

Queen of the Night

The moon is sailing high tonight, a silver sphere commanding
the dark velvet sky

Enthroned among her glittering minions

Her unearthly light spreads strange shadows across the garden

And bathes the streets and houses in ghostly white

There is a stillness in her as she rides the heavens

That soothes and settles sleepless minds

For she has looked upon our changing fortunes from the
beginning – indifferent and permanent

She has watched us rise and fall, come and go

We are here for our time and then no more leave footprints on
the earth

But her rhythms are certain

From fingernail crescent to glacial globe

Then diminishing slowly until the time is right to grow again -

A continuing cycle for she always comes back.