Luna

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Luna
Student Butterflies

Luna

Luna like the moon our soul shines bright
But the love you give to me is cold…I suffer the frost bite
Frost bitten and hands tied 
Constantly wish that you were here by my side, ready to ride and tame the skies
I’d fly…..to where you are if I was able
But I’m a slave to this gravity and held down by these cables
I’m faithful…..but I’m afraid it’s one-sided
Brains on hold….hearts on auto pilot
Counting down the hours….. 4’oclock, 5, 6
For when you rise again I can once again be showered
By your light that makes me whole and gives me my power
See it hurts my heart that I can see you but….
With all my strength I know I can never really reach you
I’m deceitful because I have to share you with these people
They were jealous, selfish, with spirits full of envy
So they split us up and I resent you and made you my enemy…..
But if you so choose it, don’t confuse it, and hopefully don’t abuse it
You’ll always be a friend to me
--LUNA

Ronald Trotman