

"Life Resumes"

Poetry  
By Jc

The moon was laughing at me - the night before  
As if its yellowish grin -  
Knew all my human emotions  
But it did not know that  
A slither of sunlight peeks inside my window  
As if to search out life  
Outside it looks like I could grab some color  
That I see lingering in the sky  
To brighten up my drab existence  
My life resumes like the sun  
But one day I'll go down - and rise no more  
Perhaps that's why the moon was laughing