

## No Regrets (Chapter Five)

Saga

Far down below he could see the scars  
Left from the night before  
Shadows of strength that once stood firmly  
Now laying in waste everywhere  
An echo of planned resistant pounding  
Still hanging thick in the air  
A sudden arrival  
No sound of warning  
No time, no time  
To prepare

As the clouds continued to open  
Each vision was hard to believe  
A horizon, minimal motion  
As far as the eye could see  
His yesterday held so much promise  
His today only misbelief  
And now the task of reconstruction  
Salvaging all they could see

Can you say there's no regrets?