

Eye in the Sky

It is high noon, with the sun shining bright,
All of a sudden stars appear, wink at me, I wink back.
Then something making a large zoom sound,
Like fireworks, lands in my garden.
I see a silver star at my feet.
I pick it up, it is pulsing and throbbing in my hands.
I take it indoors and run the bath with cold water,
Putting it in to keep it alive.
I watch as its light reflects around the room.
It begins to grow, reaching my height,
And turns into a rainbow. I open the window,
And it floats out, and quivers way up over the sun,
And under the sun, forming an eye.
The world goes dark for an instant,
As the eyelid of the rainbow close over the sun,
And again, I wink back, sharing a secret.