

The Beast

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Many years long ago on a dark winter night
Stood a girl, seventeen, who walked out of the light
She followed her thoughts down a long, lonely path
And met with the beast and encountered his wrath

The beast stripped her of truth and laid her heart bare
Then bludgeoned her mind, dragged her soul to his lair
He pinned her down on the hard earthen floor
Devoured her spirit, drank straight from her core

She lost sight of her goals and lost sight of the way
She lost sight of her dreams on that cold fateful day
The darkness surrounds as she cowers in fear
So much love reaches out, but her heart can not hear

But as years slowly passed a faint spark glimmered yet
It was fired by the hope from the people she met
And the truth and the light made their way through the gloom
'Til her heart was released from its dark hopeless tomb

Emerging at last with so many years lost
But she takes what she has no matter the cost
For her heart is now light as she savors life's feast
She has walked down the path and conquered the beast