NIGHT

by Katrina Relf

I love the night,

The deep black velvet of the night,

The beauty of the park —

The grass changing colour in shadows of moon and cloud.

The city is brighter than day,

But the city I know is dark.

Here cloud-filled heavens hide the stars,

Here mists rise above the streets,

So like the mists winding gently through the tunnels.

I am part of the night,

I am one with the night,

One with the darkness that envelops me,

Enfolding me in invisible arms, protecting me.

The daylight will never be mine,

But I am content to live in the night

For out of the darkness I found you.

And only at night can I hold you

And no day could hold a happiness more complete.