Failure

Spurned by desperation for warmth He chases embers Faint and distant in the dark The only thing that guides his feet As he stumbles, fear biting his heels He'll catch the light and be seen Decadent recognition, belonging But the flames never grow closer And the cold seeps ever deeper It's frigid embrace burns him Taking his strength, his momentum He watches others dance by the fire Closing his eyes to their delight Accepting the heat of envy as comfort