

LIGHT HOURS

I CONSIDER LOVELY THINGS
BIRDS CHIRPING ON HIGH
CHILDREN'S LAUGHTER IN SUMMER'S BREEZE
THE EXCHANGE OF HONKS
AS CANADIAN GEESE HOVER OVERHEAD
YELLOW, RED, AND ORANGE BUTTERFLIES
CARESS THE LIGHT HOURS
WHILE MOTHS SPY THE DARK SECRETS

GOODNESS RECEDES AS NIGHT NEARS
I ELUDE THE OIL BLANKET
AND ENJOY MANGO PIE
DEEP WITHIN MY HOOD
IN THE DISTANCE
I HEAR VARIOUS ANIMALS
PLAYING WITHOUT SHAME
SOMETIMES I CAN EVEN HEAR COOING
I LOVE MY LIGHT HOUR ADVENTURES
IT PROTECTS ME FROM THINGS
THAT WOULD CARESS ME WITH STING
YES! IT IS DELIGHTFULLY WARM AND SAFE
IN THE LIGHT OF SPRING

- James Collins