Visions

I see in the waters that laughingly flow Through the meadows afar o'er the lea, To the murmuring pond And the river beyond And thence far away to the sea, The sunniest smile That did ever beguile A susceptible mortal below.

I see in the myriads of twinkling stars That spangle the Heavens above, The prettiest eye That did ever belie A mortal afflicted with love; And I wonder and dream If I'll ever redeem My soul from that vision afar.

(76)