

The Dream.

I have realised this time though I may be
 I long to see a vast eternity
 as was that night when looking at the lake
 knew that at last my heart's end would break.

The Devil-man.

I have found a depth that has known my soul
 and enveloped me close with night,
 and my pale hands stream in the simple beam
 of a ~~see~~ moon that is dim with fight.

I have found a ease that has welcomed me
 by surrounding itself with moss
 and my heart is still with peace until
 my dead-ear stops of my loss.

Then I raise my eyes & my eyeballs start
 And my soul cries out in its pain
 and I take my heart & tear it apart
 till my dead-ear stops again.