

Saga, No Regrets (Chapter V)

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?