

The Mirrorstone

Autumn Tears

Chastise this... my sadness and agony
extinguish this, my once bitter flame of valiance
to covet the wishes buried within
their lustful innocence
for these trinkets of living flesh... use not unwisely
scarlet oceans of bittersweet madness
painting us visions of their mockery
seek no comfort within silent ones, the beautiful ones
for they are far less merciful than I...