

Anthology of PoeFan3369

Presented by

My poetic side 

summary

Rest From War

Rest From War

There is that time
'tween Light and Dark
When Quiet reigns as King.
When the Moon has fled
When the Sun still hides
Nature sleeps, and dreams to sing.
And in this time
'tween Day and Night
When Silence reigns supreme
A great War is ceased
The great Warriors rest
Become friends, or so it seems.