

Moon

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you are tempting me

why?

tonight you are yellow
but should be silver white

I have seen your silly attempts to hide
behind fog and thin clouds

you know you can not
you are too big and bright

this is the second night

waiting for me to howl?

I appreciate your show
but it has not caused goosebumps yet
and no chills up and down my spine

so

surprise me
with a third colour
and triple your size

and the wolf in me
may come alive

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