

Leo Under a Waning Gibbous Moon

by Lisa Owens

I arrived two months early
under the glow of a waning gibbous moon.
In true Leo fashion,
I made quite an entrance,
at three pounds five ounces,
small but mighty,
ready to take on the world.
Gifted with a fiery passion,
poured into all that was pursued,
love, dreams, hope.
Ruled by the sun,
whose beams brighten the heart and lift the soul,
but when the day is done and sun lowers in slumber,
it's the moon that calls to me.
This old romantic soul gazes at the stars and ponders.
I wonder if our paths are foretold in the spirit world
or if we forge our own here on earth,
paved with lessons learned through pain.
The stars listen patiently as they twinkle and shine,
their message silent yet clear,
we must look within
to find the answers we seek.

