

Home. I miss you not.

By: Rhylance (Aiden Lee)

***Frigid, beautiful
On cold nights, I lie awake
My mind on elsewhere***

***Blue hue, I once knew
Bitter taste, mineral waste
The stars call my name***

***Bones chilled, windy filled
Crystals lakes, frozen in time
Heart, Soul, dead to rhyme.***

***My head, clear as ice
I recall the howling sound
Home, I once heard, found***

***Do I miss the sound
Of Csilla, from my numb lips
No, I would say not.***