Fairy Tales: The Golden Sunlight

Fastened in buckles ready to ride their jet black shadow shoots through the sky Each flap flings feathers with shock on their way to the people they join to rise from their ruined rumors' rubble that they shed like scales to come to the light

"Abandon the shadows, fly to the light," a rallying cry: "join for a rollercoaster ride" Turn the trouble into rubble and raise the limits to the sky Together we join Different but the same, the world we shock

Eyes wide like balloons floating with shock A tyrant trapped in the castle hiding from light who tries to divide, afraid to join The army he readies with a horse to ride into the battle to send a spear to the sky He wants to crush their dreams to rubble

The flames start to spread and crashing down, the rubble of the castle quivers with shock as the boy and the beast rattle the sky Castle ruins now sit in light shining down, to the village they ride Wanting to belong, wanting to join

Newfound sun gracing the villagers, urging them to join the beast and the boy once buried under rubble But afraid of the drop, the climax of the ride Afraid of those golden eyes almost dying of shock from the sight, they hesitate to bask in light Slowly the sun rises over the horizon, painting the sky

with a canvas of collaborating color in the same sky villagers start to stand up to join and bask with the boy and the beast in the light What will they build from rubble? Jaws draping on the floor in shock The village knows, they're in for a ride

The light shines upon those under the sky A turbulent ride that tumbled together the townspeople to join