

Skylight

At night I look up
What awaits me?
A cloudless sky.
What's happening
Around the earth?
Lights are flying high.

Because of them
What do I see?
A starless night
Now, as I stare
The stars don't shine
Their wondrous light.

I wish to see
The stars again
To behold their majesty
But because of us
This wonder's gone
No more for us to see.