

The midway spot between the hour's end
with longing for its former dawning rays
that never shall his mistress see again.
It's in his mourning and her mortal days
he'll wish to race the gate regressing back
to find her gone and missing all the same.
He'll go to chase on after through the crack
to find her just beyond the black to blame
so many but themselves for their inquest.
If fate be on his side, they meet anew
yet wary still if Heaven waits in death
for secrets of engagement blame the two.
That midway spot between the hours close
will leave the wanting life bereft of oaths.

Daniel Martinelli