Still Another Night
Joseph Ostapiuk

The lily,
the way the sunlight kicks off of
the rooftops at dawn
Nothing escapes my sight without
dreams of you
I go searching through the darkness for a
glimpse of your figure, your form, your face

But nothing satisfies these tired eyes
I drink upon dry rivers and starved oceans
I rave mad and wildly in search of your touch
like a candle dying through the night

The stars, they mock me
with their endless desolation
These spaces between lovers seem
forever etched into stone

Your voice falls from me
like a fragile glass through my fingers
such unworthy hands could never clasp
your angelic air

The music around me only sings
a melancholy tune
And all the night I wait for you to come through this empty door
To open these dim vaults to your radiance with showers of gold
But I'm a fool to think such miracles could ever be
Such dreams sink to the bottom of the sea