<u>Sunkiss</u>

i am kissed by the sun.

my hair is the space between the stars, a silhouette upon the blue sky.

earth has spilled its tones into my irises, shares the roots of her children with me. i thank her everyday for it.

i am kissed by the sun. how many can say that?

in the summer he makes sure to let all with eyes see that i indulge in the heat. the moon smiles, knowing that on the inside, i glow as she glows. the sun can never be shielded.

my skin will shimmer in the summer's caress, as ocean waves do. my skinit is what roots me to my ancestors, the ones who paved the path i now tread.

as the sun begins to descend beneath the beyond, the fireworks of his rays remind me that i am not just my skin,

but eons of culture within.

amber eyes gaze upon the sky, feasting on every hue of maroon, every mix of lavender, every tint and hint of orange and blue. because the sky, just like me,

is being kissed by the sun