

Sun

**You are the sun
In all his glory
Burning bright, with flames so
accusatory
Mandatory
Anticipatory
Daring, waging, raging, yet ever
engaging**

**Your warmth and beauty burn
brighter than any star
Your flames dance in seductive
invitations
As if one from the most elegant czar...
At least from afar**

**For when I come near; when I come too close
I begin to feel the heat consume me, as you grow grandiose
I see the metamorphosis of a star
It wails, curses, with vile animosity it spews bile
Burning brighter, harder, with fierce ability to char
Decimating the deepest emotions even from afar**

**I dream to once more bask in your warmth, to feel all of your
beauty
To believe it could never hurt me
Yet too quickly the flames are greater than a human can take
I recoil from the hateful heat, from the venomous gas, the
heartache
And choose the cold rain instead of the pain
It can never give of only itself, as you can
Creating your own all-consuming energy
Only to place all else in jeopardy**

**Is it your being, is it your God-given gift, or a demon?
Is it an illness or am I just lost in a world I will never
understand?
Is it the sunshine, the charring heat or just the love of a man?**

