**Daybreak**

Frozen tides crash against the icy shore

Battling with the chilling wind

Chilling wind, which howls through the night

It’s screeches and wails cutting to the bone

Men who dwell here, do not even shake

It’s the ice that was always destined to break

A few hundred men, is all that it takes

To make it through the night, survive until daybreak

A glacier crown, stares from above

Spitting shards of ice at the men below

Women and children, sit by the fire

Willing its flames to reach their souls

Burn away their doubt, make the wind less cold

But their faces turn blue, and they can’t get warm

“Another minute by the fire...” a girl would say

Just to delay the inevitable, of the cold Arctic day

A few dozen men, is all that it takes

To make it through the night, survive until daybreak

“Day at last!” The children would say

As they dare to play, as they dare to stray

Yet a glacier crown, still stares from above

It casts shadows of dominion, all over the crowds

“Take them away”, it seems to say

Before the blizzards take the children away

“Where have my babies gone?” A mother can pray

But the ice beneath their feet, rarely answers such calls

There is no higher force, but the Glacier Crown’s maul

And so it spits its ice, rains its fury

Until the people below, know no safety

The frozen tides take more away

But a few men, is all that it takes

To make it through the night, survive until daybreak

One family left, another to mourn

Their suffering was one, destined to be born

The wind still pierces, and the chills still dig

But now even the fires, burn with an icy touch

Perhaps that was the doing, of the frozen air

The frozen world, it’s always been everywhere

As long as the glacier crown is all but aware

The frozen tides, once at arm's reach

Now grip the spines of children, snapping them as they screech

Maybe the tides, and the crown and the wind, were always too much to take

Maybe it’s impossible, to survive until daybreak

A little girl, no older than three

Felt that she could finally be free

“Don’t play in the tides”, her mother would say

Her mother wasn’t there, when they took her away

A boy with no sister, waited until dawn

Hoping he would find the chills to be gone

But they were fiercer than he thought,

And they worked with the tides

One lost body, sinking to the floor

One night outside, and he was nothing more

A childless father, soothed his wife

The woman mourning, cursing her life

Maybe if they had been there,

Maybe if they had dared

Then the wind and the waves and the crown would have cared

But it was wishful thinking, and the father knew

So he traveled up a mountain, to face what he knew

The glacier crown, was a sight to behold

With glistening ice and snow, as deadly beautiful as gold

Frozen streams seemed to show him the way

Perhaps he would find his way up, before the end of day

Day didn’t last, and now here he was

Broken by the chills, ice crawling up his spine

His breath billowed before him, turning to frost out of spite

Why hadn’t he been there, on his son’s darkest night?

Couldn’t he had saved, that poor helpless girl,

When she had played with what should never have existed?

What can a father do, if not save his children?

Perhaps that was simply, the way of the Arctic

The glacier crown is not to be beaten

The frozen tides can never be warm

Fires don’t last

The wind kills on its own

With all of this, in the heart of the crown

The father was gone, his body left to be found

A mother left, all alone in her home

She knew what had happened, she could feel it in her bones

The winds of the north,

Tides of ice

They had taken her children, her husband, her life

And so she rose, summoning a little bit of fight

Enough for her to walk, through the thick summer snow

She walked and she walked

And she walked some more

Days may have passed, months or even years

Maybe it was hard to tell, without her heart to help hear

Carried away with the wind, it had been

Not that it mattered now, of course

As the mother was ready for the tides to take her in

One day soon, she arrived at the edge.

The edge of everything she’d known

The edge she’d always feared

But now, how could she?

After all these years

Left broken, and shattered, wasted all her tears

A mother steps in, the ice numbing her fear

And she takes another step, craving the cold to bite

Bite her harder than it had, her children and husband

Maybe that would take some of her suffering away

A woman is waist deep, in the endless freezing waters

Even as she stares up at the sun

It’s light had not been enough to save the ones that she loved

One woman left, but now daybreak was not enough

Now she willed the waves to take her

She willed the wind, to forever break her

Her own mother had told her, “Death is nothing... but we can have everything”

Now she knows, it was then she was betrayed

If this is the price of everything, then it’s one that cannot be paid

Why try to have everything, when she could simply have nothing?

Maybe that was worth more, than a painful everything

Finally, the floor is too deep to stand upon

And now the woman can finally be free

Free in death, is the only way

To stop feeling the cold, make it go away

No one can fight the glacier

No one can move the tides

Only the Arctic possess that gift

Only the Arctic, forces us to die

And so now a woman is free, as she stares up at the sky

Frozen water filling her lungs, waiting for her final goodbye

But one last light, flickers in her soul

Burns away the cold, reminds her of growing old

Children she could have again some day, such a wish is not so bold

So she fights and she screams, reaching for the surface

Maybe her son had done the same

the tides gripped her spine

Held her down

Filled her lungs

And so she died in darkness, as we all much do

Daybreak is an illusion, a distraction from the fight.

Don’t wait for daybreak. End it during the night.