

Sunset

masts pierce sunset's glare
my bay shimmers and glimmers
night-time coming soon

perfect wavelengths blend
reflecting sky and water
photons touch my eye

uncorking my mind
music's harmonies give voice
to my struggling heart

colors morph slowly
cotton clouds keeping close watch
day's sun all gone now

dark descends in haste
sun's light fades, my pen is blind
last haiku tonight

