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Someones Tale

Once upon a time she called me by name
She shouted into the black, thick void
A void that was old as an oak
The name passed it through countless times
Just to return right back at the beginning

She then stretched her hand and arm out
Through the void they went
And when they finally reached the light
She took me by hand
But she soon realized
She had taken the hand of her own

She then collapsed in tears of despair
And fell into an endless sleep
But even there
The haunting of her failure continued
Trough nightmare after nightmare

And hear me children
There's no happy ending to this one story
Because she lie there still
Behind that old, thick void
Out of reach
And unknown
A nightmare
For all time

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