



Subject: *cries in agony*

*A Grieving Wanderer*

*Wings of darkness sever day from night,  
in the quite dawn awaits my light.*

*Though stained glass reflect our might,  
through shattered glass shines my light.*

*My skin is left intact, yet my flesh has weathered  
apart*

*for I've been torn down to the last sheath's  
of my nerve.*

*I unhook my ribs and spread my lungs,  
for I shall leave without spilling my heart.*

*Like a brush stroke on the canvas of life  
I too, shall follow the lines they've drawn.*

*Waves of wonder droop around my neck  
for I've been drowned in the tide they left*





Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 116

In the caverns of the deep I sink,  
Into the spiraling abyss I fall  
for my days have faded into a blurred mess,  
a mess in which my memories swim eternal.

When clouds hide and moonlight glows  
my guiding stars shall shine for me.  
With sore legs I'll follow them,  
through grieving pain I'll follow their light.