

We Battle at Dawn

Hard and fast, Night dropped the town into darkness.
Dusk became dim, dim became black.
Unable to see an outstretched hand in the inkiness
that Night had flung out.

Light could not be found in the opaque little town
cut off from happiness and hope.
Left to withstand the gloom for twelve hours
until Light could come save it.

Night and Light commence their battle
as Dawn watches over.
The little town watches on, caught in the middle
Then Dawn declares Light the winner.

Happiness and hope are restored to the little town
for twelve more hours
Just enough time for Night to plan its next attack.

