

The Long Pirouette

Jane Siberry

Sun shine on the moon shine on the lake
moon shine on the snow shine on my face
winter birds go in and out the stars
Okanagan arrowheads under lace
my shining skates still on the ground

Silver web go across the mountain top
mountains lift the hem of the horizon
pinholes in the black
some call them stars
call a little louder - they will answer you

My shining skates burst into stars
it is a long pirouette
that sends me through
this shining night

Sun shine on the moon shine on the lake
velvet comes when all the edges are erased
hang out the night it is much rounder here
roll off the night onto the ice
my shining skates still on the ground

Crease the earth- the snow fall out of sight
soft midnight herds go cross the valley
valley deepen so there comes a lake
lake go to ice so I can skate

My shining skates burst into stars
it is a long pirouette
that brings me through
this shining night