

An Abandoned Grave Bathes Softly In The Falling Moonlight

Horde

a soft
glowing sphere rises within the darkened sky
clouds move and shift around a glorious moon
hanging far above the earth below
beams fall from the huge night light in the sky
far below
the cemetery gates gently creak
as a cold breeze tickles the oak tree's leaves
they dance and sway to the blowing wind
an eerie fog descends upon the cemetery
thick enough to catch the moon beams
the graves are aglow with soft light
the full moon growing brighter with time
the breeze is no more
the air is still
a blanket of thick fog is horizon bound
an abandoned grave is bathing ever so softly
in the fallen glowing full moon light
the grave abandoned in the wake of rapture
no longer the abode of a corpse
but a cavity in the earth's crust
the former occupant now far beyond the clouds
to bid farewell to the moon
the stars
the past
now but a faded memory
soon to vanish
the life beyond the flesh is yet to be discovered