Mournful Child

Dear little boy who sits alone at the rock
Whose heart is sealed and placed on it a lock
Weeping continually with a childish tone
Holding firmly to the newly engraved stone
Rest soundly, dear boy, and turn the pain away
Make it happy and make it gay
You are stuck in time, stuck in space
Forever paralyzed in this endless race
Home is always empty and Father is always on leave
Never there to aid as you grieve
You are now numb and no longer can feel
A broken heart that will never heal
Dear little blonde haired boy with the striped shirt
Who sleeps alone on the cold dirt
Forget the day where the ground was covered in ashes
Join forces with the family who gives the son lashes
Search for the tomboy girl with the scratched cheek
Find the monkey who makes the dam leak
Man’s best friend is at your side
Alien species will provide a table top to ride
Wipe those tears, dear boy
Seek the Friend’s string toy
Just close your eyes
Allow Father to say his final goodbyes
Death struck upon this unfortunate town
Goodbye to Mother who wears the red gown
Farewell to Brother whom has yet to be found
Thus begins a story that has hitherto been unwound
Father has yet to accept the tragedy that are his fears
The mere thought of it brought him to tears
Seek the truth in this darkness
This family does not need another carcass
Though the situation may seem macabre
Your light you must now allow evil to rob
Take the yellow flower and pluck
Determine the fate of your luck
Grieve no longer, dear child
Become sanity in a world that has turned wild
With a heart pure and true
Prepare yourself for you know what you must do
Dream one last dream
Awaken with a glistening gleam
Wait for one last sunset before. you depart
Search for the other child with a broken heart
Your journey will begin when you next awake
Faith you must sow and rake
Rest now, small child
Now so timid and mild
Pray for Father
You were never a bother
Remember brother’s true face
How quick he’d be up in the morning while you were at a snail’s pace
Mother is always with you, mind and soul
Love is with you and what makes you whole
.Dear little boy, dream once more
For when you awaken, you will clear the storm
Rest now, Sweet Prince
One day you shall reminisce
Dear little boy who sleeps at the rock
Keep purity in your heart and forever seal it with a lock
Never let the darkness of evil sway you
Know what is righteous and true
Show the true color of your heart and save another
Hold onto the hand of your sweet mother
Awaken the machine from his long slumber
Allow him to remember the first day where Father carried the lumber
The beast within the Earth awaits
Are you one who chooses to love or to hate?
Rest on the bed made of flowers
The sun’s gift and the source of your true powers
The moon bids you a goodnight
Tomorrow you will rise and fight
Your friends will wait for thee
And heroes you shall forever be