

Northland Lyrics

III.

I think the realm of dream
Is true as the realm of day ;
The houses our souls have built
Border the dreamland way ;
The love that we may not reach,
The heart that is bitter cold,
Softens, when night comes down
With white stars manifold.

IV.

When the sunset fires are out
And the ashes blown abroad,
I throw aside day's rags
And follow my dreamland god.
He leads me into a place
Where dreams are woven me ;
Valour and love and joy
Like a wonderful tapestry.

A SONG OF CLIMBING

Dim questionings of Fate and Time
Beset our souls on every side ;
Clouds thicken round the path we climb,
Yet strive we to the height sublime,
Or perish if the worst betide.