

# Night Scene

*by PlaidPooka*

Come take a walk with me.

## Night Scene

*Chapter 1 of 1*

Come take a walk with me.

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### NIGHT SCENE

Take off your shoes and follow me  
Through the dew-struck grass by the arbor's side,  
Far from daylights roar we two can hide  
Beneath countless stars in an endless sea.  
All gone to sleep are the birds of air,  
But way up high in a walnut tree  
Awaiting the moon and his nightly spree,  
Sits a lone old owl who calls and stares.  
The crickets chirp and the frogs sing too;  
The night still seems quiet and tranquil  
With the long days bustling voice so still,  
A voice forgotten, as I walk with you.  
Come take my hand and lead me where  
A gentle breeze stirs the grass to life,

Where we can sit and forget the day's strife,  
Watch the moon slowly rise, dissolving our cares.