



The Break Of Dawn

By rune

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The dawn is coming ...

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The moon is full tonight. Black clouds gathering above as the cold winds blowing outside. Chill runs through my body.

Warm hand caressing my back, inviting me to curl up. Gathering me in his arms for a warm kiss on my head and hold me tight. His black wings enfold me.

"The dawn is coming; I have to leave soon." With regrets in his voice.

Trying my best not to break down and cry, I wrap my arms around his waist.

"Will you come back?"

The full moon outside as the lovers' witness. He slowly shakes his head.

"Not this time."