

UFO

Sailing through the stars,
an eternal search for a new adieu.
I stand in an unfamiliar form,
unidentified.

A distant, unreal encounter
that's now a foreign, ominous feeling.

Soaring in the dark;
dissatisfied, lost,
existing as a fleeting blur.
I dream of a new planet
seeking to escape limbo.

The frequency of my visits unknown,
an unlikely occurrence deprived of certainty.
A strange memory stuck in a void-like interlude;
you see me as a UFO.