Enchanter of the Night

I, the full moon rising At the edge of the sea. Over gently rolling waters Lay a path and beckon: "Come visit me."

Enchanter of the night, Tender love I inspire. Lovers in my light and shadows Find their seclusion, And fulfill their hearts desire.

From the seas to the mountains Across the plains to deserts bare. My enchantment enriches Romantic notions, quickening hearts With abundant love to share.

I enchant both young and old. Melancholy, I serve for tea. I inlay the land with silver. My light can hide the stars In my shadows, lies mystery.

In my light and shadows, Children sing, run and play. Delighting in my enchantment, Knowing it's just for them, A soft memory - someday.

From abandoned lovers, I listen to soliloquy. Treading beach, mountain ridge In solitude and in my light They cry out their pain to me.

I caress the ecstasy of love, Love's sorrow and love's pain. I cry for a better world. If only my enchantment, Could bring such gain.

> Gene W. Wood December 2016