Moon-struck

A lonely shining light takes the veils of night

Each shaft another thought thoughts of different ways ways of dust you see dusty air you breathe

Dark clouds are passing by clearing up the darkened sky face in the teeth of the wind to watch the rising light

Nightly scene nocturnal game moon obsessed

With my lonely beating heart step by step, so close to you pounding, pounding amid the glade I raise my arms up to the sky

I'm dressed up
for the splendour in silver-grey
moon-struck
I dance the moonlight dance

Changing garment night by night appearing in habitual grace ocean dressed in silver clothes the crescent keeps my thoughts

Confidence devoutness moon obsessed

The calaboose memories flashing through my mind from the immemorial you guide my blood-damned life

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