

Sarah M. Prindle

Sunset to Sunrise

The celestial flame  
is doused  
on the horizon  
and the western sky  
glows like embers.

Flecks of ash  
sprinkle across  
the heavens.  
In the darkness  
bats and owls soar  
like black streaks  
on a canvas.

A tiny ray  
of light  
peeks above  
the skyline  
as the night fades.

The sky grows  
brighter  
and birdsong echoes  
across the land.

With the morning  
comes joy  
and renewed hope.

Life awakens  
at the sight  
of the rising sun.