

That Night: by Brittany Jean

Remember when we planned to climb the mountain
To name the many stars and lose all count and
We were too young to know
We'd never reach the peak on eager, untried feet

We hiked across the street
With our new flyer, you and me
Spending all hours on a hill that was all ours
That was our mountain that night

Remember when we talked of getting lost
In forests deep feathered all in frost
We were too young to know
We'd ever fear the calling wolves in shadowed woods

We played hide and seek
With everyone, you and me
At the tree farm we all love in Sinnissippi
That was our forest that night

Remember when we stayed up through the night
Waiting for the satin northern lights?
We were too young to know
We'd never see them through a window frame of snow

We lay beneath the tree
In the living room, you and me
Looking through boughs at a thousand colored lights
That was our aurora that night

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