

by *Monica Chang* 張雅億

July 24th—a song dedicated to my mother

In the darkest night you came

And gave me a handful of stars

So bright and genuine

I dared not throw them away

So I grasped them hard

And left no shiny gaps

No shiny gaps

Shiny gaps

Between you and I

On the clearest day you went

And left me an ocean of tears

So heavy and overwhelmed

With no strength to hold on

The stars then floating away

Floating away

I wished they could

Float away

Under the remote sky I stand

All these transient delusions I've had

Once so confused and perplexed

Now I don't know why they can

Seem so clear in the distance

All of these

All of these

Don't know why they

Seem so clear