

I Want What Sun Offers at Night

and where is the sun
when I want what sun offers at night?
I desire more warmth than days
to give me light within my thoughts
and the sun to wash me
when I am dirty
and darkened
and cold.

I need sun and lightness to warm me;
but it is only pretending to be summer,
synthetic summer
summer with no purpose
as there is no purpose for sun at night.
At night, all the trees have no purpose
and offer me no shade
and so the darkness feels hot
and I begin to wish for rain
to search the sky for rainbows
yet
there is no purpose for rainbows at night
and I forget that they,
the rainbows,
do not dance at night
yet I pretend to wish upon them,
to wish upon rainbows,
so I watch for them
but my watching is wasted
as my wishes ascend upon the stars
but they,
the stars,
do not listen to me at night
because stars have no purpose for me
and do not know of me
and stars have no need of rainbows
so my wishes become nothing;
wished emptily towards nothing
and my wishful voice is pleading
and lingering upon my languishing
and evaporating breath vapor
which disappears
into our cold, darkened
and colorless night air.