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The glistening lights

Oh how numerous
are my wants and needs
My wishes and my yearnings
My sorrows and my desolations

I look into the exhaustive sky
What a divine sight!
Such alluring inhabitants
Who look down upon us

Such twinkling specks
How exceedingly lustrous
Possessing such a look
As if sin could never penetrate

A thought transpires
How is it that
I take such a profound beauty
Into such concedement

Behold, for I am exposed
To such an appeasing observance
Every day
However I simply think of it
As an orderly affair

Suddenly, a consciousness
Of gratitude befall
Could it be?
I suddenly do not possess
My previous desires
Wants
And yearnings

It is now I understand
Everything I could ever incline towards
Already stands before me

With such divinity and immensity!