## Storm

by The Frustrated Witch

One night, the storm came and ended my pain.

## Chapter 1 of 1

One night, the storm came and ended my pain.

Sheltered by a perilous storm The agonizing sound tickles my ears I stumble down on the frigid floor Sheltered by a perilous storm The wind blows my ebony hair I stumble down on the frigid floor Your eyes piercing with abhorrence The wind blows my ebony hair I seize it gently, holding tight Your eyes piercing with abhorrence My breath shallow, raspy and uneven I seize it gently, holding tight Your icy, trembling hands clutched mine My breath shallow, raspy and uneven Eyes closed, I let the tears fall Your icy, trembling hands clutched mine

The cry of excruciating pain

We soared high together with bruised wings

Eyes closed, I let the tears fall

I stand naked, cold and shivering

We soared together with bruised wings

You let go and watched me fall

I stand naked, cold and shivering

Alone, bleeding and no longer there

You let go and watched me fall

The agonizing sound tickles my ears

Alone, bleeding and no longer there

The cry of excruciating pain