

Tilt

"Goddess Of The Moon"

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Standing in a crater in my leaden shoes, I am held
there by more than =
gravity, she's been hit so many times with heavenly
abuse, quite a =
history of catastrophe, but the footprints on her face
are merely made =
by man, she's is shining despite the rough terrain, I
think she picks =
her teeth with the staff of a flag, she plucked from her
cheek with =
playful disdain. Glowing survivor, gorgeous in orbit,
throwing a =
spotlight over the chasm, glowing survivor, gorgeous
in orbit, casting =
her shadow, over the sea (heavens' at end)...Geologic
samples held up to =
the light, teach very little of her life, astronomers deny
what they can =
divine, by merely gazing up into her eyes, every lunar
cycle she begins =
a new, not afraid to show herself in full, the man is a
myth, lovers =
share a view, all god's howling dogs to her are dutiful.
If you come at =
nightfall, you can see all her magnitude, her tidal tears
have fallen, =
reflective of the sun, bearing her gratitude.
Submitted by: Mel

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