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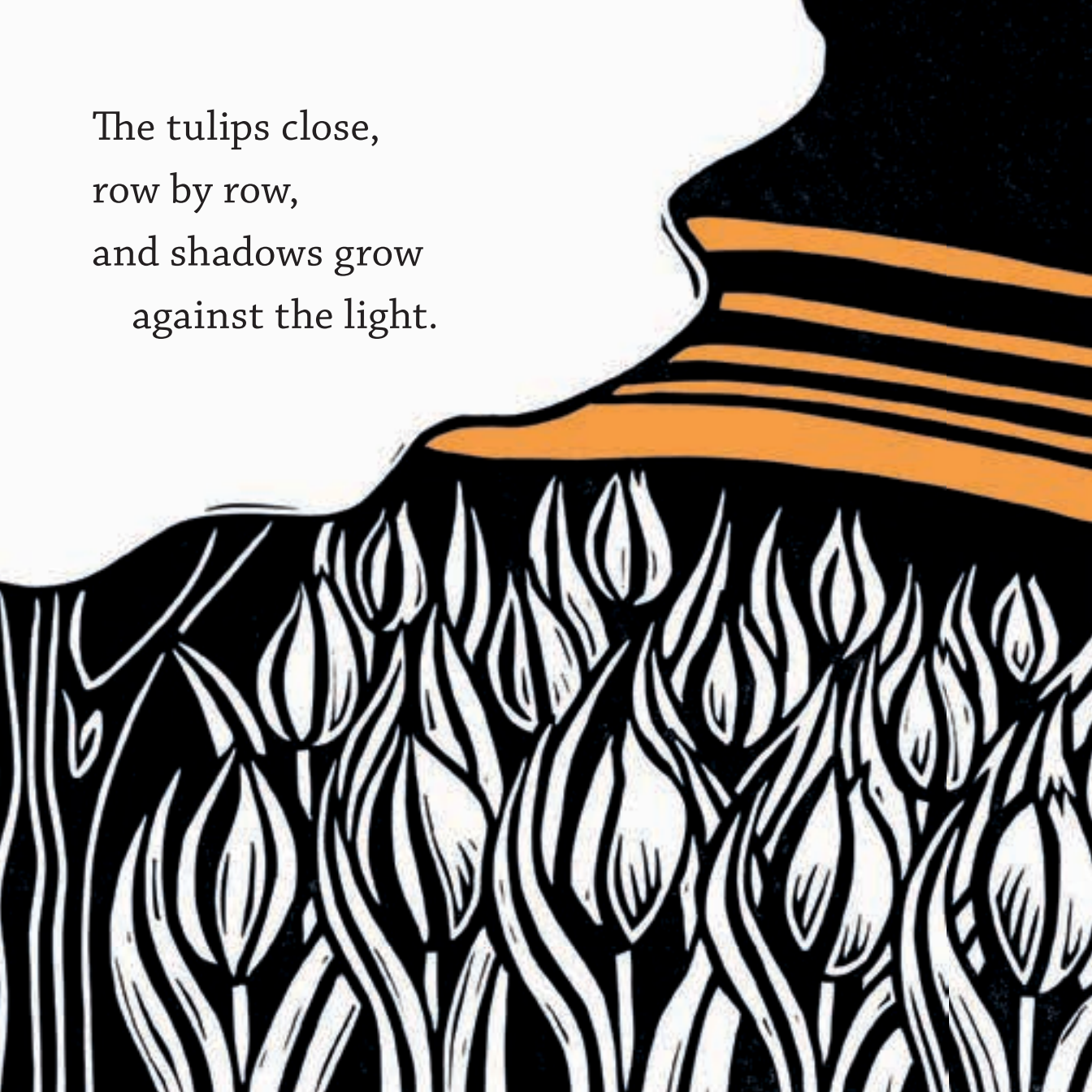
# THE NIGHT IS DEEP AND WIDE



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The tulips close,  
row by row,  
and shadows grow  
against the light.







Moonlight falls  
on eyes that close.












Lightning bugs flit and glow,  
moths flutter in and out of sight.

The tulips close, row by row.





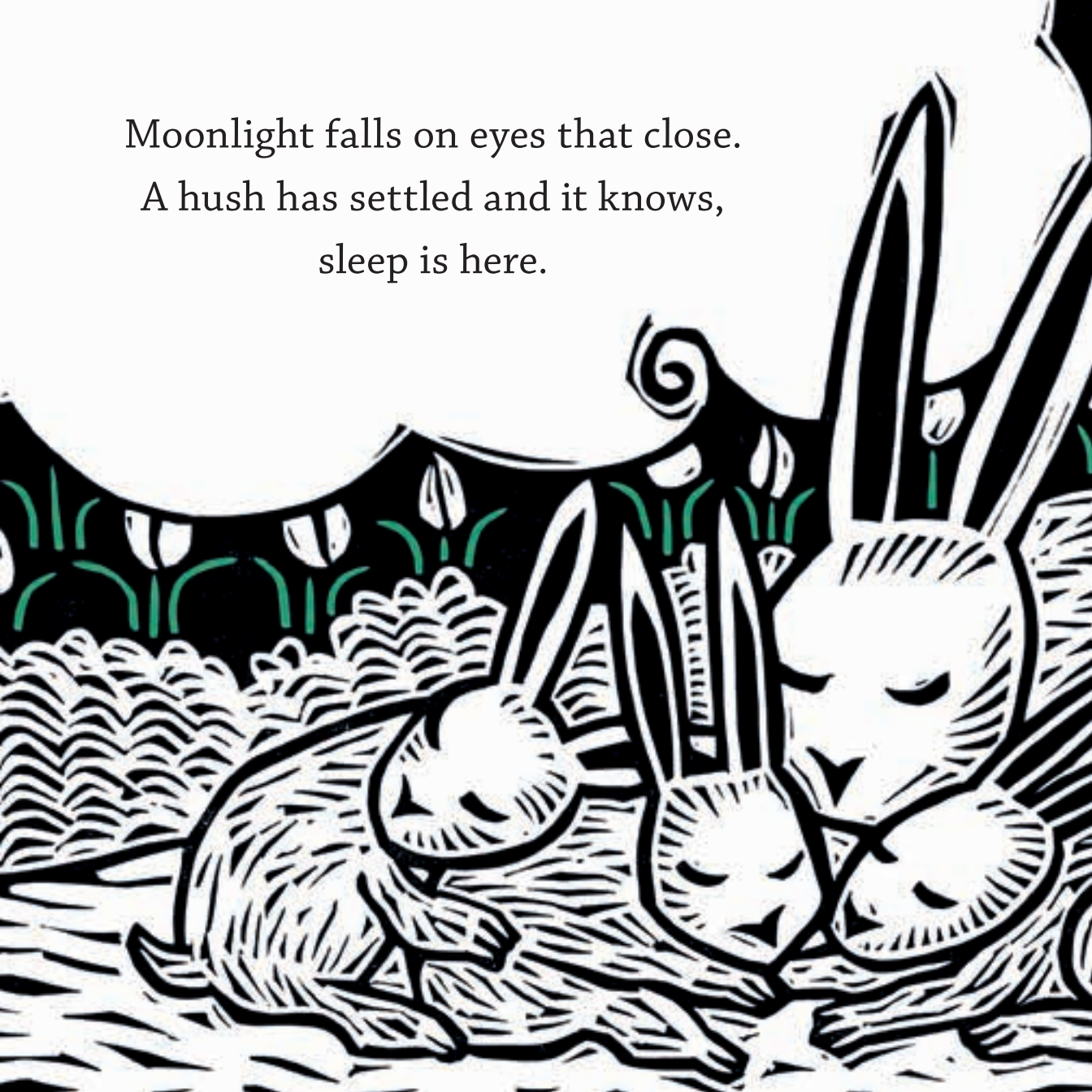




Where do the cats and songbirds go?  
They've curled against their mothers' sides.



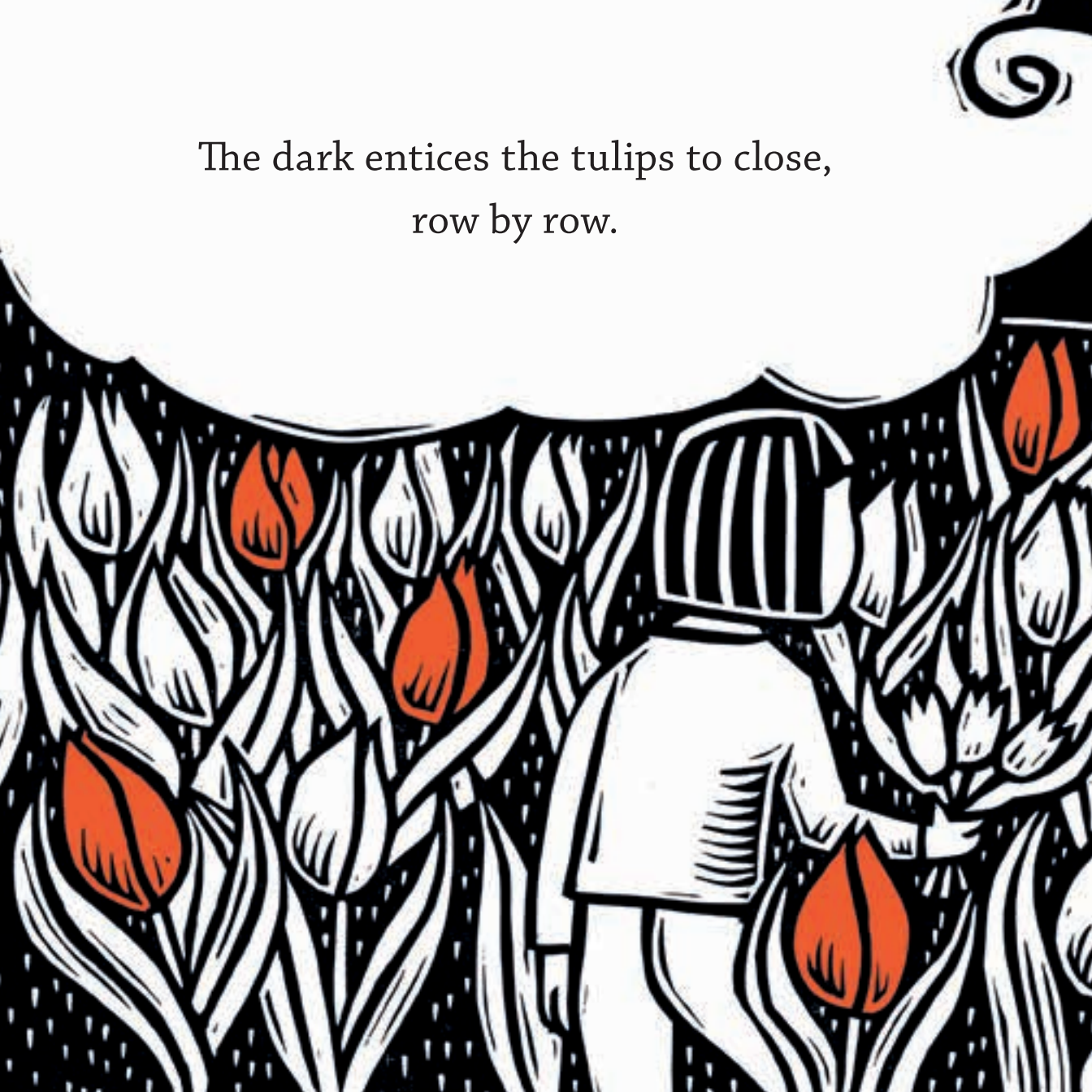
Moonlight falls on eyes that close.  
A hush has settled and it knows,  
sleep is here.







The dark entices the tulips to close,  
row by row.











Even the home slumps and sighs low,  
inviting dreams to come inside.  
Moonlight falls on eyes that close.







Lay your head—time has slowed.  
The night is deep and wide.



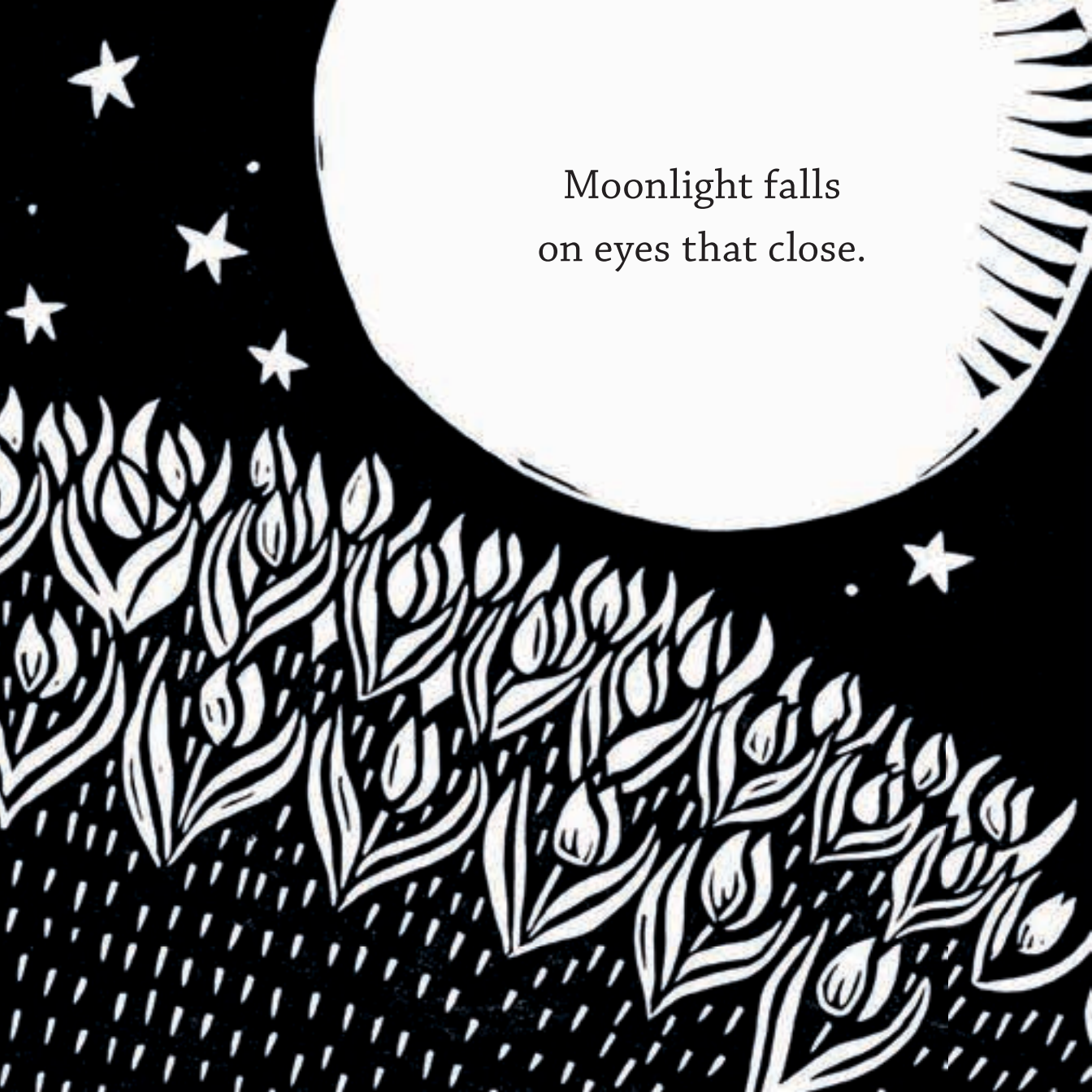




Tulips close, row by row.







Moonlight falls  
on eyes that close.