



# I am with you

I live deep in the woods of darkness,  
far away from the wicked world.

The silence my soulmate and darkness, my mother,  
I thrive each day consuming myself,  
living the dark, fearing the light,  
Punished for a sin not my own,  
Blamed for the inhuman act of a vulture,

I was forced to leave the world,  
hide away from the sight of humans.

With a tortured soul and moaning heart,  
I left for the woods wishing never to return  
back into a world of greedy monsters.

Today I stand alone by the ~~seaside~~ riverside,  
watching the eternal waves and the moon  
lost in ~~these~~ thoughts with the memory of a night  
The night ~~when~~ which threw me into nothingness  
When as a river I lay on the floor  
~~my~~ pinned to the ground, my depths being searched,  
by the bloody eyes and coating hands  
of a treacherous vulture.

He tore me into a thousand parts  
and I lie ~~of~~ on the ground like beads  
of a ~~of~~ chain unable to be stacked together  
losing the rolling ones in the drains.



Scaring in pain I pleaded for mercy.

His ears so wide and alert, to respond to  
the tiniest movement at the stroke of the hour  
but unable to hear my wailing cries  
echoing through the deserts of the world.

The world mocked at my flesh and blood,  
throwing me away into the secrets of history.  
less than mere flesh, I succumbed to hiding,  
deep into the woods, far away from the  
stinging hands of the selfish ~~world~~ world

My heart burns in revenge, to punish him  
for his inhuman act, but helpless, ~~help~~  
hopeless I have nothing, ~~but~~ <sup>than</sup> my antique  
body which still remains as a living proof  
~~proof~~, which was rubbed <sup>off</sup> from the books of the world

As the river slowly slows off her dance  
and nature prepares ~~herself~~ herself for sleep,

I walk on into my silent life  
deeper into the mysteries of future,  
age and age ahead

mourning for a my body which was lost long ago.

Yet, you see me in every girl,  
in her time of helplessness,

~~Yes, I'm with every girl you see~~  
~~Not~~ not as something to be pitied for,  
but as someone to be admired for.

Yes, I'm always with them, ...  
helping the helpless and fighting animals ....