

The Black Blade

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a poem inspired by a comic i read.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/AJay-the-Pyro/16869/The-Black-Blade>

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1 - The Black Blade

The Black Blade

The darkness left me naked and vulnerable
Pain of the light and the thunderous roar
I chained myself into the burrowing hole
No gentle rain to pacify the storm
My barest heart grieved at being alone
My eyes sought some subtle sanction
I covered before the image my own
And grasped the Black Blade for protection
Lord of the night, the Dark Wood Elf
`In greatest need do ye unsheathe the blade Raise it to the great Silver Orb
Yet so know its humility and weight."
To release the terror of my mortal anguish
I contemplate the piercing of my own heart
Oh the vanity to have tempted fate
My hand is blooded. My mind is clouded.
What are these thoughts to be in love?
Hope and faith are the incrimating bolts of light
I gave to much to achieve a soul
And my own instinct became grey in the fight
What greater need then this
The ebony hilt is in my reach
Two hands to hold it's mighty strength
I slashed the earth to open sky
I cut the clouds to allow the rain.
I split the void with my voice
Anger released every passion my body held
The sword burned and exploded
The last shred of emotion melted
Lord of the night, the Dark Wood Elf
`In greatest need do ye unsheathe the blade Raise it to the great Silver Orb
Yet so know it's humility and weight."
I feel my mindless soul collapse
But the rain washes away all fear of the night
If I denied love from the beginning of time
I never would of cried.
Yet as I sheathe the unforgiving blade
I know my heart has lifted no more weight
But that my mind and body bear even more
And now I can carry the burden of my own fate

