

## A Final Storm

Khoma

Held your head, felt you leave  
As night touched you from inside  
Felt the weight of your fears  
As night reached in over earth  
All of life wrapped in black  
As night held me for too long  
A tightened grip. You let go to answer  
To leave us all  
The day all sounds went quiet  
Come empty. Haunts us, just can't stay calm  
It keeps repeating, coming back  
Lower your head, now you hit the ground  
Nowhere to hide, a final storm  
Nowhere to run to, this is home  
In the blink of an eye, all changed  
Turn restless winds to storm  
Lay to rest by your side. No comfort  
You've left us all