

Storm

by The Frustrated Witch

One night, the storm came and ended my pain.

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Chapter 1 of 1

One night, the storm came and ended my pain.

The cry of excruciating 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

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