

With stars above and stars below, we float
Upon a glassy lake. Teen lips searching,
Making wishes, connecting and crossing
The angel eyes of ev'ning. Orion
Protects us from all sides —

A warrior

Most noble and true, conquering regions
Dark and treacherous; a star, silently
Burning, guiding ships through foreign harbors,
Screams into the abyss answered by screams.
The silence crescendos into chaos.
The sky falls in; the currents swiftly spin,
Collapsing and colliding, shattering
The lake. Swallowing stars. Drowning wishes,
Drowning wishes, drowning...

Orion floats

In the water. Only a star's shadow
Remains. Ripples wash an island refuge,
When fingers confuse the constellations.

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