



Garlands of Stars

By Shyllass

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This poem only available on Lush Stories and Stories Space. If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen. Underneath the stars Where our souls collide And break the darkness Into scorching flame, We stand in Secret embrace And kiss each other's hidden dreams Into reality. Fear has no place In this starry ocean Where mermaids and sirens are chased away, And the fireflies dance above our wondering heads. Your smile caresses this shell of mine And my heart smooths your tensions into the void As we breathe in spirit-shared incense. Worries do not belong with us, Just a sliding beauty of infinite tears In this space, This celestial room of intimacy That we dare to wish our own. Garlands of stars sweep the skies with joy And settle upon our shoulders As we lean into each other and Rest this night in shared eternity. When the morning dawns, We'll see the kiss of sun upon earth, And be glad for the handful Of seconds we spend together. For whilst they are all we have, They are more than the birth of a universe, More powerful than the thundering fists of gods, And more gentle than the kiss of snow on bare, frozen skin. Our lamplight guides the way for each other, For just a few moments. And life is richer, More stunning, More filled with the beauty of infinity That we rush through When we look into each other's eyes. When the dawn comes, These garlands of stars Will still shine brighter than the yawning sun Because they are ours. This poem only available on Lush Stories and Stories Space. If you are reading it elsewhere, it has been stolen.