

## A Visitation

## Revocation

Faint sounds coming from my window,  
is someone there?  
Mind playing tricks again  
Must be the midnight air

A foreigner in a far away land  
Growing ill at ease  
Wear from my travels  
Succumbing to fatigue

A visitation from the spirit realm  
By haunting visions overwhelmed

Dreamscape of a memory  
A place so familiar  
Is this reality?  
Reflections from the mind's mirror

Awakened as the drapery falls  
Entangled in the veil  
Confused in a cold sweat  
Lying naked and pale

Tentacled horrors  
burst forth from below the ground  
A sinister voice echoes  
from the sky with a thunderous sound  
The specter hovers above like a black cloud  
Casting its shadow, an ominous shroud