

Moon Resurrection

(For dear Margot)

I have travelled out
To where stars, unseen from near the Earth's merciless grasp,
Glimmer and hold true
Even as my pulsing heart.
And, it is true,
My eyes were so upturned to heaven
As a dish to drink God's light
That even now on Earth they remain so.

And now, returned once more to Earth
As the Moon's tail flickers on in its swirl and dance
That first light of true knowledge
Remains still on my brow.
And I trust, humbly, as all creatures must
That when the dark of void swirls around my mortal frame once more,
There will be the stars
Even in my wistful eyes
And though I remember naught more and am silent
It is then that they shall truly speak.