Entre chien et loup

Walking down the alley

The evening star arrives

Another day has passed

It’s time again

The fading of the light

Patterns of crimson and pink

Dwindling fires of neon hues

As I’m heading home

I’ll squeeze the sun

Till its very final drop

I hate when the wind

Picks up like this

The creaky open door

Are you ready to do it all again

Are you ready for the shadows

Shadows which fall upon shadows

Crowding out glowing patches

Will you remember

Did you forget

Here comes the twilight

You take a look

Out over the field

Eyes straining to see

And in the silence

There echoes and resonates

The beautiful sound of dusk

Why did you wait

You took so long

Who’s watching you from the dark

Is it man’s best friend

Do you know their scent

Will you know them

For who they are

Last call

The sun is almost gone

Are you sure you’re ready

Maybe you’d rather call it a night

Go sit by the fireplace

Someplace safe and warm

Do you remember yet

What you forgot

When the time arrives

Breath in deeply

Remember the moonless night

– Voltaire