

A Walk On The Moon
Out in the vastness of space,
A young girl stumbles into a suit
In order for her to brace,
The dark side of the Moon.
Stepping out of the comfort of her man-made base
She treks to a new crater
A lifeless world of rock and dust in her embrace
She collects samples where collisions have left their marks
Four billion years etched on our Moon's face
She works to find a better understanding of our world
Out in this cold, dark place.