

# Ode to the sun

May 20th, 2009

Ode to the sun  
the fixed hanging star  
It is to you that we owe life to  
and as darkness falls here  
somewhere not far off  
there is daytime on which is predicated by another

Forever realized by nothing but ash and electricity,  
water and sunlight and my paper  
ground of being  
rest in certainty

never stop, never sleep  
the night never reaches you  
far off you hold us in place  
and only the moon's shadow blocks you

As I stand in the penumbra-  
for a moment you fail to be  
yet your gravity, your radiation,  
it reaches me

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