

Blood Moon
by Annakin

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You leave me standing in the reed
I can hear the ice breaking under my feet
I still remember the wind in the trees
In a forest so deep the sun will never reach me

This is the poisonous bite
The imminent threat
The last walk on thin ice
The monsters we fear under the bed

These days the rain is only a thought
No more washing away of the boundaries we've crossed
I can hear the distorting sound of the sun
And how it is reaching down

There is a blood moon in the sky
It is hanging with me to dry

Leave me alone now with your swords
Darkness comes in all kinds of sorts
Well I have killed a dragon too
Whose arms will you break down into