

*His men saw not that his lance shook
A little, for though night was done,
There was no sun.*

*The
Window
of
Dreams.*

*And so they rode into the dawn
That waited just behind the hill;
(In France there were some men to kill!)*
These were the things she looked upon
Till they were gone.

.
The room was dark, and full of fear ;
And so the Lady Alice stayed
Beside the window. Here she prayed
Each morning, and when night drew near,
Year after year.

Beside her lay some unused things :
A trumpet that had long been mute ;
A vellum book ; a little lute
That once had ten unruined strings ;
And four gold rings ;

A piece of faded cloth-of-gold ;
And three black pennies that were white
As silver once : — the great delight
She had of all these things of old
Was now quite cold.

Only the things that she could see
Out of the window gladdened her ;