

## Quasars

Gory Blister

There is a blackness riddled with starlight  
So deep that distance flows on time, over time  
Where the substance extends beyond sight  
And silence seems to be wordless to rhyme

Silence seems so sad and wordless to rhyme  
Indeed...sidereal space is not silent...

'I feel my inner warm fade away...close to my heart please would you stay  
Your tears won't turn to ice, nor your eyes, I promise'

The voice of beating hearts of stardust we call quasars

There are black depths where rays will not gather  
Cause infinite places are timeless, no time, no light  
Yet time and light have to run together  
An immense distance that seems to be measureless

The distance seems so sad and fleeting to time  
Indeed...The darkest depths is not distant...

'See my dear, I shine no more, I've lost my kiss and need your  
s'

'And I'll pass thru cosmic space to overwhelm the distance and  
caress your face'

The voice of beating hearts of stardust we call quasars

But some ends come fast  
To let the universe accomplish secret aims  
Some stars turn to black  
Others to dust  
Death is what life claims

'We walked thru time hand-in-  
hand, our loving embrace has come to an end'

'This is our last hour, I know but no one will ever part us, oh none!'