**Moon**

Ellouisa Night

Moon, beautiful Moon

Your cycles,

I know by my heart.

The shedding at each stage.

And you laugh

In the night, at this fool—

My cycles, you’ve seen,

Over the centuries, you’ve known

As my soul lives and leaves,

In each flesh I passed on in.

And you cry

In the night, at this fool—

My lives, you’ve seen,

Over the years, you’ve watched

The roles I played: my births,

And deaths, and those I have loved.