

4-13-13

As the bright moonlight
Shines down upon us

We feel a sense of tranquility,
While taking trip down memory lane,
Sharing the good and the bad,
Some tears, some laughs,
And it is at times like these.

That we come to an understanding
Of what really matters to one the most.
While we peer in and out of the
Illuminated stores and petite boutiques
And grasp the wonderful artwork of small
merchants the cool breeze gives a shiver
And goose bumps a lie on my forearm.
The laughs and chatters of people in the square
Give a warm and comfortable feeling,
Knowing fire is in the air