Our share of night to bear -
Our share of morning -
Our blank in bliss to fill
Our blank in scorning -

Here a star, and there a star,
Some lose their way!
Here a mist, and there a mist,
Afterwards - Day!

Poème #113. Emily Dickinson
The Complete Poems of Emily Dickinson
Thomas H. Johnson (Ed.). Faber and Faber, 1975