

**Beyond Sunlight**

You sign, a world of words  
Inscribe it upon the canvas of my hand, feather-light  
Forever bright with the knowledge that you care.  
Drawing a C, painting a J  
Artwork on my palm, full of meaning  
Feeling the quiet joy we share.  
A language beyond hearing, beyond sight  
Silent whispers between you and me  
Free from others' judging views.  
Perhaps it is a dance? A waltz,  
Our fingers singing the music together  
Forever in sync, shimmering in these dark hues.  
For it is your hand that guides me, always  
Through the shadows and the lightless road  
Showed me a life beyond sunlight.  
So few people bother to learn the song  
That lets me fly, wings spreading  
Shedding my loneliness like a shell.  
Without which, I am mute, silent  
Without which, I'm listless and lost  
A ghost, a bird that fell.  
To trace those words, I feel peace  
Not blind or deaf, but just as I am  
Calm in the knowledge I'm not alone.  
And if more people paint those words on my palm,  
Sing the song that I hope never ends  
Then I will finally call this place home.