

## 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