

Black Sky

Thrawsunblat

As we tread further
on our separate paths,
we fade further
out of sight.

Stars are all we have
to connect our diverging lives.

Look at the sky from where you are.
And know that though we are so far,
we see the same stars.

Stars are all we have
to connect our distant lives.

So what becomes of you and I
under this fading Winter sky?
This death black sky.

As we walked for hours,
stars lit the forest of our past.
You and I faded like the night sky,
fearing to leave the beaten path.

And so we lie, you and I,
torn apart by the miles.
And so we die, you and I,
under the same black sky.

I hope someday you find the fire
to leave the comfort of the beaten path.