

The cosmic

Quantic

Light

Spectrum

Energetic

Lifeforce

That is bound

By its interior

And it(')s

Exterior

Only because

Exceptions

Occur on the periphery

They are lit only

By distance

That shoots

Like an arrow

Across the horizon

Line

Tracing the contours

Of the quilted

Universe

That screams

Beaming echoes

Fractured

Into shimmers

Of starlight

And dust

That

We are told

Are our bones

And maybe

That way

Somehow

Means that

We are more

Than every bit

Of sand

Of dust

In this world

And that maybe

Someday

An artifice

A rainbow

Will tear

Across

The sky

First

As a bruise

Then

As a bleeding

Heart ripping

**Through the
atmosphere**

Spilling ultraviolet

And gushing

Infrared blood

Pooling clots

Forming chasms

Where clouds

Once were

Void of absence

Being the only present

Time bending into

An hourglass

Glowing green gamma/

Radio static

And suddenly

Still