

## Midnight Texas Sky

By: Danon Smith

I knew what I wanted before you did,  
When the full moon could not quite outshine  
The quiet radiance of your smile.

For a moment, between that magical sky,  
I could see the shape of a life unfolding—  
A dress the color of midnight over Texas.

I saw us years from now, sharing morning coffee,  
Crossing slow streets with time-worn hands entwined,  
Laughing as though life had been kind.

Inside jokes carried over miles of highway,  
Friendship steady as the road beneath us,  
Building a life while the light slowly fades.