

Golden skies

Golden skies and melancholy sighs
inspired by dreams of ones who crave
a little change

somber it seems,
to wander
yet wonder in contemplation
under a celestial painting so grand

delicately does a chapter close
whilst the mind stands pensive,
thoughts unfinished

admiration of nature's greatest gift
supplies ammunition for voids
supposedly unfulfilled

a fleck amongst a vast canvas-
is my imprint
too small
to impact?

halcyon fades,
amber
mottled blue
silver
as blushing blossoms frame a moment of reverie

final embers dance with tangled thoughts
I try to grasp them
like stars
joining dots to solve a puzzle

maybe clarity lies with slumber?

dare to dream and
dream to dare-
simple so it seems

the visions of radiance that
fire ambition
conflict with head and
heart
when all is done

security lies in
golden skies
moments of
peace
tranquility
awe

the fire may fade but
hope
remains

