A Woeful Song

one bleak moment heart ever aching a plaintive whisper my endless craving shards of glass under my skin

buried in snow i found you deserted and left to pine buried in snow i found you cast aside and left to die

one fleeting touch soul ever aching a woeful scene my world breaking a universe blue you still adorn

buried in snow i found you deserted and left to pine buried in snow i found you cast aside and left to die

heartbroken emotions that dwell within my fading memories of the sweetest of all Shamrain