

## 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!