

THE DUSK

Good morning I said to the sunset,
goodbye I spoke to the dawn.
The dusk wept on my elbow,
she said, please, don't leave me along.

I whispered secrets to the dusk,
knowing she'd not betray them all.
We walked in dew and long rivers,
we joined too often to recall.
Then she spread her arms on the valleys,
showing me how a day is to end;
kissing wee ones tucked in their beds,
assuring them dusk is their friend.

We made love again on hilltops,
unconcerned we were watched by the moon:
Twas round and white like her bottom
against her dim flowing robe we'd strewn.
Lie down, lie down, she begged in earnest
so I lay my head on her breast;
The dusk cradled my sensitive being,
she kissed every part of the rest.

Good morning I said to the sunset,
goodbye I spoke to the dawn.
I shut my eyes to the daylight;
all night I ran on and on.

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