

In the beginning, the world is a sickly sweet slurry
Basic life grows, feeds, grows again
Snow falls, then the world is plunged into fire
And yet, from the flames, joy is born
What is it? Bread

Sickly sweet slurry: sugar, water, other wet ingredients
Basic life: yeast
Snow falls: flour
Plunged into fire: oven
Joy is born: toasty bread

Many men crave it, yet are disgusted by its creations
Many men have it, yet want one from another
Many men need it, for they would be in pain without it
What is it? Butt

Crave it: ;)
Disgusted by its creations: Shit
Want one from another: ;)))))
Pain without it: Protects your tailbone from bruising

Your golden hair entices me
Your shaft is long and stiff
You're so clean and yet so dirty
It's a shame that you're so swift
What is it? Broom

Golden hair: Straw
Shaft: Broomhandle
Clean yet so dirty: Cleaning and collecting dust
So swift: Both Quidditch and Swiffer

A corpse lies motionless
It is covered in sweat, skin, blood, drool
And yet you long for its embrace
For it may make you a corpse as well
What is it? Bedsheets (Bed counts)

Covered in sweat, skin, blood, drool: Buildup from sleeping in it over time
Long for its embrace: Tucked in
Make you a corpse as well: Put you to sleep

The cow's creation rots
The vine's creation ages
Yet we as mindless fools
Indulge with all our wages
What is it? Wine and Cheese

Cow's creation: Cheese
Vine's creation: Wine
Indulge with all our wages: Expensive

Skin of balance
Eyes of cats
Throat of sun
Flight of bats
What is it? Dragon

Skin of balance: Scales
Eyes of cats: Slits
Throat of sun: Fire breathing
Flight of bats: Webbed wings

As it gets white
You turn red
Then you turn black
Then you turn dead
What is it? Snow/Ice

As it gets white: As snow falls
Turn red: Flushed face
Turn black: Hypothermia
Turn dead: Also hypothermia

The bard plays his lute to an audience of husks
Each strum is powerful and deliberate
As he plays his final note, the audience erupts
He will never play for them again
What was the Bard's Song? Fire

Lute: Flint & steel
Audience: Tinder (literally husks)
Audience erupts: Catches fire
Never play for them again: They can only burn once

The big-eared king received three gifts
Liquid gold from the actress
Old sandpaper from the sailor
Floating bubbles from the child
What were these gifts, really? Songs

Big-eared king: Implies sound
Liquid gold from the actress: An Opera
Old Sandpaper from the sailor: A Shanty
Floating Bubbles from the child: A Nursery Rhyme
All three gifts were reflective of their voices as well

Riddle difficulty

Easy

1. Broom
2. Dragon
3. Wine and Cheese
4. Bread
5. Bed/Bedsheets
6. Songs
7. Snow/Ice
8. Butt
9. Fire

Hard