

Eulogy for Love

The fall;
Time flies by – Mere seconds or lifetime?

Ah, the futility of the question!
Fallen I already had, for your moon-lit beauty.

The folly of humans;
I jumped for the sun with wings of wax.

If only I knew,
Some distances – not meant to be covered,
Some dreams – not meant to be fulfilled,
Some desires - not meant to be quenched.

Yearned I already had, for your moon-lit beauty.

The splash:
Everything floods in – is it the water or the memories?

Ah, the futility of the question!
Drowned I already had, in your moon-lit beauty.

For, you are my sun
And I, your Icarus.