

## Solitary Waves

Chalice

The change is made within an innocent breath  
A veil around an existence  
Accursed with a solitary death  
Dancing a line of unending decline  
Over chasms I knew not to be  
A wave of emotions 'pon desolate oceans  
That drown in a lust to be free  
Though birds may sing it is oft unsure  
Does the joy of life from their spirits stem?  
To grace the skies yet shy away  
From the eyes that most adore them  
All that is hurt and all that is loved are one  
Does the blood on these hands  
Now dry in the heat of the sun?  
Admist a sea of tranquility  
Must I writhe on a desperate shore?  
A spirit and mind no longer aligned  
With an honour I cannot restore  
Guilt shall feed the nightmares  
That I slumber with this eve  
Tomorrow I must walk among the shame  
How sad it is, a mind that  
Harboured such control and pride  
Is now the sickened brethren of the lame