

Andy Hunter, Stars

Orange street lamps see the glow, illuminating the space below.
Follow the sequence they'll take you home, to the boundary within the zone.
Tunnel vision, there's nothing there, people looking with their Perspex stare.
Set the limit and restrict the air. Let's find the surface, make a tiny tear.
The stars in the sky, shining through the deepest night, so bright.
The stars in the sky, reminding me of satellites in flight.

Orange sunrise, ocean's gleam. Reflecting glory, it's crystal clean.
See the beauty of the earth outside. It's animation as my worlds collide.
Panoramic, infinite view. A persons' vision is the only truth
Leap of faith and then exhale. Feel the movement in the detail.