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How I become a Star

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Above the folds of pillow

I become a star

Soaring higher

Clefting through the milky vapors and the interstellar skies

Quick passing winds of passions and dewy fancies

Wind blows through my soul

as mist reflects my rhythm

I'm lost in the moonlight

But what lurks beneath the pillow?

Glinting darkness or the gleam of a single star!

Here dawns the softness

Sliding off the weary thoughts and

My delight unfurls

My nervous feet recuperate and find the lost grip on the rocky road

The eternally cool night inches closer

Spreading its miscellaneous petals

On that new space where scrim of cloud

Showers silver-lining

And my rough heels begin to breathe
Dull from leaping on rocky roads taken or forsaken
The fragrance dense as the drenched night
Opens the clouds and the star makes retreat
Now beaming in those half closed eyes
beneath my Pillow

Tangled no more
Wrapped fantasies' gain some nerve
And bid adieu to the roads forsaken
Just as the star shines in the drenched dark
The star beneath and above gleams

For what sake?
To rise and shine.