

Midnight is upon us  
the walls surrounding us  
have all gone silent  
shadow have begun to dance  
dark figures upon the surface  
reflections from the moon  
shadow my inseparable companion  
an imitation of our dance  
a source of remembered happiness  
indistinct patterns of movement  
changing by gradual transition  
into figures we desire to see  
like two large shadow of us  
dancing across the walls  
like there were no tomorrow  
mindful of every step  
so we dance here  
to our own delights  
each and every night  
knowing midnight is upon us.

Steve Burkett

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