

December Night

by Sky P

The hush of powdered footsteps

The glow of candlelight

The air was dark and heavy on that

Soft December night

The creaking of the floorboards

The chill begins to bite

Careful - they're boarding quickly on that

Cold December night

Sixty men, all toiling

Lifting crates with all their might

They plunged into the depths on that

Busy December night

And when the sunrise came

Flooding sky with weak daylight

The Redcoats learned what happened on that

Proud December night