**Children Sleeping**

traveling through the summer night

the children lie

their bodies abandoned to waves of sleep

a misted sheen upon their brow

they dream their transient dreams

of worlds before and worlds to come

playing on their silken skin

the moonbeams creep

their damp hair tangled on billows of dusk

gossamer tendrils halo their heads

two small sleep-wrapped souls afloat

they slumber in the sea of time

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