

# Twilight And Shadow

Howard Shore

I saw a star rise high in the  
Evening sky,  
It hung like a jewel,  
Softly shining.

I saw a star fade in the  
Evening sky,  
The dark was too deep and so light died,  
Softly pining.

For what might have been,  
For what never was.  
For a life, long lived  
For a love half given