

# *A New Dawn*

The day is vaning around you –  
you used to bask in golden light  
and now you have to face the night.  
All seems but dark and cold and blue.

What once was, is forsaken soon.  
You did not want it to, and yet  
the day has passed, the sun has set  
and you're alone under the moon.

Now you must choose your way from hither  
Will you but dwell here in the gloom,  
pretending that there is no room  
for further days that won't be with her?

Or will you let the times gone by  
turn into memories, fond or cruel  
and thus use them as your fuel  
to get to where new chances lie?

So if the latter is your choice  
then do not linger, venture forth  
Your heart the compass, pointing north -  
and over new days you'll rejoice.