# The Boulevard is not as broken as it seems

# Fortsetzung von Boulevard of Broken Dreams

### Von ScarsLikeVelvet

Title: The Boulevard is not as broken as it seems

Author: belial1984 a.k.a. vampirekyo

Band: Dir en grey Pairing: Kaoru/Kyo Rating: PG-13 I think

Genre: Angst, little bit Romance

Disclaimer: I do not own Dir en grey...though I would prefer that I do \*g\*

Summary: I hate summaries \*cough\*

Note: Dedicated to sugar x pain because she asked so nicely for a sequel \*smiles\*

Inspired by Greendays ,Boulevard of Broken Dreams'

Kakugoshite yonde ne!!!

Kyo was still roaming around the streets. The lyrics of Boulevard of Broken Dreams were still silently flowing from his lips, while he simply walked around without destination. He knew he couldn't stand it to go back home to find Kaoru broken down and crying. He regretted it having just left his home, his friends, his only hold in his state of misery.

In the meantime Kaoru had called his other bandmates and told them that Kyo had run away. The other three immediately went out into the streets to search for their vocalist.

Kyo had walked for hours and hours and he was tired of it. In a nearby park he sat down under a cherry tree and leaned against its trunk. His eyes fell closed and he immediately fell asleep.

It was Die who found the vocalist asleep under the tree. He crouched down beside him and touched his cheek, trying to wake him up. "Kyo...hey, lovely...wake up", he whispered. But Kyo didn't open his eyes. They remained closed and he gave no sign that he noticed the red-haired guitarist. Die couldn't help himself so he lifted Kyo into his arms and carried him to the nearby hospital, before he called the others.

When Die had called him, Kaoru rushed to the hospital. He was worried to death when

he arrived. Die gathered him in his arms and held him tight, telling him that the doctors were still examining the unconscious warumono. Kaoru only nodded and began to cry. Die rocked him back and forth in his arms like a baby and sat down with him. Kaoru was situated in his lap and clang to his fellow guitarist as if he was his lifeline as long as Kyo wasn't by his side.

A short while later Shinya and Toshiya arrived together and sat down beside Die and Kaoru. Silently the four of them waited for the doctor to tell them what was wrong with Kyo.

Hours later a doctor walked by and sat down beside Die. Kaoru had slept in Dies lap for quite some time, because he was exhausted from crying but he woke up immediately when he sensed the foreign presence. He watched the man with a worried expression when he began to talk.

"Well...as you are Niimura-sans friends I can tell you the truth. ... I don't know when your friend will wake up. It seems his body is only exhausted...but there are signs of abuse at his throat. It looks crushed and he can't breathe properly. We had to put a tube into his throat, because otherwise he wouldn't be able to breathe at all." The doctor said this with all the calm he might gather although he was worried for Kyos life.

Kaoru sobbed with guilt and hid his face in Dies shoulder. "This is my entire fault..." he sobbed and clang to Die, who calmingly stroked his back. "Shh...it's not your fault at all, Kaoru" Die said soothingly but Kaoru shook his head violently. "It was me who crushed his throat...because he loved the fucking kick..." he sobbed.

Every ones eyes went wide. "What the heck..." the doctor needed a moment to progress what Kaoru had just stated. Then he nodded and said. "Well...you may pay your friend a visit...but stay silent..."

Kaoru got to his feet. He was trembling from head to toe but he walked into the room, the doctor had told him and sat down at Kyos side. He watched the pale face of his lover. A thick tube coming out of his mouth down to a machine who gave him the oxygen he needed. A thick stream of tears was rolling down Kaorus cheeks and he shivered. Kyo looked so peaceful...but also like he was dead.

"Kyo...love...", he whispered, but remembered what the doctor had said, so he took Kyos hand in his and caressed it gently while watching Kyo.

\*~\*~\*~\*~\*

A couple of weeks passed and every day Kaoru sat by Kyos side. He had gone on a starvation diet because he couldn't stand eating anymore while his lover was suffering this much. He was thin and pale because he didn't sleep properly either but still he was at Kyos side. He still believed Kyo would come back.

So did the others. They worried for both Kaoru and Kyo but they couldn't do a damn thing. All they could do was wait.

Kyo's tube had been removed a few days ago because the doc declared his crushed throat for healed but the blonde hadn't awoken yet. Kaoru spoke to him gently and caressed him and waited patiently by his side.

Then one day when Kaoru had broke down crying next to his bed he felt a hand petting his hair. He looked up and thought he was dreaming.

Kyo gave him a weak smile and whispered with a strangled voice: "Hey you big baka...don't cry...not for me" He sounded incredibly weak but Kaoru felt so happy. He smiled and gathered Kyo in his arms. He hugged him and tears of happiness were streaming down his cheeks.

"Your voice...it's back..." he whispered and gave Kyo a passionate kiss, which was returned with equal favour. They were interrupted when the doctor arrived.

He examined Kyo and asked him a few questions before he left. When they were alone, Kaoru looked into Kyos brown orbs. "Ano...Kyo...promise me one thing..." he began. Kyo nodded, as he was forbidden to use his voice this much in the beginning. "Please...never ever leave me again like this..." Kyo hugged Kaoru gently and smiled. "Never again...I can't stand...your tears..." his voice still sounding strained.

Again a couple of weeks later Kyo was back home. He was happy that he was able to talk again although today was a special day.

Today he would have his first practice since the incident. He wore his favourite baggy pants and his beloved sleeveless shirt when he arrived at the practice room where his friends were waiting for him. He greeted them with a cheery smile and immediately walked towards his mic stand when Kaoru stopped him. He hugged him from behind and kissed him. Then he handed him his mic. "Good luck, darling" he whispered when Kyo got onto the little practice stage. His friends were situated in front of it and watched him.

Kyo took a deep breath and started to sing:

I walk a lonely road The only one that I have ever known Don't know where it goes But it's home to me and I walk alone

I walk this empty street
On the boulevard of broken dreams
When the city sleeps
And I'm the only one and
I walk alone. I walk alone. I walk alone.
I walk alone and I walk a...

#### Refrain:

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me 'Till then I walk alone

aha aha aha aha aha aha aha

I'm walking down the line That divides me somewhere in my mind On the borderline of the edge And where I walk alone

Read between the lines what's Fucked up and ev'rything`s alright Check my vital signs to know I'm still alive And I walk alone. I walk alone. I walk alone. I walk alone I walk a...

#### Refrain:

My shadow's only one that walks be! side me My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me 'Till then I walk alone

aha aha aha aha aha aha I walk alone and I walk a...

## [SOLO]

I walk this empty street
On the boulevard of broken dreams
When the city sleeps
And I'm the only one and I walk a...

#### Refrain:

My shadow's only one that walks beside me My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me 'Till then I walk alone

A smile graced his lips when he had finished and his voice didn't crack a single time. He knew now everything would turn out good. Dir en grey wouldn't have to disband and he could still follow his dream to become the worlds greatest vocalist alongside with his friends and his lover.

~\*OWARI\*~

Well...I hope you like it Comments would be nice