And Then The Whispering...

Autumn Tears

Gazing deeply into small eyes
Forever softly they shall speak
Whispering voices from deep within
Cries of pain for no one to hear

They shall never see beyond Endless seasons of changing emotion Channeled rage and hatred Hidden behind a mask of sorrow

Haunting memories are silenced Deeply woven into the fibers Of a small, fragile mind Broken only by kisses of sleep

Everlasting dreams of love consuming the life and soul Evolve into a new darkness Shunned by an untrue victory