

In The Hush

by Dee Lockyer

Night is a ripple in the fabric of space
A sanctuary for the weary starlight
Veils of mercy cover eyes grown tired
Whispering trees sing solace into sad hearts
Dreams are caught in the inky tapestry
Swept up in lullaby arms of peace
Heavy heads find rest on pillow clouds
All is gentled in the hush

Visions roll round in the perfumed air
Flowing through arches of stone, ivy dressed
In the shadows amorous cats romance
Night flowers unfurl to the Moon
Clandestine lovers fold into each other
As lonely ghosts find their lost smiles
Each I love you holds a fragile tear
All is silenced in the hush

In the Underground, jewels await rescue
Forgotten tiaras cradle spider beds
Persephone sighs, satisfied with her day
Writing novels with a posey of forget-me-nots
Out to sea there are sea angels calming storms
Bringing each ship carefully home
Myths walk on the beach amongst the dunes
All is safe in the hush

There's a diamond tremble of what might be
A misty promise that life is more
Uncanny echoes and tastes of Forever
Sing a dirge over yesterday's doubts
Mystery rings in our bones like forgotten magic
Tomorrow is still years away
For now it's enough just to hold onto Time
And breathe in the hush