All We Had

Daylight Dies

This pen The cruelest blade The power of Merciless words to endear With clinched fist clinched teeth And burning words I take my leave

Embers Memories Charred remnants Of all that we had The demise of all we were

Wisdom Of futile years Affinity Ceasing this wintering of me A final look One last glance And the burning words I take my leave

Embers Memories Charred remnants Of all that we had The demise of all we were