

Shooting Star

Darren Shell
1/13/2007

The sky is full of friends tonight...
 tiny beacons of serenity.
You've guided Kings over the sands...
 Led Captains beyond the seas.

It seems you've been there for ions...
 blessed with immortal life.
Yet, with no concept of the living,
 or what it's like to die.

But I want you to know I was watching
when your time in the sky had finished,
when you lost your grip on the heavens above,
and your embers of light diminished.

I watched your sparkling, twinkling gleam
as it dashed through the midnight blue.
It pierced the haze of the Milky Way
and dazzled the Man in the Moon.

I stood at full attention...
Breathlessly watching the evening sky.
Observing your last and fleeting moments...

Thank you for catching my eye.