

## **The Evening Darkens Over**

*Robert Seymour Bridges*

The evening darkens over  
After a day so bright,  
The windcapt waves discover  
That wild will be the night.  
There's sound of distant thunder.

The latest sea-birds hover  
Along the cliff's sheer height;  
As in the memory wander  
Last flutterings of delight,  
White wings lost on the white.

There's not a ship in sight;  
And as the sun goes under,  
Thick clouds conspire to cover  
The moon that should rise yonder.  
Thou art alone, fond lover.