

Dark Stars That Chip

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Dark stars that chip
Fly through the night.
They cannot be seen.
Their voices call briefly
Like a twinkle of sound.
As they Carry on their way.

Dark stars that chip
Speak to each other.
A mysterious language
We can't understand.
But we listen for them.
And we wait for them.
While they pass overhead.

Emberizids, Parulids, Calidris and more
With destinations on their minds
Will pass through perils.
Predators, obstacles and weather:
Winds, buildings and avivores
Stand in their way
But they have the stars and the winds
And the moon and the sun
And they can call.

Dark Stars that chip fly through the night.
They cannot be seen.
But we listen for them.
And we wait for them.
As their twinkling voices
Light up our day.