

Sonnet of Lamenting

by Griffins Calling

A sonnet about Harry Potter wishing his mentor and friend, Albus Dumbledore, had not been killed.

Sonnet 1

Chapter 1 of 1

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Bitter frosts of winter somehow warm me,
As the frozen puddles reflect your eyes,
And the snowflakes flutter oh so free,
Falling upon the snow owl as it flies,
I will never again see your wise face,
Or hear the words of wisdom you divulged,
With the cold of winter chills its trace,
The marble of your tombstone stays so cold,
You got me through a hard time in my life,
You showed me in the darkness there was light,
Upon that castle there you met your strife,
Now for you and in your name I fight,
Sir Albus Wulfric Brain Dumbledore,
Your name will live with me evermore.