**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