Title
Scars of the Heart

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The two of us gazed out into the cosmic depths,
Searching for truth and understanding,
but what we found was much more than that.
We found two hopeful visionaries.
Looking up into the night sky, the stars seemed so far away,
but when I looked into your eyes, I realized they were closer
than I thought.
As we lay there, stars began to fall from the sky, sprinkling their
warmth and light.
I closed my eyes and made a wish, basking in their ethereal
glow.
Our worlds gravitated to one another, until they collided,
leaving behind a trail of stardust.
Your smile radiated, illuminating the night sky.
Your soul a star, shining brightly through all,
enlightening the path, for the debut of a nova.
Lying there, I admired you like a constellation
pondering how such wonder came to be.
As time passed and the stars shifted slowly,
I grasped your hand tightly to feel your pulse,
wanting to remember the magic under the stars,
knowing that you were a little piece of heaven.
We drifted off into the darkness hand in hand,
like comets waltzing through the hazy heavens.