**The Light That Falls**



A Burning  
  
If only a single gaze may be explained, one single glance pays it all  
With nothing but a gaze upon that light which fleets  
As it gets closer the heat shall embrace and a true chance to see the gaze  
  
That is but a spiral, a dance move performed in the heavens above and one to witness  
How like a grace kissed dancer is the witness to view it, elegant in poise and focused on but an instant in life. That moment in time, forever held in an eternal glance  
  
To its form and its glory shall it stand, there form head to toe the trade has become something undone by desire, but needed by range and as the heat goes on  
  
There is the light that falls.

~Quentix Starwing