

Moonlight Drive

By Ian West

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Driving down that winding road

A dull and deep depression seeped

Into my mind of full obsession, weak.

A song sang over the radio,

“Look at the stars and how they shine for you!”

I obliged, as I tend to do.

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The Maui sky was full that night.

It looked as though boundless eyes

Were looking down and into mine.

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Of all the lights in the starry sky,

I was lured to one and began to cry.

The others blurred and washed away,

To flood the night another day.

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Tears filled my eyes with sorrow,

And my heart filled with visions of you.

I could see you in that star,

Brighter and more beautiful than Venus,

Swimming on the horizon.

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I pulled over the car to the side of the road

And started to walk towards you.

I lost control,

What became a sprint had began a stroll,

An aimless wandering that I did not know.

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Old as I was I stripped my clothes

And dove head first into the ocean cold.

I quickly warmed the cool sea breast

And filled a void with emptiness.Â

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I swam and swam from the sandy shore,

I swam from my car, my life, and more â€“

I swam to you.

I swam so far that I reached the horizon and beyond.

No matter how far,

Or for how long,

I could never reach you.

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I swam until my muscles seized.

I swam until I could not breathe.

I swam until I could sink at ease.

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Far from the land I knew,

I sank beneath the waves

And into the oceanâ€™s womb â€“

My final resting place,

A sombre peaceful tomb.

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And then I looked up at the sky,

Though the salt water stung my blissful eyes,

Just to see you one more time.

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