An Uncanny Place

Breaking of dawn
Crimson but pale
A place hardly recognizable
It is dark certainly
Still grey folds
Pleat themselves
It is made even more complicated now

The night lingers, shine of stars
In his eyes; but the waves
Roll back to the ocean
The blending of blue and black
Beneath the drip of soft-melting
Moon holding the diamond
Against which Love will be weighed

Christiana Sasa loves to write. Through writing, she finds a vent for her strangled feelings and emotions. She believes in love, peace and humanity.

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