

Wonder

I wonder if the moon
Is ever jealous of the sky
I wonder if she ever tires
Of waking in the night

I wonder if she longs to take
A break from making waves
And if she feels inferior
When in her smallest phase

I wonder if she sees the stars
And yearns to be as bright
And if she hates relying
On the sun to lend its light

I wonder if she wants to smooth
The craters on her face
And if she ever envies
All the other moons in space

Yes, I wonder if the moon
Is ever tempted to compare
And if she ever doubts
That she has earned her place up there

But most of all I wonder
If she's ever realised
That she's the one who wows us
Every time she's in the sky