

To a New Dawn

When the sun rests beyond the blue line,
In the fleeting moments of twilight shine,
As my eyes awaits tonight's starry sky,
My mind raves the remains of its perplexing lies.

If what we seek is what we find
And what we find is what we get
Why does the soul have to suffer in regret?
For the tales we tell tantalise nothing but a false sense of hope.
A hope that perhaps everything is normal!
Or that perhaps this dark night hides a better tomorrow!

As I gaze into of this moonlit sky,
Filled with not just sparkles that fly
But with a serenity I could only dream,
I could only wonder the clamorous chaos
Or the marvelous mysteries this limitless sky screens!

Washing away the transient torch bearers,
From the soils of yesterday's tombs.
Just like that the new dawn blooms,
A dawn that promises another chance,
Not to win or lose, but to live in this expanse!