

# **"Acquainted with the Night"**

## **by Robert Frost**

### **"ACQUAINTED WITH THE NIGHT"**

**I have been one acquainted with the night.  
I have walked out in rain—and back in rain.  
I have outwalked the furthest city light.**

**I have looked down the saddest city lane.  
I have passed by the watchman on his beat  
And dropped my eyes, unwilling to explain.**

**I have stood still and stopped the sound of feet  
When far away an interrupted cry  
Came over houses from another street,**

**But not to call me back or say good-bye;  
And further still at an unearthly height,  
One luminary clock against the sky**

**Proclaimed the time was neither wrong nor right.  
I have been one acquainted with the night.**