

Nocturnal Passenger

Psyche

The night so dark whispers in my ear
Words so cruel shower me with fear
The bloodskinned man is waiting near
Nocturnal passenger

The moon's eyes sharpen time's detail
Charcoal trains break system fails
A vision in my window begins to wail
Nocturnal passenger

The shadows move out of their binds
The discourse of the night unwinds
I race to reach daylight in time
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