

## DAY DAWN

ALL yesterday the thought of you was resting in  
my soul,  
And when sleep wandered o'er the world that very  
thought she stole  
To fill my dreams with splendour such as stars could  
not eclipse,  
And in the morn I wakened with your name upon  
my lips.

Awakened, my beloved, to the morning of your eyes,  
Your splendid eyes, so full of clouds, wherein a  
shadow tries  
To overcome the flame that melts into the world  
of grey,  
As coming suns dissolve the dark that veils the edge  
of day.

Cool drifts the air at dawn of day, cool lies the  
sleeping dew,  
But all my heart is burning, for it woke from dreams  
of you ;  
And O ! these longing eyes of mine look out and  
only see  
A dying night, a waking day, and calm on all but me.