

La Corona

*As there is Earth, a little moon orbits,
Shining on Earth, under aurora's guise,
Mimicking majestic mountains or bits?
Sad sunken sun sinks seven silver skies,
My soul desired an innocent shape,
A body of a child it adopted,
I am his robe, as my love is his cape,
Butterfly wings his spirit co-opted,
A full moon, he had forsaken crescent,
Craving his everlasting radiant light,
Fluorescent joy, also my depressant,
Exceeding fantasy, a real-life sprite,
Shall you become a better man than me?
Become what your brother has failed to be.*

– Kazeh