Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

The Hidden Journal of The Caretaker's Cottage Part 1 of 5



Adrift In A Sea Of Woe

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Chapter Listing:

Chapter 1: Cemetery Songs



I arose in the early morning darkness...comforted by the gloom.

As I walked, a cool breeze danced around me, tickling me in a soft embrace.

I looked up to the cry of a lone raven, his chilling warning echoing in the silence.

It was then I noticed the sky, black as the most heinous nightmare, filled with ravens, circling in a mass of ominous Doom.

It was then that I knew, what a beautiful day it would be...

When raven's call in the dark of night,
When wings of black flutter the air,
When roses of death have lost their color,
And

The pale of the moon bathes the sky
In a ghostly light,
The harrows begin with candle mass

And

End with the morning dew...

Corpses dance - I've seen them...

In the morning light before they turn to dust.

Each night, listen to the wind, Watch the flickers of distant candle light, Dances of the dead - The living aren't invited...

Do the dead watch us?

They do...and they weep...but then they remember that we are transient.

We are what they were and their fate awaits us, as well.

They weep for what they were and for what we...will become...

The wind blows and the dirt shifts,

The ground begins to sink,

The stench of decay fills the air
as I stand at the gate and weep...

When flowers die, scatter the petals to the wind, Free them from their earthly bonds.

Find your heart, melt the ice and draw out the ink of the soul...

Turn your face to the sky, as the winds of sadness blow...

