

A Fading Light

It's time to go. The light of my long gone star has faded once again. But I will chase that light still. I will always find where it shines, however fast I need to go...

Every time I catch the light, I find it dimmer than the last.

I want to keep myself in love for I have come so far, but even as I speed to catch it, I grow farther from the object itself. This light cannot shine forever and I fear I will never find my way home.