

my favorite time of day is 4am,
or maybe it's my favorite time of night.

maybe it's the time my alarm is ringing,
when my dreams are so close I'm still tasting their haze.

the hum of silence reminds me
that right now, it's only me and the Moon.

I like to think that She listens.
I talk to Her like company.

I hope She doesn't judge me.
I hope She kind of likes me.

Her reflective glow reminds me
that I still have a heartbeat.

this is the coziest time of night,
or maybe the easiest part of the day.

because She is the only thing
that always comes back to me.