By Light, By Dark

By light the grove stands

Trees of the clearing sway gently

As birds chirp merrily

And fauna of the ground walk calmly by

In dark the grove stands

Branches blotting out the clouded stars

No birds sing with the wind

When the coyotes howl somewhere near

By light the cave lives

Walls shining with water and smooth stone

Beautiful ‘tites and ‘mites

Listen to the sound of the underground stream

In dark the cave lives

Walls only felt can guide the way

While dark company

Stands idle as a lone rock tumbles in the deep

By light the house sits

Light beaming through its window panes

Its tenants live

While dead wood and stone cradles them all

In dark the house sits

Shadows moving outside the glass

Its tenants sleep

While dead groans echo in search of life