

The Crumb

Faun Fables

So here I begin
Not without excitement
I feel this won't be
Easy
But I like the twilit world

The traveller is vulnerable and charmed
A distinct aloneness
Sense of doom visits me, but my heart is good
Should I be worried

I am innocent as I press
Further and further into darkness
At the edge of the picnic
The crumb that got away

Will
I
Find
Home?

Will
I
Find
Home?

Will
I
Find
Home?