

Sandstorm

*"Go brother, go!" He yelled behind the glass,
In the midst of the furious sandstorm,
My mate murmured, and the wind played the brass,
No sadder than this can anyone perform.
His eyes turned red, though not from the dust,
"Go brother, go! You can't stand this gust."*

*Crushed by fate, crashed to reality,
As useless as I can get, I kept watching,
Through my weakness, and life's brutality,
A slash in my heart, he kept on watching.*

*Back in the sand grave, he was buried deep,
For I have left my friend, can no longer sleep.*

– Kazeh