Past Orbits Of Dust

Renaissance

All of the wind Floating in time Dust into life, Sun stream flowing wide Adrift in the void Splintering still, Great cosmic star In the cell of dark

Chasing bits of joy Ghost in through the void Clouds go whirling by Hear the cosmic sign Under glowing moons Solar afternoons Fate and love go by Shooting stars of time

Skeleton soul Stretching in space Echoes of night and shadows of light Those brittle stars In orbits of dust Fragments of sun From having been one