a sun going down i'd like to capture in painting or song the motion and mood a sky i would steal if it could be held fast the wind dies away it's perfectly still you can't exceed that kind of sundown enormous beautiful heartbeat of earth it's so smooth and still it's so restless concentration beginning and end

the moon rising high light in the darkness creating a gleam you can't really grasp somehow unreal both tempting and scaring indistinct phase vague and reserved you can't eclipse that kind of moonrise magical heartbeat of earth it's so slow and still it's so restless steadily taking its course

sound of a heartbeat
stable and certain - life
breath of a new day
welcomed in wonder