

## Mine of Woe

*Feeling my way through the darkness,  
Guided by his beating heart,  
I can't tell where my journey will end,  
But this is where we'll part.*

*If I should die, think only this of me,  
That there's some corner of a foreign field,  
That is forever Corellian, there shall be,  
In that rich earth, I will be concealed.*

*Quietly, the Foreman will go out,  
He'd tell you dear, some gallant lies,  
That you would cherish with all your days, no doubt,  
For while he coughed, mumbled and grumbled, her weak eyes,  
Though once hollow and empty at first,  
Had shone out, with gentle triumph, brimmed with joy,  
Her red cheeks perched on a smile, a grin that burst,  
Because I was your brave Knight, your glorious boy.*

*He thought how that weak, useless swine,  
How he turned at Crooked Corner, he'd try,  
Had panicked down in the mine,  
To get sent home, but instead he'd die.*

*Fire and light ruptured from the ground, a deafening blow,  
Blasted to small bits, no one seemed to care,  
This is life, in the Mine of Woe,  
Except that lonely woman, with the beautiful blonde hair.*

**By Lex**