

GOOD NIGHT TO THE DAY

AS BURNISHED GOLD BECOMES THE
WANING LIGHT OF DAY
WHILE CASTING ACTORS
WITH ANCIENT HUES
AND WEAKENED MIGHT
WHOSE SHADOWS CANNOT STRAY

A CHORALE OF CRICKETS
AWAKEN TO CEASE THE PEACE

AND AS THE CHATTER OF DAY
SLOWLY MELTS FAR AWAY
AND EMERGING STARS
ALLOW MY THOUGHTS TO STRAY
WHAT TOMORROW MAY BRING
WHAT TOMORROW COULD SAY

BUT IT'S A LONE DISTANT MOCKINGBIRD
THAT I STRAIN TO HEAR SAY
WITH AN ABUNDANCE OF CHEER
IN ITS OWN MOCKINGBIRD WAY -
"GOOD DAY TO THE NIGHT
AND GOOD NIGHT TO THE DAY"
A PEACEFUL REPOSE
FOR DAYS LIKE TODAY.

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