

Saga, No Regrets (Chapter 5)

Far down below
He could see the scars
Left from the night before
Shadows of strength
That once stood firmly
Now laying in waste everywhere
An echo of planned
Resistant pounding
Still hanging thick in the air
A sudden arrival
No sound of warning
No time, no time
To prepare
As the clouds
Continued to open
Each vision was hard to believe
A horizon
Minimal motion
As far as the eye could see
His yesterday held
So much promise
His today only misbelief
And now the task of reconstruction
Salvaging all they could see
Can you say there's no regrets?