

I stand and speak to the twilight  
My arms wide open in hope of a response  
I wait for the feeling of wonder to wrap around me  
But all I receive is the cold silent stare of  
A million stars in the night sky  
My heart yearned for the knowledge of the cosmos  
And my soul longed for the power of the gods  
But I knew my fragile mind couldn't withstand such knowledge  
My mortal body would crack under  
The sheer weight of my might  
Yet still I want the wisdom of the heavens  
But I will wait for the bright light in the sky  
And the beautiful sound of trumpets