

## SHARDS OF LIGHT

Finite drops, you and I  
Adrift in infinite darkness  
Defining our source erroneously  
Marveling in our ignorance

With fusion of beauty and reason  
Ever seeking carnal passage  
We gather ephemeral shards of light  
To illuminate the mystery

And drawn by promise of divine insight  
To that infinite dominion of light  
We splash our drops anew  
To suffer the punishment of our past

Why? I, the poet, muse  
How? You, the scientist, insist  
Original sin? I wonder  
A cosmic bang! You contend  
Reveling again in our lonely conceit