

The Moon's a Balloon

by Emily Young

Up above the world so high,
Like a balloon, floats the moon in the sky.
Glowing softly in the night,
A beacon of gentle, silvery light.

Round and bright, it sails with ease,
Amidst the stars, through the celestial seas.
It pulls the tides, with a gentle sway,
Guiding the oceans, night and day.

A companion to the sun's fiery glow,
The moon's a balloon, in the night's quiet show.
It waxes and wanes, in a rhythmic dance,
In the cosmic stage, it takes its chance.

Casting shadows, creating dreams,

In the night sky, how it gleams!

A balloon of hope in the dark expanse,

Under its light, the night creatures prance.

So when you gaze up, in the night's embrace,

And see the moon's balloon-like face,

Remember the magic, in the sky so vast,

The moon's a balloon, in the heavens cast.

Copyright @ [Examples.com](https://www.examples.com)