

## The Glorious

## Her Bright Skies

A sacrament in black and white  
a blood red sun sinks deep  
beneath the sea to rise again  
and on the next day  
it becomes that pitch black skyline  
we know all too well

The street lights flickering  
the seagulls scavenging  
beams of light over the skyscrapers  
hope finally cracked the asphalt