

Celestial parade:

January 11, 2010

Lovers wake up every morning in their arms
and you'll find me in your arms some morning
when we wake up
Hail the sky for it's the dawn that wakes us

You and I
we will rise up orange glow
sweet horizon
I don't want to let this moment pass and let you go
the afternoon is coming
soon to be followed by dusk
the lunar march,
the celestial parade
the stars- like specks of dust on a ballroom stage-
danced at nighttime
-after that blue curtains raised
clouds parted, the city lights wane

Go out and embark into the day
-I will meet you here at sunset