

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

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