

## **Maybe, Just Maybe**

By Lexiconus Qor / #13880

*Sleeping on the dock of the bay,  
My eyes are tired, crusted and red,  
I'm watching as time flows away,  
I can never return home to my bed.*

*Plumes of fire and smoke are in the distance,  
As the screams echo this valley,  
Fallax and his men stain our halls, they fight the resistance,  
Will they listen? Will they rally?*

*I've seen the holonews, their marches of pride,  
Our fleet is here, and we play rough,  
Your plan was great, you really tried,  
But winning each battle isn't enough.*

*Our powers combined, we will not stop,  
Not until there's a grave for all of your men,  
And one day, some day, Fallax will be killed, the New Dawn will stop,  
Then maybe, just maybe, we will find Xen.*

**By Lex**