

Moved by the stillness of the night

by Anderiaa Pedrousyana

Following the night sky,
Waiting for the moonlight,
watching the sunset,
Open fields of green and not a person in sight,
The calmness of the wind and I see the no reason to fright,
Reaching out and feeling the softness of the grass,
Looking ahead and watching the stars that are like crystals shing at night
They allow me to see only a glimpse of their shine before leaving to another glories sky,
The steady wind reminds me of a violin
its delicate sound travels through the empty night,
So familiar, but yet so rare.
Even though I stay still,
I go from cloud to cloud,
Planet to planet,
from lost to found.
The stars, the moon and the world around me
I have not left, I am here, right now.
Following the night sky,
Waiting for the moonlight,
Watching the sunset.

