

Edge Of The Dark

Somewhere near dawn, at the edge of the dark.
Two worlds collide, in a seminal spark.

In an age old battle, of darkness and light.
Lies a perfect storm, of abuse in the night.

Cut down the trees, no fruit to discern.
Just set me on fire, and leave me to burn.

At the edge of the dark
A thin sheet of tomorrow
In blood it is written
In my fears I found sorrow

Some secret space, that he couldn't share.
Buried for decades, in a shallow nightmare.

Walking for miles, in a cold winter rain.
Will the Pillars of God, ease all this pain?

At the edge of the dark
A tall towering sunrise
Was casting forgiveness
Past the dawn, into my eyes

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