

Dawn

Snow Ghosts

Two steps forward
And five steps hence
Taking your words
To build the trench
Wrapped around parts
With baited prose
I'll breach these walls
If the doors are closed

I'll never tire
And I'll never fall
You built the pyre
To answer my call
Forests will burn
Ashes will rise
Ask me your turn
With the dawn in your eyes

Fletch your arrows
And strain your bow
I'll bare my chest
If you shoot low
The axe that you picked
With petals torn
Will root itself back
Before the dawn

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And I'll never fall
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To answer my call
Forests will burn
And ashes will rise
Ask me your turn
With the dawn in your eyes

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