

# Horde, An Abandoned Grave Bathes Softly in the

a soft  
glowing sphere rises within the darkened sky  
clouds move and shift around a glorious moon  
hanging far above the earth below  
beams fall from the huge night light in the sky  
far below  
the cemetery gates gently creak  
as a cold breeze tickles the oak tree's leaves  
they dance and sway to the blowing wind  
an eerie fog descends upon the cemetery  
thick enough to catch the moon beams  
the graves are aglow with soft light  
the full moon growing brighter with time  
the breeze is no more  
the air is still  
a blanket of thick fog is horizon bound  
an abandoned grave is bathing ever so softly  
in the fallen glowing full moon light  
the grave abandoned in the wake of rapture  
no longer the abode of a corpse  
but a cavity in the earth's crust  
the former occupant now far beyond the clouds  
to bid farewell to the moon  
the stars  
the past  
now but a faded memory  
soon to vanish  
the life beyond the flesh is yet to be discovered