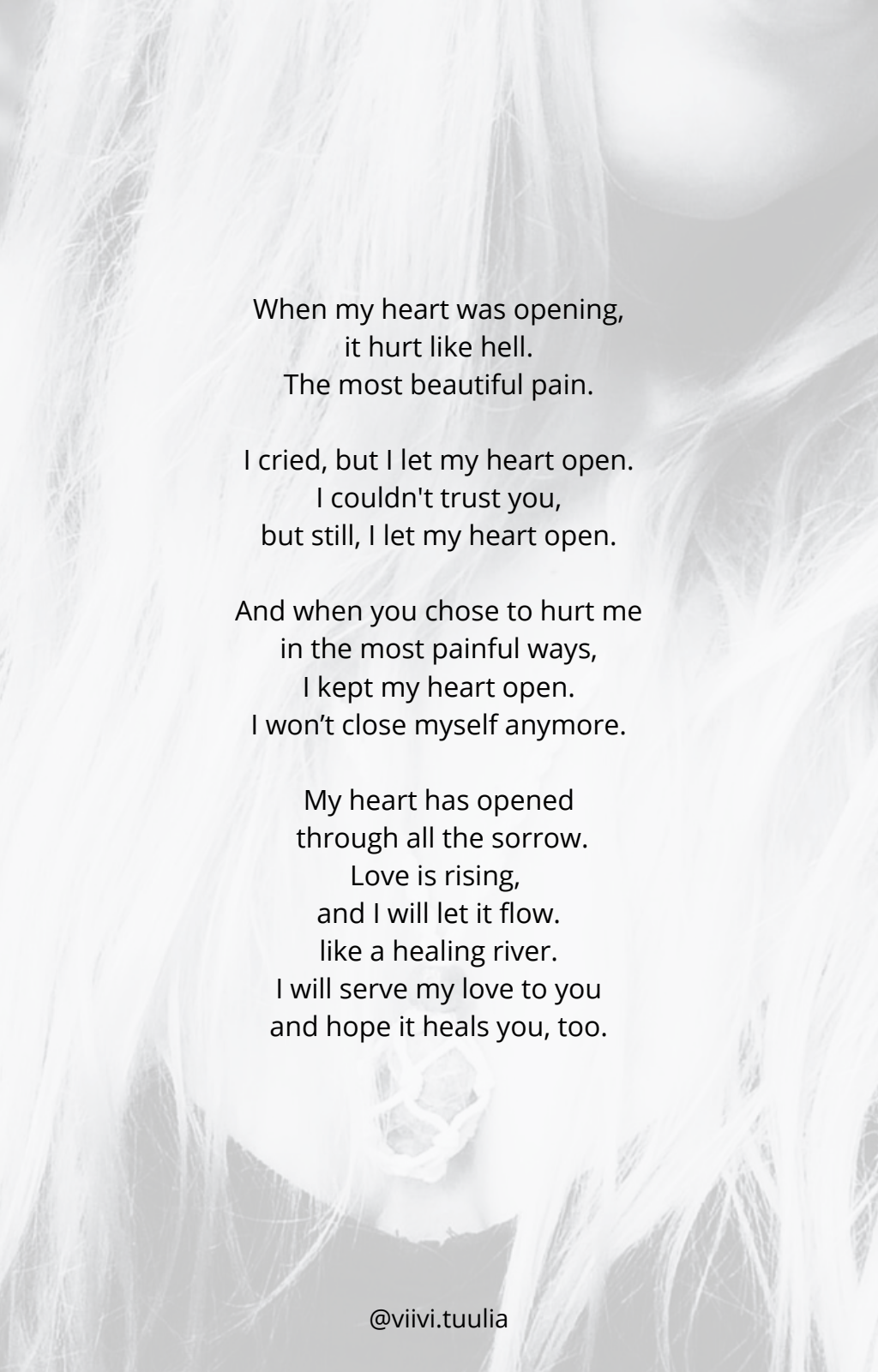
Together,
we breathe
a bridge of thoughts
through the unseen realms.
Into the quiet depths
of the soul.
A bridge that softly flows
between our hearts
in silent understanding.



My love is like fire.
You can't touch it
without feeling
all the depths
that universe is carrying.

My love will burn you.
You can't live with that,
it's just too painful.

I'll choose to burn alone.
And when I have cried
all the rivers,
I will rise from ashes
again and again.

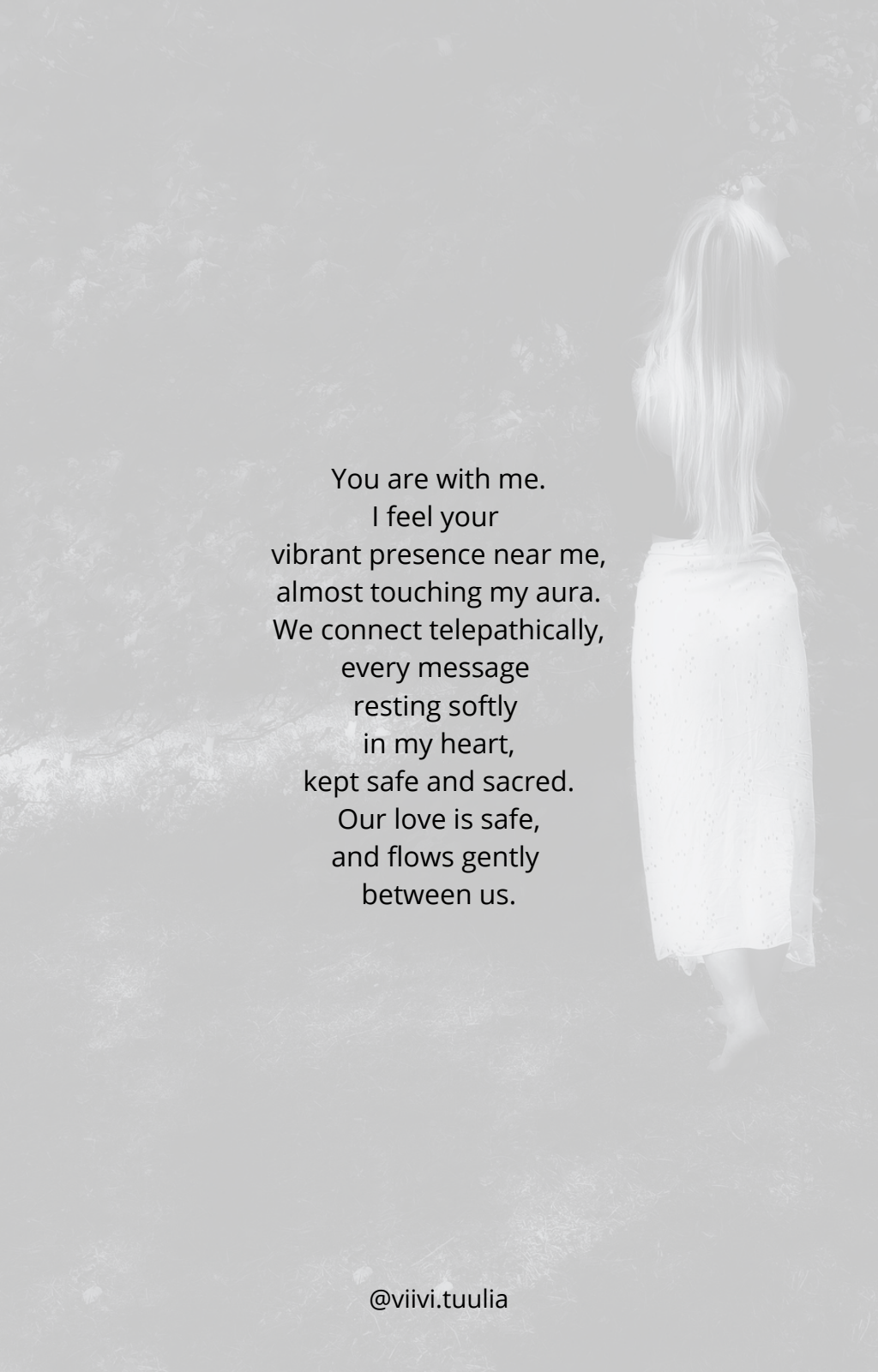


When my heart was opening,
it hurt like hell.
The most beautiful pain.

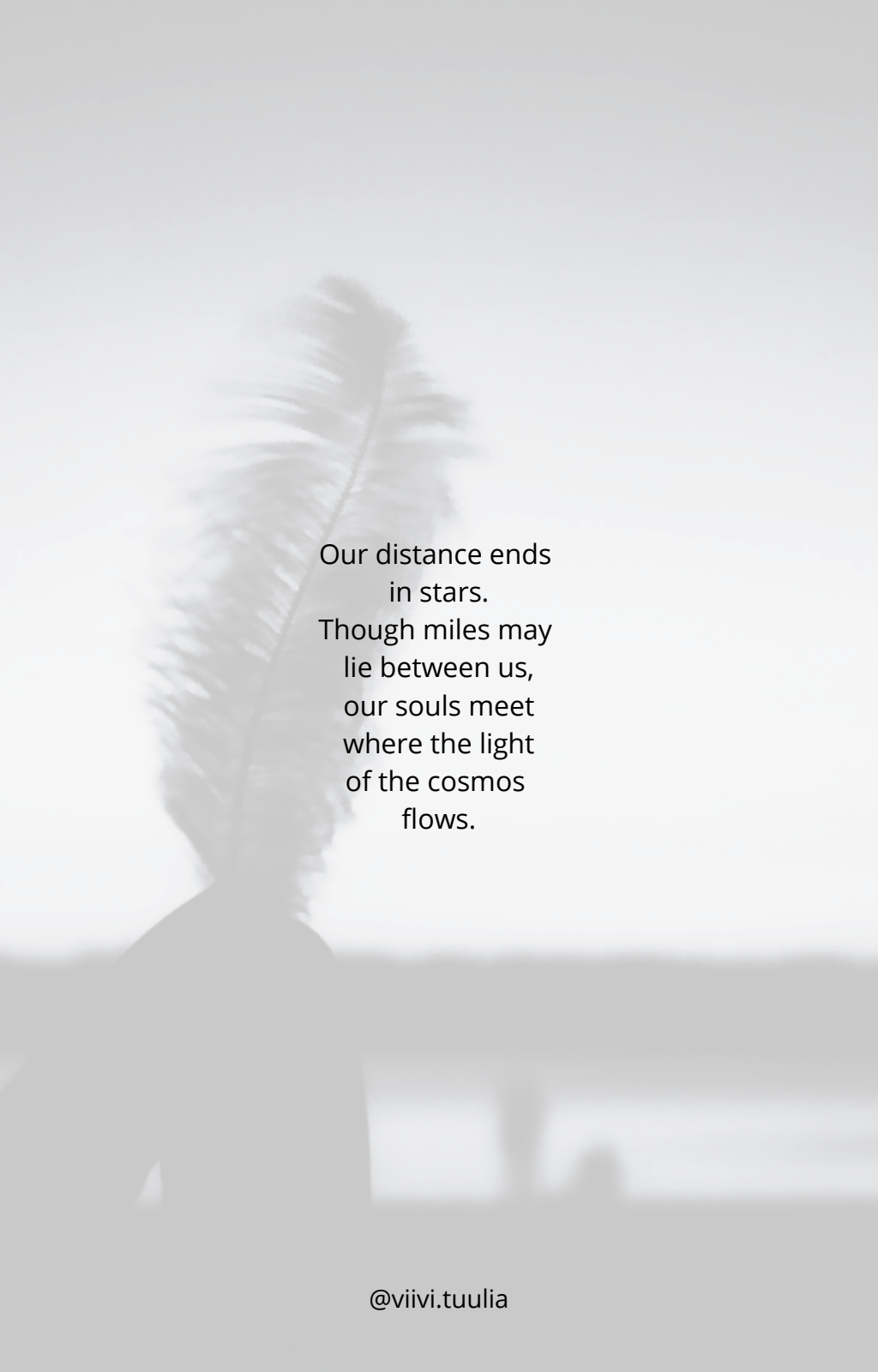
I cried, but I let my heart open.
I couldn't trust you,
but still, I let my heart open.

And when you chose to hurt me
in the most painful ways,
I kept my heart open.
I won't close myself anymore.

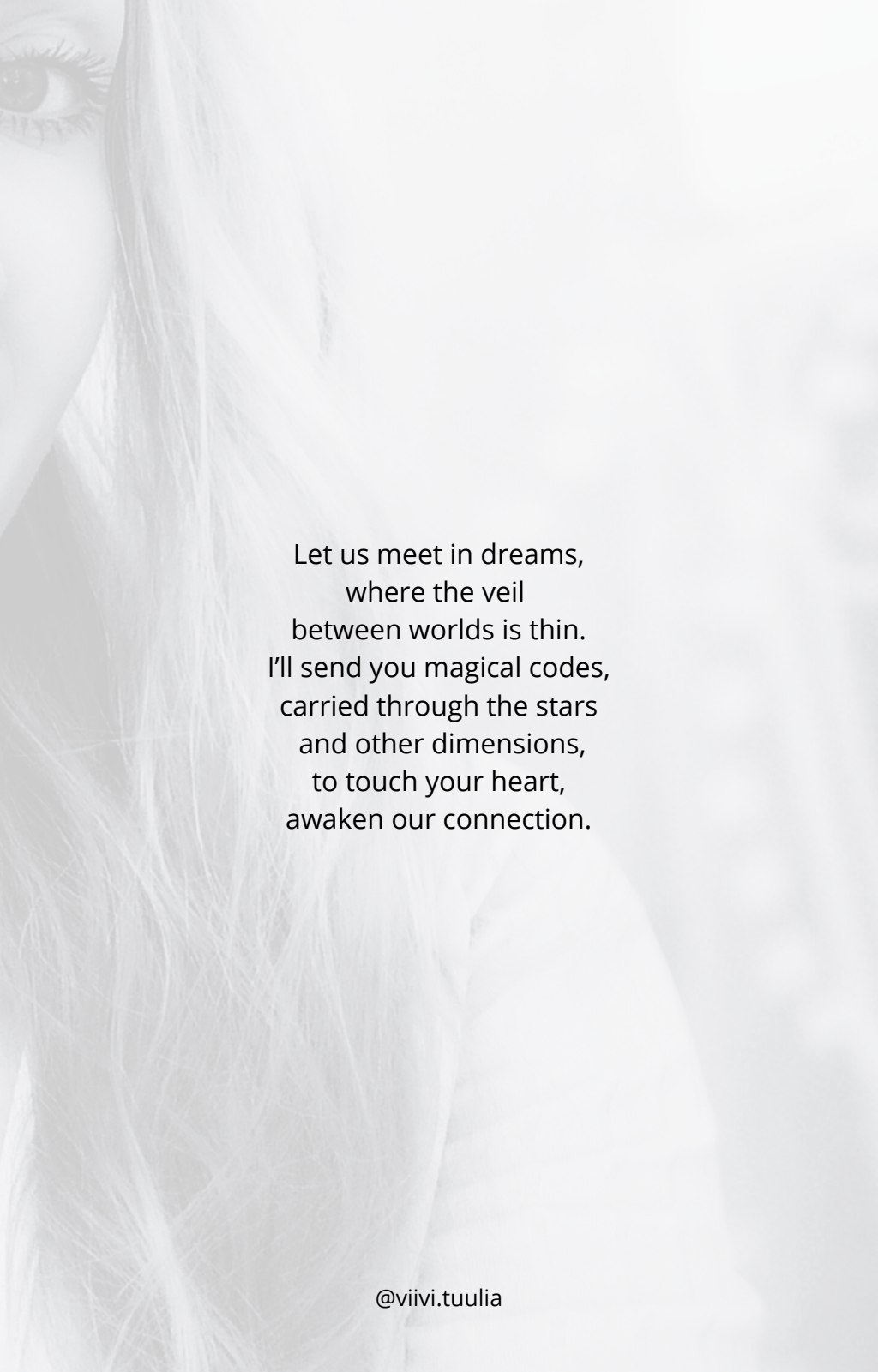
My heart has opened
through all the sorrow.
Love is rising,
and I will let it flow.
like a healing river.
I will serve my love to you
and hope it heals you, too.



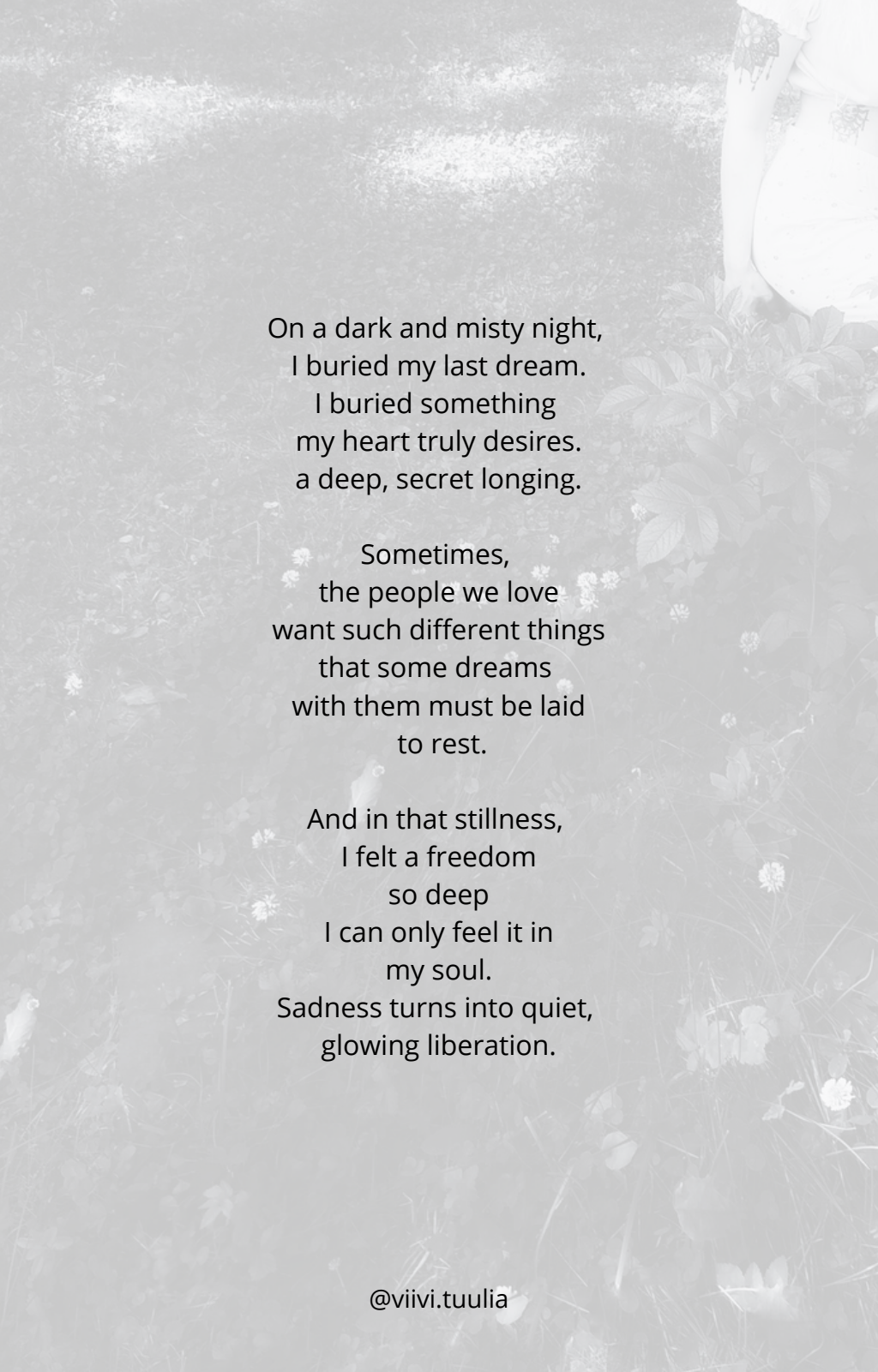
You are with me.
I feel your
vibrant presence near me,
almost touching my aura.
We connect telepathically,
every message
resting softly
in my heart,
kept safe and sacred.
Our love is safe,
and flows gently
between us.



Our distance ends
in stars.
Though miles may
lie between us,
our souls meet
where the light
of the cosmos
flows.




Let us meet in dreams,
where the veil
between worlds is thin.
I'll send you magical codes,
carried through the stars
and other dimensions,
to touch your heart,
awaken our connection.

A person with a tattoo on their arm is sitting in a field of flowers. The image is in black and white and has a soft, dreamy quality. The person is wearing a light-colored dress and is looking down at the flowers. The text is overlaid on the image.


On a dark and misty night,
I buried my last dream.
I buried something
my heart truly desires.
a deep, secret longing.

Sometimes,
the people we love
want such different things
that some dreams
with them must be laid
to rest.

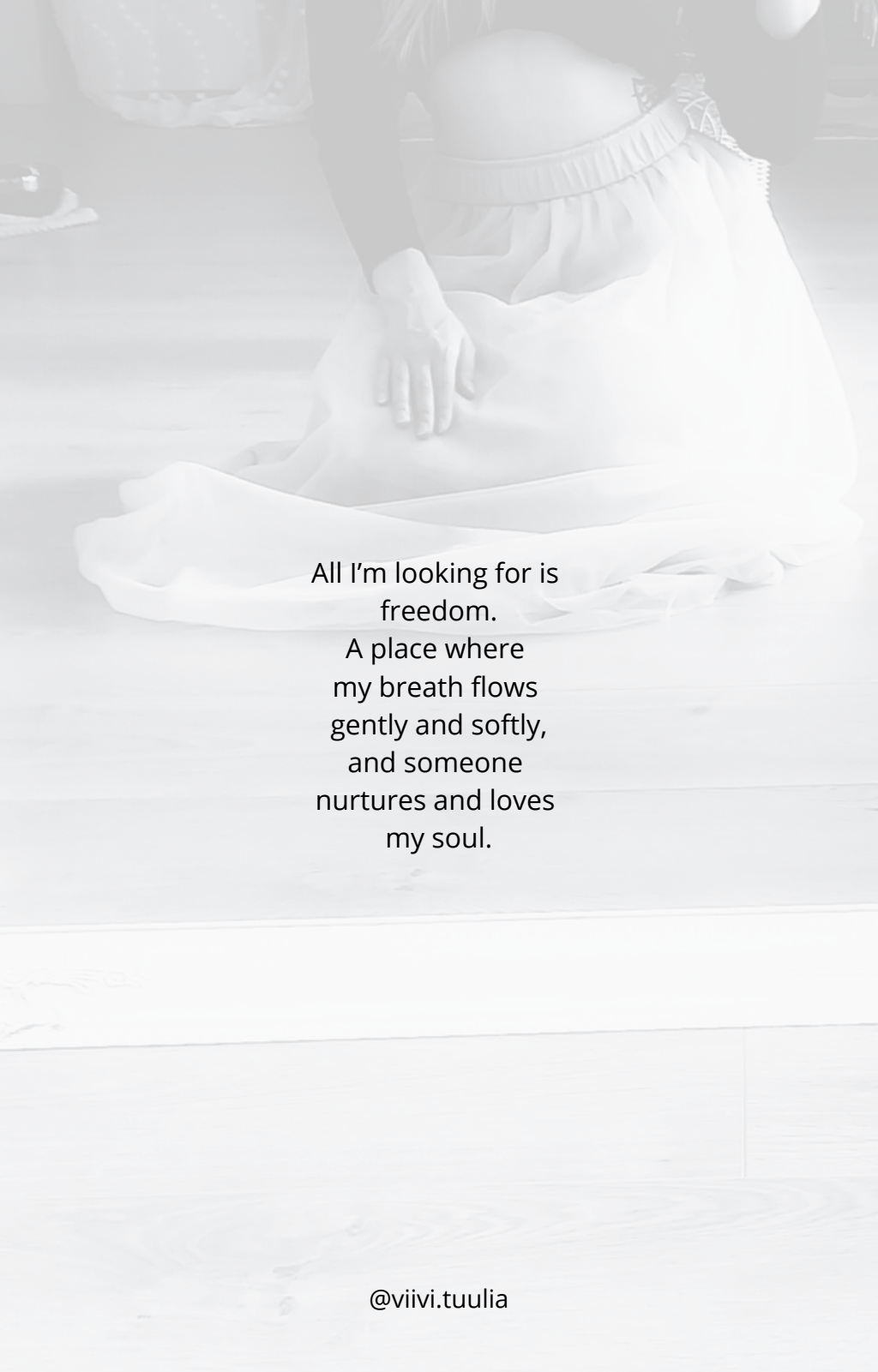
And in that stillness,
I felt a freedom
so deep
I can only feel it in
my soul.
Sadness turns into quiet,
glowing liberation.



All things beautiful know
when to let go...
Our love flows gently with them.




Sundays are for sinners,
for lovers who linger
in shadows,
for whispered
temptations and secret dreams,
where desire flows like
a slow, sweet tide.
Be my soft and loving sunday
forever.

A person is sitting on a light-colored wooden floor, wearing a long, flowing white dress. Their hands are resting on their lap. The background is slightly blurred, showing a white object and a dark object on the floor.

All I'm looking for is
freedom.

A place where
my breath flows
gently and softly,
and someone
nurtures and loves
my soul.



**Thank you
for being here with me
in this fragile,
luminous now,
where every breath
feels like a melancholic
whisper of my deep soul.**

**Always sending you love.
Viivi**

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