

## November Dream

### Forest of Shadows

Amidst a forest of shadows  
Swept in thorns and songs of farewell  
I felt an echo of a glorious time  
Gently whispering my name  
As if knowing of my demise  
As if guiding me away  
From the torments of my loss  
Towards that which i seek  
One final glimpse of her smile

And so i followed and arrived  
At the shore of a silent lake  
Where i beheld a starlit silhouette  
Of somehow familiar features  
It was her, my love and life  
Staring into the night  
And awaiting my advent

I called out her name  
And she unfolded her funeral face  
With eyes of radiant sorrow  
That pierced my blissful stare

A moment of joy turned to dust  
As she spoke her final sigh  
And left me shattered and alone  
Amidst a forest of shadows  
Swept in thorns and songs of farewell