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The crows shall pick your bones clean!

Crystal Raven - Chapter 5

You would think That one learns from one's mistakes

In this case You would be wrong

Despite his agonizing death Both physical and emotional For the sake of unrequited love He does it all again...

And again...

And again...

Each time He dies a little more Each time His death is just a little bit more bitter Each time The cries of his death Just a little bit more desperate

As the fourth beautiful bird Leaves him in disgust Once more, to die unloved He swears he shall never again Love another Ever again

Of course That would mean forsaking all Forgetting his quest He must press on But now he is sure He will never again Be distracted by bright colours But of course

That does not mean

He will not make even worse mistakes

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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