## Chalice, Interlunar Dreams

The night sky lights the fallen star To hold us in its grasp yet mock us from afar As cancer holds us all askew To mourn the dying now and start a life anew The shadows move the moonless breeze Across the lustrous shore As flames engulf The anechoic halls forevermore In fields the night is but A thousand interwoven beams To close my eyes and never rise From interlunar dreams My dying moment's searing kiss The final proclamation Of what I'll never miss Beneath infinity I see The radiance within And what I loathe in thee How did the source of all things grand Become a mortal tomb? How did such sadness stem From love embodied in the womb From earth the night is like A calling home, or so it seems To close my eyes and never rise From interlunar dreams The futility of being, The heavenly despair The gushing smears of pain At last unfurled As crimson love expands Around a now eternal stare I dream alone For this is not my world