

# Clear

Howe Gelb

When the sun adjourns  
For the day  
And all the other stars can  
Come out and play  
The shadows cast  
In your heart from the past  
Have been obliterated  
By a moon that can't be overrated  
Becoming clear

The mist fades  
And is steadily lifting

Kissed by the fates  
And readily gifting  
Clarity  
Considered a rarity  
Hitherto these parts around here  
Becoming so  
Becoming so  
Clear

What you mean  
Now I see  
What you mean to me  
Here it's become clear