



## SONG OF MY DREAM

I shall go, but not to stay, —  
I shall come again some day.  
Those who miss me will not find me  
In the old haunts left behind me,  
I shall wander mystic places  
Where my footsteps leave no traces.

Seek my footprints on the breeze  
By the shores of unknown seas —  
Down the steps of hermit's caves —  
Where the rippling tinkling waves  
Make sweet music on the shells  
Sea-worms left them for their jewels;  
Where the inner silence fills  
The heart with strange and holy thrills.