


Evening moon beseeching night,
Exiled dream ethereal light –
Just as it seems we're reaching the end,
She starts it up all over again.

This time bringing the heart of wonder,
Nourishment for all who hunger –
ONA from sacred mountains,
Sparkling skies living fountains.

Guilts all she takes from us,
Returning a longed for world of trust –
What now someone whispers her name,
Tomorrow everything except for tame.

Who better to get things going,
Bridge our doing with our knowing –
Remember friendship focus on your goal,
Whatever's broken you can make whole.