

My Evening Star

written in the stars,
a future bids us forth.

All we will ever know shines
beyond time in the heavens.

Light and darkness, Warmth and loneliness,
A journey both familiar and foreign that we all must tread.

The only certainty are the tides,
sweeping across the shore.

These steps are mine.
These footprints in the sand, ours.

fate brings wings and fire,
in gentle hours, wisdom and love,
A tree of many branches,
Bathed in memories
We must answer.



"My Evening Star" by Pete Planisek

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