

STILLNESS

MARIÈVE MACGREGOR

Oh, sweet stillness
That quivers in the echo
Of a frozen night
How you shimmer so
In the pale awe
Of the moon

Align the stars
On your breath
Hold them 'gainst
Their twinkling pride
And turn their eyes
From heaven

Glitter the snow
To blind us softly
The billow of hills
Crest gently o'er the earth
As rise and exhale
Of child in slumber

Cradle we safe
In warm serenity
So swayed on fingertips
Of pallid ice
Oh, sweet stillness
Of a frozen night