

## Interlunar Dreams

Chalice

The night sky lights the fallen star  
To hold us in it's grasp yet mock us from afar  
As cancer holds us all askew  
To mourn the dying now and start a life anew  
The shadows move the moonless breeze  
Across the lustrous shore  
As flames engulf  
The anechoic halls forevermore  
In fields the night is but  
A thousand interwoven beams  
To close my eyes and never rise  
From interlunar dreams  
My dying moment's searing kiss  
The final proclamation  
Of what I'll never miss  
Beneath infinity I see  
The radiance within  
And what I loathe in thee  
How did the source of all things grand  
Become a mortal tomb?  
How did such sadness stem  
From love embodied in the womb  
From earth the night is like  
A calling home, or so it seems  
To close my eyes and never rise  
From interlunar dreams  
The futility of being,  
The heavenly despair  
The gushing smears of pain  
At last unfurled  
As crimson love expands  
Around a now eternal stare  
I dream alone  
For this is not my world