

Wandering Shadows

Slechtvalk

They stride forth slumbering,
Waiting for their deaths to come
What hope remained to them slowly faded away

I remember the splendor
The towering halls of those once my kin
I remember the maidens bright and fair
I admired their wisdom
The strength of their arms,
The glory of their king
I admired the maidens bright and fair

Though I departed
To a distant realm unknown to me
I felt inclined to return someday

As shadows they wander
Slowly dissolving into the mists
Their beauty had faded
Their strength had withered away

All that my eyes could see
Was death standing in front of me
So cold, so cold were their eyes to me
What was left of their splendor,
Was all but an ancient memory
No, no one to answer the children's cries

I tried waking them from their lucid dreams
Yet no one would heed the decay around them
A man I woke answered my concern
With a dagger between my ribs
Before returning to his dream

The dread that filled me,
Was naught compared to what I witnessed then
As I died, I saw a mist surround the man
A laughter roared when he dissolved into the mist

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Slowly dissolving into the mists
Their beauty had faded
Their strength had withered away
As shadows they wander
Slowly dissolving into the mists