

Moon Poem

by Obii Udemgba

She dimly glows through a pale fog
That will soon succumb to daybreak
As the shallow rays of the morning star
Rise over the horizon

She is quiet through the rainfall
As the pearls of the night gleam
And the tides twist and turn
As they bend to her every whim

She watches as we rise and fall
And rebuild and break again
And she smiles as we beg for closure
For our never-ending quest for reason