

6. *Waiting for Daylight* Copyright © 2011 Richard Lawrence Norman

The icy dome of heaven
Chill and blue unfurling
Open ice and space upturned
Unfolding ever flowing
Overarching back so cold
Her laughing blue forgetting
She whose gaze is sparkling ice
Unblinking and unknowing
Forgotten then remembered
The rose of day, an ember
An ember now twice glowing.

Every dawn knows nothing of
The heat once spent of souls that bled
Nights disgraced and days unknown
Where things forgotten, can still hold
Oh how sweet the Sun unseen
Her ice blue blood and scarlet seams
The cracks and streams of blood and light
Unknown and looking
Forgetting twice,
My ruin
Stretched out
Into roads unknown, unthought,
—Hidden, so always true.

But Day knows naught
And so it seems
A sullied shadow stained,
In blood and pain may fade
My days unwind
My pain burnt days
Swept up into heaven's curve
Borne up in her azure sweep
Too vast to know
My pain escapes, into a void of ice
Pure blue frozen light
She stares a starless chill embrace
Now cooled into her icy depths
Upturned into heaven's breast
The embers of my pain now spent
Twice forgotten... Innocent.