

TO MY LOVE AT SUNSET

The sun had set in crimson-shadowed light,
Where dome and minaret soar ruby-lined,
Incanted prayer calls forth the waiting night,
My Love and I stand close, with arms entwined.

And wonder, then, if each star in the sky,
Whose solitude shines through the day's last gleam,
Has counterpart beneath the night's bright eye,
In lonely souls who only stand and dream.

Who cannot see for having none to share,
The fullness of the night, by love enhanced,
My Love, could they be shown, be made aware,
Could all the World be joined with us entranced!

Then our two souls the World's true eyes should be,
That hearts might beauty in perspective see.