

A Single Source

A single source
Made of spirit
Pulses through history
Drives Gaia's stories

From its ether
Souls emerge.
They come along
Into this world.

Some fated
By design or circumstance
To play their part
In its course.

A new threat rises
In the balance
Fury unleashed
To consume sentiency

Twists and turns
In its current
The future darkens
Heroes respond.

Friendships formed
True love won.
Life and limb staked
Relationships sundered
As this world turns
In its universe.

But when all is
Said and done
All souls come home
And this era concludes
The source continues
As Gaia moves on.