

moon halo

by Dorothee Lang

*(one of my early works: an image/text collage, animated in flash.
below, the text, but for the real thing, click the link in the author's
note.)*

moon halo

the days drifted endlessly
dazing us, keeping us away
from the other side
where the unknown waited

still we reached for the sun
side by side, hand in hand
already feeling the cold of the season
that came to embrace us

our dreams got lost
behind gates woven out of stars
all that is left for us now
is the halo of the moon.

- Dorothee Lang, 2004

