

Dragon's Armour

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When the darkness comes this night to blacken out my fears,
Maybe I will be the one, instead, to wipe away her tears.

Though my heart feels delicate as a butterfly's wings,
Over time it shall collect only minor scuffs and dings,

And though it seems bruised with just as much colour,
Its protective scales are of a hue much duller.

Though it flinches from every touch the same way as its owner,
It's safe as long as none can punch a hole through dragon's armour.

So when the darkness comes this night to blacken out my fears,
Maybe I will be the one, instead, to wipe away her tears.

For though I cannot feel it I know I can be strong.
I know I have the stubborn will to force myself along.

When others need to lean on me I push my needs inside.
When others need me to be strong my weaknesses I hide.

You need not treat me gentle for fearing I will break.
My heart, my spirit, my body are tough enough your strongest blow to take.

For when the darkness comes this night to blacken out my fears,
Maybe I will be the one, instead, to wipe away her tears.

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