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MINE MOON and STARS

By MIGUEL CORDERO

MINE MOON and STARS

I breatheth ye in and reluctantly exhale
Ye escapith betwixt mine fingers like the wind that hails
Twas ye whom hath opened mine eyes which were impaired
Thou art mine Moon and Stars the light from which I pale
How far mighteth thou beith from me it matters not
Thy attentions or lack thereof leaveth me distraught
Ye know not mine desire to giveth ye mine all and abscond
With thine heart in a box wherefor harm will not befall
Thou art mine Moon and Stars ye light the blackest night
Ye giveth me strength in darkness like the green lantern's ring in strife Tis yours, The will that
driveth me to fight
Despite hope being lost mine last breath beith yours tonight
Mine Moon and Stars how mysterious thou art
I admire thine beauty from afar with yearning heart
How I long to breaketh these earthly bonds that keepeth us apart
To join ye in the heavens in a land man cannot chart

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