

## Sailing To Achernar

Gory Blister

Dead blackest space  
I voyage to see this void  
To reach that star ablaze  
With self-brightening beauty

The moon was kissing the sea  
A hopeful eyes wave  
Is their flying soul  
And the sailing ships were booming  
As the space wind was sweeping

We have followed dreaming paths

Hallucinating smoke,  
Smoke rings,  
A mist leading to  
A sweet marzipan sky enlightened by  
Her self-brightening beauty

Suddenly came a stronger blow  
That shot me down in fear  
Where the guiding path was not

The void arose and made me scream for her

Dead blackest space  
I voyage not to see this void  
To reach that star ablaze  
With self-brightening beauty

As a wave flared up  
To moonless sky  
Her gaze restored my eyes  
My ears could hear her voice  
And my skin could feel her kiss

We have followed dreaming paths

(When we woke up next day, our eyes told each other  
That soon our space ship would weigh anchor again)