

MOURNING LIGHT by [REDACTED]

I mourn for the souls lost; wondering about as zombies without purpose - oblivious incorporeal immortals.

I mourn for the crushed spirit; gasping under the struggle to be made once more whole.

I mourn for the prisoner of addiction; chained to regret as he takes "one last hit" while yearning to be set free.

I mourn for the family broken; in desperation to be made complete.

I mourn for the fatherless son; inquiring "why is the sky so blue?"

I mourn for the motherless daughter; ^{doubting}~~doubt~~ love can be ever true.

I mourn for the hope of the hopeless; longing but for a fair shake.

I mourn for the love of the loveless; societal outcasts drowning in the cold Sea of Hate.

I mourn for the blinding darkness; that can only conceal the scars which numb.

I mourn for the dawn of the new day; for the healing light which never comes.