

SWEETHEART OF DREAMS

IN daytime I search for her vainly,
Unfinding, yet feeling, so near,
Her presence, so hauntingly, plainly,
Elusively dainty and dear ;
But midnight is kinder than morning,
And Luna oft lends me her beams,
To find, 'twixt the dark and the dawning,
My wonderful sweetheart of dreams.

Then over the star-studded spaces,
Dream-carried and drifting we rise,
The joy-light of youth on our faces,
The laughter of love in our eyes,
To rove where the meteors quiver—
To roam where the world-shadows fall.
Where life is the Joy of the Giver,
And Love is the Master of All.

Dear heart ! could we wander forever—
We two on the edge of the Sphere,
Just drifting and dreaming, with never
The dawn of awakening to fear !
But cruel sun-shadows enfold you :
You melt from my arms and are gone ;
For only in dreams may I hold you—
I lose you at last in the dawn.