

A November Dream

Forest of Shadows

Obscured by night
A forest of shadows
The silence of birds bringing peace
The whispering night
It calls my name
And so I follow the path
Of unknown in solitude
I wander about flakes of snow
Falling from the sky
By the frozen lake she awaits
My arrival that weeping angel
Of endless sorrow under the starlit sky
My eyes embraced her beauty
Aware of my presence she arose
From her slumber
I meet crystal eyes
A sad smile I behold
As she melts into the everlasting night