

Albedo

Your weight it must be aching
And from the sounds you're making
I can tell you're hurt
Or have i overheard
You're singing like a siren
Announce your friendly fire

Weaker is the light
My body can reflect
And the earth throws back a night
The sun cannot protect

There are moons in your locked system
You know I really miss them
I can't see them from afar
I cannot go where they go
In the light of your albedo
I can only see you as a star

Imagine this creation
Would crash upon our nations
We'd all be falling from our skies
The torn chords of a lullaby
Would vibrate in the universe
Until its sound has immersed