

Publicerad 2023-08-03 02:40 av Kieran

Moonkissed

This moonkissed dream in raven nest
ember scarlet is its warmth
the central fate made my aching heaven's quest
leaves me chestnut scarred adorned
adore this poison, at distance a whispered frame
soulbound evermore, scorn so do I this jest
to have found happiness forlorn
so, quiet walks at shores untimely
bequeathed in glances
heart's abhorrence
yet partake I this wine melancholic
for praised and cherished stands it tall
so neath the stars and glaring sun
reserved I'll keep it praised
in my tatters torn
I'd die by this dream and live again
should it deign visit me thus more.

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