New Poetry from Gail Nielsen: "Something Like Nightfall"



BLACK LACE TREES / image by Amalie Flynn

SOMETHING LIKE NIGHTFALL

something, like night falls slow, as if nothing in the world has ever moved but distant hope descending, still ablaze days soften to wonder

what else leaves silhouettes these black lace trees

fades from me

it is you from my life
steadily, quietly
as celestial movement