

Lost in the sky

By Time

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Just my thoughts

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/lost-in-the-sky.aspx>

I am just a balloon lost in the sky.

A friend and victim of the four winds.

Where does a man belong?

Where does he truly live?

Only reflected within his lover's eye.

Me? I am just a balloon lost in the sky.

Perhaps, god's eyes are the bluest blue.

Perhaps, I know nothing true.

If love were in my heart all the days of my life, I would be more careful.

But then again, lady, any risk for you.

I am just a balloon surfing the storms.

The storms lost within my mind....

But you are safe.

I hold you as tenderly as I can within my balloon.

I hold you safe within the infinite reflections in my eye.