

In the vast expanse where stars do gleam,
In cosmic dance, a timeless dream,
There lies a tale, both old and new,
Of the universe and me and you.

Beneath the cloak of midnight hue,
Whispers of galaxies, secrets ensue,
Each twinkling light, a story untold,
In the cosmic fabric, mysteries unfold.

From the birth of time to the end unknown,
Echoes of the cosmos, a symphony sown,
Celestial bodies in their celestial flight,
Painting the canvas of eternal night.

In the cradle of creation, chaos reigns,
From swirling dust, life sustains,
Planets emerge, in orbits they roam,
A cosmic ballet in the celestial dome.

Nebulas swirl in ethereal grace,
Birthplaces of stars, in vast embrace,
Their light cascades, across the void,
A cosmic lullaby, by fate deployed.

In the heart of stars, fusion burns,
Elemental crucibles, where new life churns,
Atoms collide, in celestial rite,
Forging the elements, birthing light.

Across the cosmos, whispers fly,
Tales of supernovae, in the sky,
Explosions of brilliance, in cosmic bloom,
Seeding the void, with stardust plume.

In the embrace of gravity's hold,
Worlds take shape, stories unfold,
Mountains rise, oceans swell,
Life's theatre, an endless spell.

On the shores of time, life's first spark,
In the primordial soup, a journey embark,
From single cell to complex form,
Evolution's dance, in the cosmic storm.

In the dance of genes, diversity thrives,
Adaptation's song, as life connives,
Through aeons past, and aeons hence,
Life's resilience, an immortal defence.

On Earth's stage, life's drama unfolds,
In forests deep and deserts cold,
From microbe to mammal, in myriad array,
Nature's tapestry, in endless display.

In the human mind, consciousness blooms,
A spark of divinity, in mortal rooms,
Thoughts take flight, in cerebral dance,
Exploring the cosmos, in every chance.

From ancient myths to scientific quest,
The human spirit, never at rest,
Seeking meaning in the cosmic expanse,
Yearning to understand, to take a stance.

In the depths of space, dark mysteries lie,
Black holes beckon with an enigmatic sigh,
Gravity's grip, a cosmic embrace,
Where time stands still, in eternal space.

Through wormholes and dimensions unseen,
In the fabric of reality, we glean,
The universe's secrets, hidden from view,
A cosmic puzzle, awaiting the clue.

In the silence of space, a symphony plays,
The cosmic background, in timeless ways,
Echoes of the Big Bang, still resound,
In every atom, in every sound.

From quasars to pulsars, cosmic choir,
Singing the song of the universe's desire,
To expand and evolve, in infinite grace,
A cosmic journey, in every place.

In the dance of galaxies, we find our kin,
Stardust siblings, in the cosmic spin,
Bound by gravity, in celestial embrace,
A cosmic family, in time and space.

In the twilight of stars, as they fade away,
New worlds emerge, in the light of day,
A cycle eternal, of birth and death,
In the cosmic symphony, every breath.

As we gaze upon the heavens above,
In awe and wonder, in reverence and love,
We see ourselves, in the cosmic mirror,
A reflection of the universe, ever clearer.

For we are stardust, born of the stars,
Children of the cosmos, both near and far,
In our veins, the universe flows,
In our hearts, the cosmic fire glows.

So let us cherish this cosmic dance,
Embrace the universe's romance,
For in the vastness of space and time,
We are but stardust, in the cosmic rhyme.

And when our journey on Earth is done,
Our atoms scattered, our essence spun,
We shall return to the cosmic sea,
To join the dance, eternally free.

For in the end, we are all one,
In the cosmic tapestry, we are spun,
Bound by love and destiny's call,
In the cosmic dance, we give our all.

So let us dance, in the cosmic light,
With hearts aglow, and spirits bright,
For in the end, we are divine,
Echoes of the cosmos, in space and time.