

shadows

shadows shudder, stillness stirs
mouths mutter mumbled words
pale with wonder ponders “why?”
broken breathes a sunken sigh

*what happens when hope has waned?
some become insane . . .*

shivers shake a sullen soul
tears take a tender toll
lament! languish!
the loathed looms
torment! anguish!
damn the doomed

*born condemned to bear the curse,
what better could be worse?*

well . . . spare with spoken words the spell!
free, the fallen flees – farewell!
such a story time still tells
fools forget as fate compels

*who shall help the human race?
though heaven grant thy grace . . .*