

In the Dark

In those days the sun stayed out forever.

Laughter rode on the wind and smiles nested in the treetops.

Happiness radiated from the core of the Earth, blanketing us in its peace.

Round and round we rode on carousels, on bumper cars and Ferris wheels,

Time a still glass encasing us,

Freedom a bubble protecting us.

Our innocence told us no storm could dare hurt us,

We were never afraid of the rain.

But the happiness grew weak,
The laughter simply blew away,
The smiles fell like autumn leaves.

One day the glass just shattered,

The bubble popped,

The rain finally came.

The sun set on our youth

And now we learn to live in the dark.