Night

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BARI MANCE

NIGHT

I.

The darkness of the night,
Floods in over the fiery sky.
The once present clouds lost
Their battle to the bright moon above.
The sun has gone away,
Set for a long night's sleep.

II.

I am scared, alone in the room.
The lights are out, the candles are lit.
Why am I scared?
Could it be the owl,
Hooting in the background?
Or even the trees,
Scrapping against the glass pane?
No, I was afraid to be alone.
Afraid to be always alone.

III.

Look at the star,
Streaming across the sky.
Look at how it dances in infinite space.
Can you see the shapes that it makes?
Is that really a star?
Could it be a world,
Forgotten in endless time?
Or is it a pinhole,
A glimpse into the Heavens?