

Fair Moon

Mark A. Fulco

Fair moon behind the clouds
You have seen many ebbs and flows
Your pleasant light yet assures
A pleasant night beyond the mind's confines
What a great sway you have my Luna
With a slight tinkering you do make on our body
You float above the troubles, you cannot care
Yet your familiar sight which can give one perspective
Because you comfort
I can only hope you listen
So thus you rise above us all, a perpetual continuance
and then to sink ever slowly and to each a perspective
Rest oh rest my forlorn body
Rest to rid bad memories yet not forgetting the good ones
Each rise brings hope, each setting a conclusion
A beautiful respite for those in need
Please keep reminding one of things to come
And I shall remain in a positive nature
My gratefulness is in your site
So when you are not there, I can still dream