

At Night

Suddenly I wake up at night,
I feel I've lost something, it's my might.
My horrors are creeping slowly,
As they show I feel lonely.

I look at the door,
There's something there, I'm sure.
I jolted from the thing,
It turns out it's an old king.

This is a game in my mind.
Why do I get this, I was kind.
Then I was struck by hope,
And finally, I could cope.