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## Walking Past Midnight

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## WALKING PAST MIDNIGHT

*Robert Chasteen*

I went walking past midnight  
On streets without sound  
Hoping to get lost,  
Wanting never to be found.

The moon was Heaven's eye  
In the face of the night,  
The wind - Heaven's ear,  
Carrying my confessions.  
I had entered  
Nightfall's cathedral  
To seek my soul's redemption.

The sanctity was soon shattered,  
The roar of Heartbreak all I could hear  
As the evening embraced me,  
Her music singing in my ear.

Darkness screamed  
The evensong of Love's dispossessed,  
A serenade for dark and troubled souls.  
In their symphony of pain  
I heard her sole refrain

"You are not, and have never been, alone."

Last evening begets next morning,  
Chasing the shadows home without choice.  
I go walking past midnight most every night  
Because I need to hear her voice.