

# Golden Decay

*by WinterTwilight*

Witnessing the death of the last golden summer.

## Golden Decay

*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.