

Enamored Wings

By Kamikaze

Submitted: April 19, 2005

Updated: April 19, 2005

This was a poem I wrote while staring at the moon, don't ask me why. Just read it.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Kamikaze/13856/Enamored-Wings>

Chapter 1 - Enamored Wings

2

1 - Enamored Wings

Enamored Wings

In the midnight sky,
With wings a glide,
The red feathers stream,
As if gravity itself is no longer existing,
And not even the world's vice will put me in free fall.
A winged wolf is what I am,
So let nothing impend my progress through this Adriatic night.
The moon is calling...
And I am falling...
For there is no air in space.