Vows at Last Light

Older siblings at play
Sounds of being gay

Through window fun below
Desperately I want to go

Bottom lip stuck far out
In the heart a giant pout

Ordered to bed at last light
A parents decree my plight

Vow "Never do that when I grow up"
Growing up I find I fib

Silence craved
As the oldest bathes

Three generations staging our play
“I” filled with awe and déjà vu

and wondering inside …
Just Who is who?
The Sleepers' Night Flight

Lift the spirit above
Launched with The Power that loves.

Below flows earth
of beginnings and birth.

Above stars bright
Blessing the flight

Tilt wings with care
To souls laid bare

Restored to body’s nest
Granted a day for one’s best

Inside Out

Oh my,
My Outer is filling my inner.
I'm inside out, no doubt.