Yearning, A Day When World Started To Weep

A dawn rose slow and quietly from a womb of meaning Suddenly a barren face of agony was brought to light And it sang a cry of mankind, heart-wrenching threnody That grew to immense hights too dreadful to describe Still we stood with our eyes fixed into the ground Wishing we could be somewhere far away And the rain of tears bursted from the skies upon us -The drowning, while shrieks beyond the centuries Pierced our souls to the edge of death The sun became our most dreadful enemy Our bodies burning, still never dying Wishing you never were stillborn with us The starving yearning will be forever The fading seconds, hours of struggle The days of anger and years of never Decades were passed by now it seemed, 'Though we were there only for a blink of an eye Gaunt flock of mourners were walking slowly Towards us on our way Not a hint of a word came back to us 'Though countless times we were asking reason why Drops of sorrow just fell from wounded eyes To a frosty ground Seemed to be we were watching misery of no reason The sun became a cold twisted mirror Reflecting terror from thousand moons Beyond perception, beyond all reason Shivering with horror, waiting tomorrow To cleanse our memories, to end our suffering Seeing it impossible ever to perceive Momentarily myriad of misery was thrown before our Suffering eyes For eternities we've drifted on the seas unlooked-for And at last as delusion of a lighthouse fills our sight We witness a loss, running aground for a first time Must now award the siren's song with drowning praise -Drifting along vast waters of time, a falling night... Night fell fast and with storm from a meaningless grave Tearing all that was left of our hope Cold twilights cradle became our bleak final home -The end of all Our eyes had seen too much to carry on, But still not enough to ever understand Why are we born in here What is our meaning here

Is there anything valueless at all