

## A Time: Space Conundrum

When all the stars were one star  
I made a wish on you  
Backdated it with carbon in  
Vain hope it may turn true

For years we travelled lightly  
Through darker shades of black  
Relieved that what might lie in store  
Was never coming back

We shared a glass of Moonshine  
In toast of times to come  
Then drunk on vacuumed self-belief  
Retrained our sights to home

The route returned was stormy  
Harsh winds wrapped us in ice  
The weights lifted grew heavy and  
We fought the fiercest fights

When all the stars were one star  
I made a wish in vain  
If I could travel forth in time  
I'd not make it again