Call of The Moon

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Jodie says forget-me-nots
forget you quickly, all too soon
And roses red carry blots
which only fade and never bloom

Jodie watched her ship sink low
and saw the gold pieces scatter
Guess that's why her heart won't show
the way in which it can shatter

Jodie reaches far and high
with pools of slat streaking her face
Gurgling throat she heaves a sigh
wipes her eyes with her grandma's lace

Jodie says she's blind with light
and in her her head she hears a tune
It comes to her dark at night
Jodie hears the Call of the moon

--Jennifer Lydum