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## *Il-Lyran's Song for Midsummer*

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## *Il-Lyran's Song for Midsummer*

### **Abstract**

Light lay soft in dreaming gloom. Darkness then did roam and drift.

### **Additional Keywords**

Poetry; Il-Lyran's Song for Midsummer; Sarah Beach

IL-LYRAN'S SONG FOR  
MIDSUMMER  
(from *The Ring of Adonel*)

by Sarah Beach

*Light lay soft in dreaming gloom.  
Darkness then did roam and drift.  
No sudden shift in blue dome  
Where morning-foam made light lift.*

*Softly sighing sleep of birth,  
There the breaths of dark times slip.  
Dorchaile walking whips his mirth,  
Dearth of knowing gleams he grips.*

*Darkness deep in heart and mind  
Bids him bind himself to dark.  
Dart of envy, anger bends,  
Rends til blood in streaming starts.*

*Aelianus struck in eye,  
Streaming light in sky and smoke,  
By the stroke in heavens high  
Gave a cry from kindling cloak.*

*Flaming blood upon sky Step,  
Down the steep streaming fire came.  
Maimed, did Aelianus weep  
That darkness deep should bear blame.*

*From grief came glory to glow,  
From foul blow to mountain cleaved,  
Brief earth-bound tor where flames grow,  
The sunshine shows to light leaf.*

*Dorchaile in flight sees gold sun.  
None of shadows soothes his spite.  
For the bright deed which was done;  
As one, the Powers lifted light.*



BEACH. 91.