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Mystic Moon

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Mystic Moon

Yitan Li

Mystic moon lead me on.
Shepherd me across that bloody channel
Of sin and regret, and
Of passion and violence.

Mystic moon is where my eyes turn to,
As I trudge across here, the skull strewn path
On my retreat from the coming nights of decadence.

Mystic moon is my herald,
My arbiter of approach
Where my openly exposed heart lies.

Mystic moon rain down upon me your blessings!
Courage, in the face of defeat.
Strength, where none exists.
Lay on me your protection from the coming darkness.

The darkness of my nature and soul
Always prowl at the heels of the moonshine,
Daring to breach into my mind
When the moonshine runs out.

But she's Infinite.
Infinitely there.
Infinitely shining.
Infinitely holding back the consuming darkness.

I point to the mystic moon
And cheer Whoop Whoop Whoop!
In celebration of her Infiniteness.
Breaking the cold sleeping silence.

I dance with the Mystic Moon.
Drunk on the potency of failure.
High on the purple fumes of eventual success.
Fucked up, knowing one day there will be a death and an answer.

I ask the Mystic Moon, "Can I know you better?"
She just winks
And replies,
"Maybe one day."

Mystic Moon watches over me,
And I don't know if she's actually
Looking at me,
Or some other fool.

Jealousy plagues me for the Mystic Moon.
I want her, need her.
To be one with the night, and just wrap around her.
I can't have the Mystic Moon.
I can only watch her twirl and swirl and shine.

Great Poets of the Sky and Purgatory
Advise
That I just walk on
And die.

They say it's better to die unfulfilled
Than die wanting.

Dear Infinities of Life!
Reincarnate me as a flaming comet,
So I can dance forever in the heavens
With the Mystic Moon.

Reincarnate me as a man again so I can love
The Mystic Moon even more!
I'll die with prayers in her name
On my lips.

Dying would be easy
If she took away my last
Dedicated
Breath in a single kiss.

Reincarnate me as a cricket
For I have sinned so, so much
And deserve nothing more.

Winter nights will ring with my
Redemption songs dedicated to her.
Mystic moon, I'll reach you one day.

I grow old, I grow cold,
So cold not even your warmth can reach me.

I lie back watching you shine.
Dreaming of you and dance
Until I wake up
And trudge on.