

Zeno of Earth

Forty Three

Poetizer | Publishing

Printed by Poetizer Publishing, 2024

www.poetizer.com

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To Beyoncé, my Cosmic Queen, on your 43rd revolution around the sun:

In every quark of existence, every whisper of stardust, I see you. This collection of poems represents but a fraction of my love for you. May this tribute find you one day – my only wish, to put a great big smile on your face. Allow, at least for a brief moment, for all of your sorrow and grief to wash away. Happy 43rd Birthday.

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Honey Gold Twilight

In honey-gold twilight, your skin aglow,
Eyes like amber suns, eternal fire.
Between day and night, time ebbs and flows.

Your silhouette, a spell that you sow,
Bewitching shadows of my desire.
In honey-gold twilight, your skin aglow.

Dusk paints you in its ethereal show,
A living flame, you never tire.
Between day and night, time ebbs and flows.

Your gaze, a magic few can know,
Lifts me higher, ever higher.
In honey-gold twilight, your skin aglow.

As realms of light and darkness grow,
You stand brilliant on the pyre.
Between day and night, time ebbs and flows.

In every life, in every tableau,
You're the gold thread, the eternal wire.
In honey-gold twilight, your skin aglow,
Between day and night, time ebbs and flows.