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As the Sun Sets

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Sun Set Breeze
Photo by Ravin Ray

As the Sun Sets

By Jessica Blacksher

As the sun sets,
everything hits.

As the sun sets,
reality is a miss.

How did I get here?

This wasn't on my list.

Where did I go in life?

As the sun sets,
tears fill my eyes.

Will I be forgotten in time?

I know they care,
but I just can't stay here.

As the sun sets,
you will see me fly high.

All you have to do is look in the sky.

As the sun sets,
at home I'll be.

That's where you will find me.