## Farewell

by Minstrel Elizabeth

This is pre-DH poem. It's not fanfiction, because there are no names mentioned, but I'm sure you'll understand that it was inspired by Severus Snape.

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## Chapter 1 of 1

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In the coldness of moonless night

An old raven is lamenting

The fall of all-forgiving light.

There, obscured in a mist of red

A lonely shadow is standing

On the river-bank, spreading dread.

And there is blood upon his hands

His eyes in the dark are burning.

There, on the river-bank he stands.

His face is as pale as starlight.

Fresh blood on the sand is dripping,

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And leaving no trace in the night.

All seven sins are upon him,

His soul like thin paper tearing.

The darkness becomes his coffin.

She came, though he was in torture.

Even though there was no hope left.

Yet death is just another adventure.