

Vintersorg, A Star-Guarded Coronation

The noctilucent cloud's extensibility
Engorges my ocular ardour
Hiding in the auroral breakup's visibility
Its genie I once saw

Growing in the binocular's prism,
Systematic in the substorm's fractions
With a trapping boundary like magnetism
A lodestar in flaming actions

Awake! All you constellations
To space's serene sonata
Forget the daily tribulations
And join the nebular multicoloured strata

I crown you kings of the hemispheres
Burn wild, like an untamed lion
The stellar eruption throws out like spears
From the offspring carnival within Orion

A star-guarded coronation
The night sky's index expands its zones
A star-guarded coronation
The genteel highness Sirius blares
A star-guarded coronation
Over the crossword's profound and royal thrones
A star-guarded coronation
When the constellation breeds from newborn flares