

Golden Decay

by WinterTwilight

Witnessing the death of the last golden summer.

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Chapter 1 of 1

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Cold seeps into pores,
blowing torrid dreams aside.
The eternal sun stagnates,
under a heavy, broken sky.
The fading echo of posies,
wrent into crisping waifs.
The lush, suffocating trees,
stripped of leaves; turned to wraiths.
Warm, sultry bathwather lakes,
touched with an edge of frost.
Our endless summer romance,
promptly died and all was lost.