

Moonglade

Darling, did the moon call softly from your dreams?
And like me did it lead you to where we are here in the
“shimmering” night?
I know we said things, dear.....
That were never meant for each other to hear
Silly stones that should never have been thrown around....
What are we to do?
You told me dear, you’d hold me near
Through every night ‘till dawn
Come please hold me, arms enfold me
Until the moon-glade has faded and gone
The stars will tuck our secrets away
Shadow trees will guard us now as we gently sway
And kiss tears from view
That is what we can do



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