

Wither Away

As Autumn Calls

Despite what they say, time cannot heal every wound
And when you were taken from me, I lost everything
All reason for existence, all reason for anything at all
Dark clouds formed, masking the warmth of summer

The leaves began to wither away and die
I could never again face the light of the sun
Never again would I visit the place where we danced
Beneath the singing trees and the pale grey moon above

The sadness became anger, and the anger become hate
Every night I cried in the dark gloom of the night
As I walked aimlessly through the shadow forest
Drifting further away from all I had ever known

I remember holding you in my arms the night you died
As I kissed your soft lips and caressed your skin
Your skin was so pale and you became so cold
There was nothing I could do but cry in pain

My thoughts became dark and I gave myself to the moon
That night I prayed for my own death, but it was all in vain...