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In the dark of night swarm of stars.

Last night I hold in the hollow of my hand
From the darkness of night,
appeared a swarm of stars.

I give many attractions and female hands.
I do not know how heaven-on-signing deals to eye up to the neck
in a line of absolute
is the drift and a thin wire edge.

I wonder how I have?
Word carries framing.
What about how not,
I pulled an eyelash,
this will get it
the stars are always right.

Will return to the heights
all,
until we learned a mind.

As all worldly power these
ends,
sky with charms of a woman.

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