The Great Town

When I returned at sunset,
The trees were swaying softly,
The sun cast rays of light
Surrounding my dark house
Twilight had entered making shadows the shape of fingers,
Time is frozen, I heard a lone bird twitter.

I sat in my room and watched
And watched the sunset,
I imagined waves rocking against my boat,
fish swimming peacefully in the rippling waves
Starlight had reflected on my window
I heard cars heading home,
Stray cats hiding in the dark,
Dogs yawning,
Day closing,
Gradual slumber,
Sweet rest.

When all the lights were out
I walked through the town.
I was happy,
And all night I walked under the stars.