

# III

## Sonnet

I touched the light once, and of course I fell  
The crushing of the soul, I know too well  
My fallen angel's yell will never quell  
The timeline has completely gone to hell  
I tried to fly up high into the sky  
I wage a war on Darkness I can't win  
I sorely wish things did not have to die  
The most I can do now is save my skin  
I need to breathe and let my soul run free  
They know not what it's like to wake one day  
To only find they could not dream, and see  
The twinkle in their eyes has died away.  
The last of Spark has almost all burned out  
I couldn't keep the Goodness from the doubt