

Ever so Bold

Abigail Williams

This charred sphere shall shed anew
Ash in its wake of rebirth
Crystallized ages of destruction
Life askew
Unhallowed Luna's howl echoes through me
Tormenting and blazoned edges
The soul, tempered in gold
Battles of blind misery ever so bold

The cold dark of winter shatters the mind
A jagged circle of stone and salt
To solve the mystery behind
Sacred words uttered and chanted
As time unwinds

Scried quartz that reveals the past
Stores away our ancient secrets
That shall forever last