

epitaph for a twinkle

and when the dazzling stardust leaves,
it blazes across the sky,
blinding the world to the dying star,
it left behind.

and the star spirals in an explosion of fury,
bumping and whirling in space,
destroying everything in its fiery path
opening wounds and leaving scars.

till it falls in love again,
coming closer and closer,
giving its all till there's none,
till there's none left to give.

a life spent bumping and whirling,
searching for a galaxy of its own,
only to find its moment of glory,
in disappearing and dying.