

A Prisoner's Love

Goddess of life

my soul is bound

Your smile a fountain of Old Rome

A soldier I am

- to fight for your quench

But the war was lost

my heart lay broken

A prisoner now

enslaved by hope

Concrete walls

embrace me tightly

Their cold caress

a kiss goodnight

Dreams of you beside me

I wake to find my pillow

Wait for me

I shall return

No empty promise

a man redeemed

Equipped in armor

I long for your waters

Seek me on the horizon

I've come to take back Old Rome

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