## The Man Who Lost The Sun

I want to feel this way I worship the night and despise the day Sleep brings escape from turmoil and pain The accursed sun brings it back again I sleep and dream, of kingdoms far away I might be king, loved for a day A life I choose, no despair or hate With fear I will not ingratiate

When the darkness comes I would not run I am the man who lost the sun My waking hour should have come But I denied the warmth of rising sun No more. to see the shadows fall I walk a black horizons dawn **Solstice**