

Lianna

by The Frustrated Witch

She cries at night...

Lianna

Chapter 1 of 1

She cries at night...

Beneath her joyous visage and her
Twinkling dark, dark eyes are
Faded scenes of a broken child.
She cries at night.
Twinkling dark, dark eyes are
Stripping her to the bones.
She cries at night
When angels cannot see.
As they strip her to the bones
Within a garden of purple roses,
When angels cannot see,
She picks the rainbows upon their hair.
Within a garden of purple roses
Where fledgling faeries are in hiatus,
She dances bare on the greenest of grass
Whilst the wind drones a lullaby.
Fledging faeries are in hiatus,

Beseeching for the sky to cry.

Whilst the wind drones a lullaby,

Lianna hums her forlorn lyrics.

Beseeching for the sky to cry

The faded scenes of a broken child,

Lianna hums her forlorn lyrics

Beneath her joyous visage.