TWO LYRICS

As highest mountains deepest shadows cast
Holding the valley in uncertainty
Flames to unfurl from their signal mast
Lifting red banners on a cloudy sea—
As the pale novice of the spreading night
Patient, within his sunset cloister lies,
His light withholding even to the right
Of solitary beauty in dark skies—
So love’s eventualities shade time
New morning suns to witness on their height
And through the copper clouds of noise shall climb
Our pilgrim-star this day locks in loud light.
    For it apsires to where its modest race
    Burn through the loving silences of space.

As a dewdrop encloses earth and sky
Shining in crystal tear the golden day
Which captive fire of the solar eye
His fluid prison ‘scapes on winking ray—
So are your eyes the essence of all grace
And summary of goodness which they see
And in the upturned morning of your face
Shines the blue vastness of your love for me.
    And in your eyes my captive glances flame
    Which to their natal orbs flash back again.

Adrian Ford