

Darkness

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darkness covering a warrior soul

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/darkness-1.aspx>

Darkness Calling me deep from my troubled soul holding me to my past deeds horrible deeds, terrible deeds Mind reeling begging for peace desk drawer open hurting eyes, screaming soul locking on my service piece Dark Angel whispering telling me, coaxing me calling me one click one click and you have peace My Angel howling thru the night crying out N O taking human form warm hand on mine, eyes pleading heart calling me bringing me back one word S T O P Angel showing me her heart brightness flowing thru out the room darkness fleeing me her wings covering me bringing peace to my soul