

A Bunch of Keys

This one unlocks the Universe,—
The massy key of thought!
Another key but opens well
The door that leads to—Naught.

And some are keys that open hearts
Whose locks are black with rust;
And some are keys that coffins lock,
Wherein our hopes are dust.

And there are keys that open Heav'n,
And some are keys to Hell;
But worst of all the heavy bunch
Is the key to a Boodler's cell!