

Ben Sweatman

Childhood's End

Twinkle, twinkle
Shine no more
All the stars
Are on the floor

Twinkle, Twinkle
Wondrous star
How very bright
You surely are

Up above is
Endless night
Not a single
Point of light

Surrounded by
Many a friend
Will this vista
Never end

Astral bodies
In chalk rings
All the angels
Lost their wings

Celestial joy
To explore
I want to fly
Give me more

Twinkle, twinkle
Childhood's End

Twinkle, twinkle
There's an end?