

Fire

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*This is this random poem i wrote about fire. its pretty kool. hope everyone likes.
 please comment - i like to know if my stuff is good or not!!!!*

1. Fire

Fire

When the spawn of air
Meets the child of earth,
A brilliant hybrid is born.

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Lives without a care
Of others' mirth,
Only lives to cower before dawn.

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Every second it lives,
Every life it steals,
It claims its grace from the privilege of meals.

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It hurts, it comforts,
Yet lives unawares,
Of the gifts it gives, and the joys it shares.

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The devil rejoices as its path is carved,
Yet each church gives it head of its charge.

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Shadows flee before it,

Yet darkness finds a way,
To dance upon its greatness,
And linger there to stay.

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For the one who found it,
There is neither life nor death,
But the incessant cloud of darkness
That shall flee before the morning's mist.