

## Dream Within A Dream

Propaganda

All that we see or seem  
Is but a dream within a dream  
Take this kiss upon the brow  
And in parting from you now  
This much let me avow  
You are not wrong who deemed  
That my days have been a dream  
Yet if hope has flown away  
In a night, in a day, in a vision, or a memory  
Is it therefore the less gone?  
All that we see or seem  
Is but a dream within a dream  
I stand amid the roar  
Of the surf tormented shore  
And I hold within my hands  
Grains of golden sand  
How few yet how they creep  
Through my fingers to the deep  
While I weep, while I weep  
Oh god can I not grasp them with a tighter clasp  
Oh god can I not save one from the pitiless wave  
Is all that we see or seem  
But a dream within a dream