

## 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

