

The Patchwork Heart

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Rushing down this endless night, And spinning in the midnight blue, Clutching at the empty air, Are
transcendental thoughts of you. Spirits ablaze, unhappy pair Both face the twilight gloaming, So
doomed to wander in this dream, Both doomed to lonesome roaming. By the bonfire's merry blaze,
Bright showers of sparks a-streaming Light the velvet of the skies, Gold twin to starry gleaming. A
universe of loneliness, A void of hearts asunder, A rift in nature, time and space, Eternity's sad
wonder. Where walks that love whose face alights Upon the shattered heart And mends it with a
gentle kiss As if no piece were ripped apart? Across the oceans of these dreams And rippling joys of
crystal seas, This patchwork heart will search for yours Despite all that it deeply grieves. For rushing
down this endless night, And spinning in the midnight blue, And clutching at the empty air Are
transcendental thoughts of you. This poem only available on Lush Stories . If you are reading it
elsewhere, it has been stolen.