

Ambition.

It was you who gave me the courage  
 To look people straight in the face,  
 And straight; it was you who induced me  
 To step up & sit in your place.

Oh! creative genius and lordly  
 You ran from my grasp and up higher  
 You perched the mountains with snow  
 Yet you painted the sun with red fire.

I scrambled to catch you in vain,  
 For you slid down a ray to the ground  
 And under the eaves of man

You explored Countess treasures unfurled  
 When with hands still pure white with the  
 truth

You wiped up the mountains again  
 I followed you all ways with longing  
 Though tortured with anguish & pain  
 Ah fairy! what else could you be?

You placed me at last by your side

On the pinnacle Truth, Faith & Love  
 Then you just sat down quietly & died.