

Rive

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Finally, it should display now

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1 - Rive

Though you may end me...

Do not look at me that way
I do not wish to make you pay
for what you did to me that day
my love still lives

I draw my dying breath
as I lie bleeding on the floor
never will I leave you
I will stay here evermore

Do not mourn my passing
I will live within your heart
turn about to feel my kiss
do not be pulled apart

Grief is but a moment
in a timeless odyssey
do not let it end you
just because of me

I cannot countenance betrayal
but my love runs far too deep
glady will I die at your hands
slipping into sleep.

Vain.

Perfection blossoms in your eyes
darkness weaves its tangled lies
evil rises 'midst the clouds
all is covered by funeral shrouds

I cannot take my eyes away
with them does your essence play
I long to hold you in my arms
as I fade away

I feel the end is coming near
threats of your loss make me fear
I cannot bear to lose you here

as the darkness grows.

I cannot seem to reach your heart
wrenching is our time apart
but I cannot even bear to start
my trek away from you

In my love I must leave you
entrusting all to skies so blue
fading passion burns my skin
without you my life wears thin.

Bridges.

Span the gap between our souls
cross the void between our worlds
bring me forward to your arms
I am beholden to your charms

I feel something flicker within
a part of me so long held dim
as your gaze does drink me in
across the span of worlds

I cannot reach you through the divide
walls and chasms stretch too high
but I must and will attempt to try
to hold you in my arms.

Too late, you're gone
I took too long
night is fading with my song
but I stand here evermore
waiting softly at your door.

Revenant.

I twisted all that stood before
taking all and stealing more
no regard for rich or poor
nothing but my soul

I took and drank and I devoured
souls without number through the hours
wrenching life from mortal bowers
in my dark lament

I did make but one mistake
drinking souls too pure to taste
now my hunger has a face
and his face is mine.

Cripple.

Why was I chosen to be the one broken
why was I taken as a herald of pain
why could I not be like the rest
taking pleasure in sunlight and rain

My frozen body is a test
for it does not allow me rest
as I sit and think and die
I imagine floating high

Far above the mortal man
wings stretched wide and feathers spanned
but the skies are above my reach
just beyond my broken breach

I have not long upon this earth
a fatal defect from my birth
my body broken, without worth
and I cannot even weep.