Moonshadows

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Moonshadows

Purple shadows etch the snow
And silence speaks across the land
Full moon above, the woods below
Branches paint their lacework grand

My hound and I have ventured out
To let him answer nature’s call
No other creatures roam about
The forest sleeps, silence is all

Across the lake in frosted white
A faint lamp says we aren’t alone
Yet all is quiet in the night
As Nature dwells upon her throne

We stand in wonder ‘neath the milky way
Overwhelmed by Nature’s grace
The glowing moon is sensed to say
This painting now must pass this place

Time won’t soon allow this sight
Moonshadows o’er our wooded hill
Full moon, white snow, a starry night
This awesome show by nature still’d

The hound and I rejoin the hearth
Stomp my boots and enter to find
The frozen music of the scene
Remains forever in my mind.

Dennis L. Johnson
January 2006