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A ballad at dawn

I was dying in the moss

I was sick and I was lost

In the forests of black rain

I had almost gone insane

When someone heard my desperate cries

A spirit in a wolf's disguise

He took me through the forest deep

As my body fell asleep

I was sinking in the sea

Until darkness swallowed me

And the water filled my chest

As the pressure crushed my breast

I was taken by the streams

Away from my lonely dreams

Then on the bottom of the ocean

I was freed from all emotion

I was running from a fire

I ran through woods and over mire

Through thick smoke and dark terrain

I just couldn't embrace the pain

As I ran the fire spread

Until all was burnt and dead

Then in the ashes of my shell

Something new began to dwell

In my shade no flowers bloomed

I was cursed and I was doomed

But what falls will also land

Mother nature took my hand

Pain to strength and tears to gold

I grew wiser as I grew old

And out of any dead remains

Flowers grow and new life reigns

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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