

VINCENT'S MOON

by Anne McClelland

(from Dreams in Amethyst)

Thou silver sphere of shining light
Dazzling, glittering orb so bright
Shine for me throughout the night
Link me with my true love's sight

I watch your smiling face on high
It brings him near and makes me sigh
I know your rays are free to fly

By hope and dreams and ancient rune
Strange midnight rites and chimes in June
With hearts and voices raised in tune
We gaze upon our Vincent's moon