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The Pleiades

Amy Lowell

*By day you cannot see the sky
For it is up so very high.
You look and look, but it's so blue
That you can never see right through.*

*But when night comes it is quite plain,
And all the stars are there again.
They seem just like old friends to me,
I've known them all my life you see.*

*There is the dipper first, and there
Is Cassiopeia in her chair,
Orion's Belt, the Milky Way,
And lots I know but cannot say.*

*One group looks like a swarm of bees,
Papa says they're the Pleiades;
But I think they must be the toy
Of some nice little angel boy.*

*Perhaps his jackstones which today
He has forgot to put away,
And left them lying on the sky
Where he will find them by and by.*

*I wish he'd come and play with me.
We'd have such fun, for it would be
A most unusual thing for boys
To feel that they had stars for toys!*

