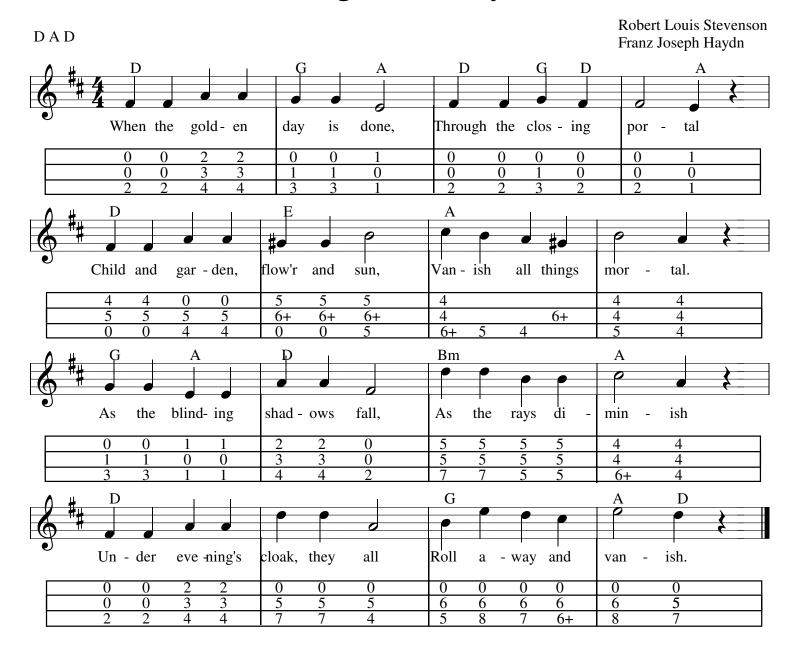
Night and Day



In the darkness houses shine, Parents move with candles Till on all, the night divine Turns the bedroom handles

Then at last the day begins in the east a breaking In the hedges and the whins sleeping birds a waking

In the darkness shapes of things, Houses trees and hedges Clearer grow and sparrow's wings beat on window ledges

Just as it was shut away, Toy-like in the even Here I see it glow with day under glowing heaven.