

# 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.)*

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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

