

Astarte

Terry Burke

There were many times before
That I stood before that door
But my courage always failed me in the end.

There were many things I said
Words that rambled through my head
But the meaning always changed when they came out.

There were visions that I had
Dreams both beautiful and sad
But they fled before I held them in my soul.

Yet the moments that I knew
And the power that came through
Kept me looking for the mysteries of the moon.



Drawing: Evgueni Bosyatski

