

When A Vampire Cries

by MystressXOXO

Sort of a metaphor, that even the strongest cry sometimes.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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The wind grows so still
Its destiny divides,
Its purpose unknown
When a vampire cries.
The water then falls
From the deepest of skies,
Unsure where it lands
When a vampire cries.
The earth, once so strong
Nature's force as its guide,
Crumbles and weakens
When a vampire cries.
The hottest of flames
Burning from the inside,
Only flickers and wanes

When a vampire cries.

And then, what of life

When a vampire cries,

Do we die while we live

Do we live while we die?

I'd say it was both

Before each of our eyes,

Pain is worth suffering

When a vampire cries.

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