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You are Petrichor: Don't Let Me Forget That

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368 sealed stars
100 comet bound stomachs
12 attempts to trace your outline
8 rounds
We saw you dancing in mother nature’s eyes
4 months
2 lines
How we thought we could find you
If we only knew light
1 constellation
0 shooting stars

This
Fall.
How you act of mythology
Have cracked the middle of our sentences
Let pupils dilate
Searched the entire supernova
Still we cannot find…
The way
There is weight in Tide
When you
You bender of sky
How you made us breathe in waterfall
Let us love the taste of atmosphere
How it felt so bitter without you
We sat on the tip of everything

Tried to know you from afar
Our little blazing sun
All fire and ash
Wish on the stars
In hopes that day breaks through night
And how we wished it was the other way around
If only to know you are sky
We have stuck to every constellation
Scratched each edge of earth and moon
Wondered how much gravity it will take to keep this heart closed
That
This
Fall.
Is an act of remembrance
Of sitting watching the sunrise
Hoping you made thunder after all