

Moonlight Blendings

by Marilyn Reeves

Ambient light beckons softly
as I awaken from some sweet dream,
already hidden beyond recall
behind the gauzy curtains
of my mind.

The moon outside my window
casts her ivory glow amid the shadows of the night,
blending the swirling clouds
in radiant tones of white and silver,
and painting the landscape below
in myriad shades of grey.

The naked fingers of winter branches,
black against the lavender sky,
reach up to greet her
as they dance to the rhythm and sway
of the soft air passing.

I lie spellbound by her haunting beauty
as she rides the heavens,
bathing all the world in ethereal light
and keeping watch
while the sun is sleeping.

And soon I drift away with her,
blending moonlight into the shadows
of forgotten dreams,
and into the slumbering night.