

Galaxy

by Jane Stuart

Wheels of starry light
Spin across the galaxy
Under milkglass skies.
Winter paints a carnival
With a ring-toss moon

Planets spin and turn . . .
Constellations sing . . .
Little ships that carry time
Move through cloudy waves
Through life's lost eternity
To a distant shore

Moon and sun eclipse . . .
Mountains shiver. Rivers wake
Newly-born stars shine.
Sand covers the desert floor . . .
Wind blows over dunes

An ethereal
Moment wakens
Winter dreams