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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