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**title: familiar light**

Light's always trying to get to you.

Light strands warm stretching hands.

Ready to thaw your heavy cold shoulders.

You carry like mountains of brave faces ready to blow.

To finally release, scatter like stars exploding.

Awing beacons throwing their insides as far as they can.

Running away from the pressure.

Running, running, running... rivers of rainbow rays,

Split in lashing hail of dilated teary eyes.

Quiet spectral strobe soliloquy.

Swimming in black.

Reaching out begging for someone to see their light.

Shooting near and far - Send help!

Out of darkness there can be light,

This bit of nothing can burn bright.

Let it swallow you whole.

Refract on the stardust inside your soul.

Light is bounding to soothe you.

your healing hand reaching for you.

It feels warm because it knows what you've been through.