

Night Wind

March 27, '98

Lean out your bedroom window some night
With your light turned off inside
All is dark, and nothing drear
The stars above you blaze and burn
The wind is full of spring
It whips your hair
It fills your lungs
Vitality, and life
The stars alone are bright with light--
Sirius, Rigel, Betelgeuse
You lean, your weight upon your arms,
And marvel at the sight
The moon would tempt you out to walk;
The sun would dim the stars;
Those stars alone can set the stage,
Act magic on the wind
Warm and strong, it rushes by,
Bringing scent and sound of night
Night, tonight a joyous thing
Dark, this night, not drear
The clouds are gone,
The moon is new,
And there, your guiding star
Its white-blue light can filter down
Through eons of the past
And bring to you your wish come true...
But come back in
Sit down
Reflect
And marvel at the night
Then lean again on windowsill,
Renew yourself with life