

## **Grievance**

Their echoing cries like ravens shatter the serenity of night  
A sound so far, yet close  
Foreign, yet familiar  
Ominous, yet comforting  
A long-awaited welcome, an overstayed visit  
These are the times I have come to know  
The beckoning envelops me in the soft linen, and  
I am fulfilled

The stars align, the season of Gemini has returned  
The duality of essence is once again at the forefront of my being, and  
I am torn  
Inner turmoil ensues, silent calamity overcomes all  
My petrified soul remains steadfast,  
Caught in the tendrils of yore