

Lost In The Night

In Strict Confidence

The world was silent and unaware
As a beautiful angel lay dying.
Her agony became too hard to bear;
She no longer wanted to keep trying.
All of her dreams began falling apart,
Beginning a dark, treacherous demise.
Morose sorrow welled up within her heart
And liquid misery fell from her eyes.

As she started to melt into death's kiss,
A wondrous beauty came into sight.
He sweetly embraced her with perfect bliss;
No longer would she be lost in the night.
She finally found her angelic star,
For death could only be seen from afar.

The relentless shadows slithered away
As crystallized dreams captured her world.
She knew that the angel was there to stay,
For spellbinding love slowly unfurled.
Feeling enchanted as their souls collide,
Her soft essence was no longer haunted.
An illumination filled her inside,
Since the angel was all that she wanted.
Being embraced with ephemeral love,
They stared up at the stars sparkling above.

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