



KRIS



Ships sailing seas of doubt,
Sliver of moon stars about,
All praying for land come dawn –
Galactic moment never gone.

Assuming permission administrative rights,
Clear on what he sets his sights –
Heart locket karat gold,
Believes the story butterflies told.

Spins potentials ups and downs,
Gone the gatekeeper medieval town –
Messages postings blogs tweets,
Memetic avenues heuristic streets.

Reading the writing stadium walls,
Compassion mercy at a crawl –
Order up one savior please,
One to raise us from our knees.