



Far From The Sun

Ariana Ananda

Aloof and alienated,
Alone in the good land
Waiting for the right time,
Waiting for...
A bright whisper in the dark
To unlock the hidden door
To her heart...

Aloof and alienated,
Austere like the moon.
No answer.
Reaching the aphelion
In the orbit of his soul.

Aloof and alienated,
Waiting for...
No answer.