

Mysterious Moon

Each day,
a sleeping beauty
You hide away
and rest.

But now when dusk descends
and birds go silent in their nest,

**You in your silver chariot,
Rise to ride the inky blackness that is space
and
Kissed by sunlight, show the brilliance of your face.**

Each night
a lighthouse on the sea,
You light the way
and show
Your fragile secret shadows
on the drowsing earth below.

**You with stars in shimmering parade
Flood the world with wonder at the mystery you seem,
as
People tell you secrets and whisper all their dreams.**

Each month
You tug the tides each way
until from curving crescent
on the wane
You fill the stage of heaven
as you reach full moon again.

**You, with your watchful, silent gaze
Have circled earth since it began
You
Are the only other planet who has known the tread of man.**

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