

*Alone*  
*The Academy Years*  
*by Brit*

In the quietness of twilight  
I watch the trail of stars  
reminding me of lives I led  
and the need that drove me far

I once withstood the aching  
but lonely darkness follows  
a past bereft of sunlight  
to form a brother's shadow

How can so many surround me  
yet I drown in loneliness still?  
there's an empty space inside my heart  
that nothing seems to fill

So much now lies before me  
I see my journey's end  
But in the quietness is longing  
for the shoulder of a friend

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