

NIGHT-PIECE.



he dusky frame of Night encloses
The palimpsest of day;
Tomorrow, tomorrow the birth of roses,
Tonight the somber way.

Away and away in the somber frame
Hidden deeply, the light
Lies secure, the nameless Flame
Informing the heart of Night.

O Night, O Night of the dusky brow,
Night of the luminous eyes,
Your heart is the home of the live, light Now;
Your song is a world-uprise!

Wind on wild waters! Dreams in the dusk!
Bud-stars under the snow!
Grey and chill are amber and musk,
But the red heart cries below!