

Emily Gardner

Thousands of Constellations

Lyric

Two am -
It's the morning
(Or maybe evening)
And the stars are in
a void.

The world is chaos;
Endlessly spinning
Never stopping
Over and over as it builds and collects
But then,
I look up at the sky
And just
Float.
Like a star
In a void
Of nothingness.

The sky is an ocean
And I should have been drowning
But there's a light;
It's a shimmering
Of thousands of constellations.
Sometimes I see
Each
And every
One.

I want
To be an astronaut.
To scream in the middle of space,
To look down at the earth
And see how pointless it all is,
To see each detail that I'd never see
From the ground.
I want
To be a star.

I am alone
With thousands of stars
Keeping me company.

I breathe.
The stars point me home but
I don't want to follow
That.
I want to follow
Another star into
The world where I can
Sing,
Wander, and
Know.

When I make it home,
I am not alone,
And I laugh.