

IN DREAMS

IN dreams thou lovest me—
The love thou givest all,
Alone, within the land of dreams,
Is mine beyond recall.

In dreams thou lovest me—
What though when I awake,
Thou spurnest me in high disdain,
This joy thou canst not take.

In dreams thou lovest me—
Thy lips are on my brow,
The gentle pressure of thy arm—
Methinks I feel it now.

In dreams thou lovest me—
And they have made me glad,
Thy sweet, slow smile is still with me,
To cheer me when I'm sad.

In dreams thou lovest me—
My head is on thy breast ;
I would that evermore in dreams
My tired soul could rest.