Shining Stars

In the infinite caliginous of dusk,
The stars shimmered brightly.
Burnished in the vast ebony sea.
Like celestial fireflies,
They lent their glow to grace the dark.
Like angels' footsteps,
After treading the gulf of night.
I reached out for a coveted star,
Forever so close yet so far.
I wish they would stay,
Oh why must dawn rob them away!
But we musn't despair in the light of others,
We too must let our fire and passion devour us.
For should that spark extinguish,
All that's left would be a dead star,
Forever filled with anguish.