

## Sweet Darkness

When your eyes are tired  
the world is tired also.

When your vision has gone  
no part of the world can find you.

Time to go into the dark  
where the night has eyes  
to recognize its own.

There you can be sure  
you are not beyond love.

The dark will be your womb  
tonight.

The night will give you a horizon  
further than you can see.

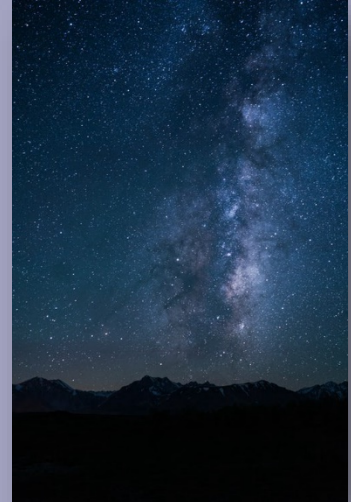
You must learn one thing.  
The world was made to be free in.

Give up all the other worlds  
except the one to which you belong.

Sometimes it takes darkness and the sweet  
confinement of your aloneness

to learn  
anything or anyone  
that does not bring you alive

is too small for you.



"Sweet Darkness" by David Whyte, from *The House of Belonging*  
(Many Rivers Press, 1996). Text as published on the poet's website.