

I saw her bathing all in nude,
Her beauty and the darkness consumed her,
Her darkness was shining,
But she wasn't afraid,
Because she knew who she *was*.
She knew where she *wanted* to be,
But even as it was crumbling,
She saw her fate drowning,
Nemesis.
In darkness as she tried to breathe.
As she tried to survive, to wait it out until the
Sunrise.
Eating the apple after years of
forbidding herself from eating,
Gaining that insight,
To what she never thought she would know-
Pure enlightenment.
The Darkness thou doth tempt,
Love thy parents,
But breaking windows,
A&E...
Can it all be forgiven?

It's not a cry that you hear at night,
It's the whisper of *gratitude*,
From all those who have been saved,
From inner turmoil, their own darkness
Shining.