

## Female

### A Forest of Stars

The moon pushed the sun down the spiral-staircase of time  
Bright neck broken, twisted beyond repair  
So now there's only darkness standing there  
Arms outstretched  
Predatory parasite  
Vacant light  
From the tunnel of night.

It's colder here since the war, all colours took on a shade of grey  
The streams have run slower since you went away  
Even the summer is slouching now  
Sun not waxing, but waning - walking disappointedly away  
Moon with no hope of saving the day

It's time I remembered that I have forgotten

Rainy season beyond sense and reason  
Endless sheets of glass  
Streets awash with horror  
Bullets in the back of summer  
Filthy water everywhere  
Not saved by incantations

Summer sun always gone  
Left my smile all alone back there  
Forced to simply sit and stare  
At nothing  
Nothing

Summer's always gone  
Temperance overrule  
Temper under ruled  
Time - Oh, she's short  
Wait - Oh, she's long  
Where she went I'll never know  
All I know  
Is she's gone  
Gone?