

## This October Night

How long until morning comes?

In a night so bright  
    With pains & stars  
In a whirlwind  
    Of nightmarish visions  
I lay tortured  
    On mental spikes

What is this hell that night thrusts upon me?

The faces  
    Of those long forgotten  
The pain-filled memories  
    That haunt me continuously  
They saturate me  
    With sweat & anxiety

Oh morning! How long until you save me?

*Randall Clark*