A Charm for Sound Sleeping

Darkseed

My loveless eyes, they gaze on thee They break the crystal of the sea That smile for which my feelings sigh This pain could teach us how to die

Your heart once left thus desolate Must fly at least for ease to hate So many summer flowers there So many shadows love might share

Love's image upon earth without its wings I feel relief when sorrows flows My days though few have passed below Dark tree, still sad when other's grief is fled

Grasped in the holy hands of mystery So beautyful shine, dark eyes flashing free Last eve in beauty's circle proudly gay Let thy scattered shafts of light play

Sleep at noon with branches overground You can't enliven dying man for God takes back his gift Beat the twilight into flakes of fire Glow with the glow that slowly crimsoned au Through all memory I found a way I walked in throughts, today they walk in me