

Dance of the Aurora
Renee Williams

Glorious lights, dancing
in the sky, never wavering
but never quite steady, engulfing
me in your erotic lilac breeze, humbled
am I as I reach out for you,
Gazing upon your beauty,
mesmerized by your abilities
to dance your enchanted dance
on this cold winter night
nothing else exists
but this moment in time.

Song of Night
Renee Williams

The dark night masks a bitter calm, I lie
In wait for the break in silence that creeps
upon me, I feel the wet wind that blows and the breeze that flees
the space between sky and earth, I taste the sweet rain upon my tongue, yet
Quiet speaks.

In a language that only I know, I yield.
And still I wait for it, the dream of night, I see
myself from above and smile.