The journey; I lived it. See astronauts: heaven is void. I do stars an halidom.

Old, golden, Canopus, Your lucent beam, truth carrier, Map human's reality.

Aglow I was, reflecting a sight of her, our planet, in fear. I am weary, we fly in despair.

Cosmos has set rules : Polaris, Your run, guiding our faith, freeing. Deny impudent's passage.

Going for mystery and salvation. God watching, sinners fall, a sanctum.

Drove by our curiosity, I found my way: patrolling our spacecraft. You remembered wishes of hope. I am close to succeeding.