The Night

Distant stars appear to twinkle.  
Constellations light the sky.  
Pondering the quiet heavens,  
Listening to sounds that fill the night.

Questions posed, never answered.  
Time keeps passing slowly bye.  
Life continues, never stopping  
While she sits there asking why.

Winter winds sing through the tree tops.  
Relentless tears rise to the eyes.  
Nighttime filled with gentle beauty.  
She silently begins to cry.