

Between Worlds

Stars prick the sucking dark divide
like fireflies in panther night
I wrestle, weary, back to you
a small step for this kind of man

Surviving poison atmospheres
and arguments of last-gasp graft
I blasted off for you tonight,
my home world's gravitation zone

Such weightless contemplation while
I ride this twilight transfer 'tween
discrete and disparate worlds, the wastes
of day, our you-lined nest. Rebirth.