



Blackened Wings

By auburn_angel

Published on Stories Space on 03 Feb 2013

He fell a warrior to rise a Guardian Angel.

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/blackened-wings.aspx>

For all the fallen... But especially for Jer! The warrior cried Tears of fury The angel came down War torn and weary The sound of her voice Soothed his soul She read in his face His darkest goal Weapon in hand Purpose of stride He moved among them He didn't hide Her purpose to Protect the soldier Who in his anger Became a bit bolder Focused his strength Swallowed his pride Prayed for mercy Refused to hide Her wings surrounded him Before he fell He smiled at her He was ready for Hell She chided him gently Told him now With his death The Evil howls He rose on wind Flapped black wings Ascended to Heaven As Angels sing A Guardian now He answers the call Comes when needed As soldiers fall