Night Fairy

As a fairy slips through the night,
She is a vessel of sparkling light.
Her enchanting glow caresses the would,
Making life feel beautiful as it should.

She’s a twinkling star shooting ‘cross the sky,
Once her and then gone in the blink of an eye.
Her majesty’s a glorious interpretation
Of a child’s intricate imagination.

But as the sun begins to start its rise,
She lifts from the ground up into the skies.
This is the moment of her dazzling ascent,
A gleeful, wonderful, enchanting, moment.