

Ours

Between the dusk and the sunrise,
Hovering in between stars;
In darkness my dreams were uncovered,
In darkness my dreams became ours.

We flew through the passionate heavens,
Aphrodite and Eros would soar;
Strung by the heavenly stardust
And tuned to a spiritual score.

Dreams traversing like comets,
Riding on radiant beams;
The galaxy born of the darkness
From darkness, the origin dreams.

The cosmos is filled with adventure
And danger arrives unforeseen;
Orbiting matter expanding,
Attraction is weakened between.

Drawn to another one's orbit,
Left in the trail of dust
The memory of transient presence,
The memory of transient lust.

Between the dusk and the sunrise,
Hovering in between stars,
My dreams have returned to the heavens,
No longer my dreams to be ours.

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