

A CHILD'S WISH

I wish I were a moonbeam,
In a silver sheen of white,
Filtering through the darkness
Bathing all the world with light.

Then I could play hide and seek,
With the clouds and ghostly trees.
I could peep through the windows
Where the children lie asleep.

I might be very tiny,
Yet I know that I can help—
The heavens keep in beauty
And the darkness turn to light.

LULU DE LA PAZ

