

## A Darker Forest

Thursday

A darker forest paints with blood in the sun sliding down its trees

And casts in relief the colors we have seen

And all the storms that we had been

They're paled and past

In the presence of the world at hand

Am I really there in the fractured light of the forest floor  
With the broken branches

Am I really there in the same light

In the same life on the only road

A darker forest waits

In which we relive all our past mistakes

And trace them back with our decisions

To the fork in the road

But what if every path you take

Starts to look the same

And lead equally astray

We'll walk in circles and never find our way