

## Night Dance / Sarah Oliver

Moonlight and shadows  
dance on my wall.  
Moonlight and shadows  
silently they call.  
Doing their dances around my head,  
I, unknowing in my bed.  
Beckoning, they twist and fade away,  
whispered promises for another day.  
Awakening, I sense in my mind's eye,  
Sight darting and staring, I can't figure why  
I see tiny footprints, stepped with care,  
Moonlight and shadows  
have danced there.