For the Star

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For the Star
Sara Wheat

Little star that lights the way
For children running through the fields,
granter of wishes for those that stay up
late to watch the night from their bedroom window.

Guider of travelers.
When one cannot see where they are going in the night,
there will always be your light.
Sailors lift their eyes
to wash themselves in your wonder.

Born from the remnants of the universe,
You shine bright and light the path
from so far away.
The dust of your sisters,
Flows in the blood of man.

Twinkle and dance,
in the song of the night.
Laughter around a bonfire
On the sand of the beach,
Lips finding each other under the willow tree
In the corner of the garden,
A cats purr from his seat on the fence.
Sleep all day,
eyes closed, turned away,
from the light of the sun.
Curl up next to the moon,
till the next night
when you will awaken,
and bathe in the pink clouds of dusk,
so you may sparkle to be seen
from any place on earth.
Never dim,
ever let out your spark
Be the bright spot in the dark
And dance with the fireflies