

Her Dive Into Midnight

Beyond the Void

Obsidian
Foaming like the sea
She lingers still
Enraptured by the deep

Obsidian
Why is all so quiet
Her fingers stir
And all time stands still

She let go
Rain like feathers to carry her home
Like a warm and gentle storm
A drop of light, her dive into midnight
Like a shooting star newborn

As liquid stars
Riding on the rain
We melt to naught
And our bodies wane

She let go
Rain like feathers to carry her home
Like a warm and gentle storm
A drop of light, her dive into midnight
Like a shooting star newborn