

## **Soul's Midnight**

*That dark and dreary hour,  
When the soul has gone out,  
Thoughts wandering to and fro,  
Feelings caught seethingly in doubt.*

*Sleep's shallow patch of forgetfulness  
Part of death's wallowing high tide,  
When slaughtered dripping half-dreams,  
Take me upon insanity's vivid ride.*

*Despair imprinted upon my heart,  
With today's grief, loss and sorrow,  
Left mired within yesterday's loneliness,  
Yet seamlessly sewn into my each tomorrow.*

*It's a long way back to the sunset,  
A far cry on to the dawn,  
Lying pinned between now and then,  
Into the future's pain I am drawn.*

*Trapped in that dark void of time,  
Where only nightmares tend to be,  
Sliding into tomorrow like a ghost ship,  
Waiting for death's release to set me free.*

*Jeffrey Price  
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