

## A Star-Guarded Coronation

Vintersorg

The noctilucent cloud's extensibility  
Engorges my ocular ardour  
Hiding in the auroral breakup's visibility  
Its genie I once saw

Growing in the binocular's prism,  
Systematic in the substorm's fractions  
With a trapping boundary like magnetism  
A lodestar in flaming actions

Awake! All you constellations  
To space's serene sonata  
Forget the daily tribulations  
And join the nebular multicoloured strata

I crown you kings of the hemispheres  
Burn wild, like an untamed lion  
The stellar eruption throws out like spears  
From the offspring carnival within Orion

A star-guarded coronation  
The night sky's index expands its zones  
A star-guarded coronation  
The genteel highness Sirius blares  
A star-guarded coronation  
Over the crossword's profound and royal thrones  
A star-guarded coronation  
When the constellation breeds from newborn flares