

Reflecting in the water
Looking down
The moon comes out
From behind the swiftly shifting clouds

On wings
Of white
High above our heads
The ibis taking flight
Enchained
Enshrined
Always keeping secrets
And always keeping time

Once awoken
Cannot sleep
Lying in the moonlight
Trying to remember what seemed like a portent dream

On wings
Of white
The sacred ibis shines
Frozen in its flight
Enthroned
In space
Watching over all
Never showing its true face