The Nightwatch

two tiny love songs for high voice and piano

Joelle Wallach

<u>The Nightwatch</u> two tiny songs for high voice and piano by Joelle Wallach

Assurance

You will never be alone, You hear too deep a sound when autumn comes. Yellow pulls across the hills and thrums Like silence after lightning Before it says its names.

You were aimed from birth: You will never be alone. Rain will come, a gutter filled, An Amazon, long aisles. You never heard so deep a sound, Moss on rock, and years.

That's what the silence meant: You're not alone. The whole wide world pours down.

William Stafford

The Nightwatch

Wherever you are tonight, Will you know how the world Was washed where I was. When I went away Wishing for you I was wrong. I wanted to vow We weren't the world's twins.

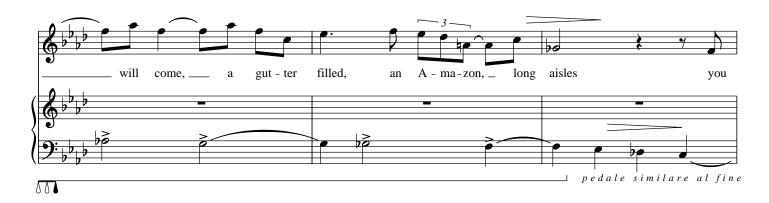
Now I allow whole wastes, Winter wherever I am, Even when the weather warms. No wonder I Will welcome the wolf of my wanting.

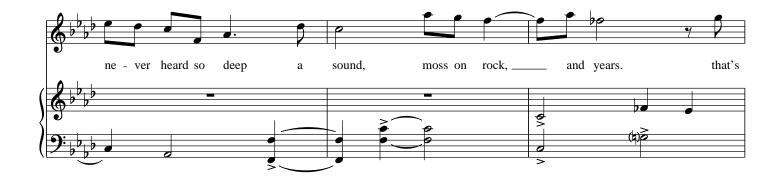
Madeline Tiger

Assurance

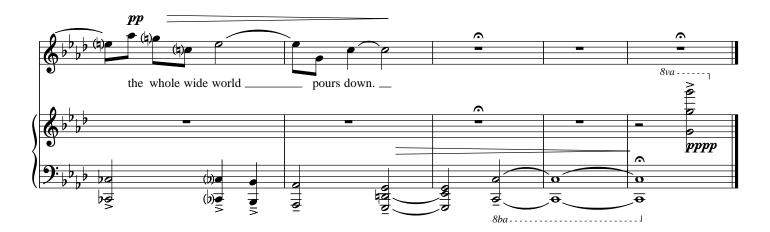


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