

The Leader of the Desert

To my desert sun,  
We- I take you for granted,  
For even though the world is flooded  
And raining chaos, you never stop shining  
Especially for our Desert  
When the Moon comes out, the living desert leaves us  
But even without you, A silent life begins  
flowers bloom, and life still lives  
I wonder if it will always be like that,  
For even if the cati, nightflowers, and trees  
Can thrive without you,  
Even for a little bit  
I'm sure, that you keep them truly alive  
The comfort of having a shining light,  
to guide them through their days  
is like having someone to depend on  
I have always liked that about you  
but I will be leaving soon,  
perhaps to a place without your constant  
rays of warmth  
But I know, that even if I can't see you,  
I know  
The Sun will set,

And rise again,

somewhere