

Sister Moon

Before your alter I've lain

All that is mine to give

Hoping to turn you my way

Love carried as a burden

Needs never met, nor seen

Numbing pain growing each day

Your presence brings torment

Emptiness fills your absence

No heart left to call my own

A cold sterile light shines

Your face, desolate and far away

My soul contracts from the chill

God moves in strange ways

And I have not the strength

Have you compassion enough

For a helpless "brother"

Sister Moon say

I'm sorry -- it cannot be

Then, please, just fade away.