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