Untitled

by GivenxToxFly

I really don?t know how to describe this one. Something I wrote when I was bored in my Business Studies class IoI. Please read & review.

Intitled

Chapter 1 of 1

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Ten burnt out candles, wax dripping to the floor.

Nine unwashed canvases, left by an artist unsure.

Eight trapped spirits on Heaven's border.

Seven dead roses, victim of a poisonous gardener.

Six sleeping angels, slumbering on Heaven's beaches.

Five broken hearts, shattered into a thousand pieces

Four unanswered prayers, ignored by the Father.

Three fallen angels, exiled by Heaven's striker.

Two dead lovers, offenders of the reaper.

One sane soul, suppressed by its keeper.