

Tower, Forgotten

Dragon told me about a war
which he had seen long ago
He told me about Death
when the spirits roamed the Earth
Now he's shedding tears
Raking the rock with claws until bleeding
to sharpen a stone knife
that is eternal
Sitting nearby I look into the eyes
Eyes so empty, once so colourful
Sorrow took his smile
and allayed dreams
how I wish to help him...