

Red

The Force guides us they say,

The Force, it's with you, they hail!

Yet I'm all alone,

The darkness yearns.

And all there is red.

Red of crystal, corrupt and twisted.

Red of blood, torn from all.

Reddened eyes from the tears of who remain.

The light versus the dark,

The gifted versus the determined.

In a field of brothers and children many fall.

They fall alone and we can only hope,

That the Force waited for them,

To feel the stain of their life at least the once.

Red of crystal, corrupt and twisted.

Red of blood, torn from all.

Reddened eyes from the tears of who remain.

Reddened eyes from the tears of who remain a moment more,

I hope the Force knows what it's for.