

## Scared

Autumnblaze

I sleep on a thin drowning rope  
To burn inside the fragile sea  
I saw you fall many days  
My nights were cruel - windless boughs  
To you I wrote fevered rhymes  
Oppressive sounds inspired me  
I am...  
...scared of a moment that won't come  
...scared of a landscape draped with clouds  
...scared of a wilted envelope  
...scared of your poem's parting verse