

## THE CAVE MAN

Eater of flesh,  
Eater of wood,  
Lapper of water!  
Here is more wood;  
Here is more flesh;  
Here is more water:  
I bow and kneel.

Harken, O Eater!  
O Lapper of water!  
O Thou that shinest  
Far in the night,  
High on the hills,  
Over the plains:  
Harken, O Eater!  
O Lapper of water!  
Something hurts here  
Where there is beating  
Under my breast,  
When I look up;  
When I look out;  
When I look down:  
Something hurts here,  
Back of these eyes—  
Fills them with water  
That wets my face,  
When I see Thee.