

Aurora

The sky is pale

The beauty fills my lungs with silence.
Oblivious to itself,
Highlighting with warm hues a peaceful mess.
Wind fading in the shade of orange, it then melts.

Like a candle

It drips slowly mesmerized.
Its fingers dancing to the wavelength of
Dusk opening its eyes.
Shades of rose, gold, and white dove--

I wonder how

The sun captured such emotion
Into the rays of its hands.
It watches its own reflection in the ocean
Water, the passion of a soul expands.

I try to breathe

My empty lungs inhaling.
The sun has filled them with awe
a fever like dream exhaling-
Into the light of its wondrous hands I fall

Asleep at last

The sun's clock has ended the day.
Its dials of warm hues, it's a deep
Sigh on a late summer day. It's rays,
A symphony of color that sings the world to sleep.

A colorful sunset past

Dipping below a horizon, fleeting colors into dusk it may
Fade away.

The sky is pale,

Like a candle

I wonder how

And I try to breath

But fall asleep at last

To a colorful

Sunset past. You've left my words with none.

Your beauty is

