The Endless Dance

In twilight's glow, they start their endless dance, The stars above, a myriad of light, In silence, they begin their bright romance.

The moon, it rises, casting a soft glance, Upon the world below, so still and bright, In twilight's glow, they start their endless dance.

The night unfolds, as if in dreamlike trance, Each twinkling star, a beacon in the night, In silence, they begin their bright romance.

The universe, in boundless expanse, Holds mysteries and wonders out of sight, In twilight's glow, they start their endless dance.

We watch in awe, as if by some sweet chance, In silence, they begin their bright romance.



