

## **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