

Sonnet 6

Nate's Sonnet

Oh great despair, why come around my door?
My windows are barred, the beds full inside -
There's no room for you, bother me no more.
Go flee into the night where you must hide.
Oh great despair, my heart has known your words,
My soul has seen the silence that you bring -
You linger close as if you had not heard
There's nothing left for you here, not a thing
I cast you out into the shadow's wake
For too long I have listened to your lies,
And not the mirth of my house shall you take
Nor will you be at my gate when I rise.
 For you will not conquer my heart tonight
 Remain outside to wander in the night