

11108

Dreaming or living or dead?

Soul scanning uncovered soul,  
Reckless of ill or/dole,  
Over a waveless sea,  
Shrouded in golden mist  
Souls met and kissed,  
--The seal of eternity.

Vanished the shining mist,  
Storm-tossed the burnished sea,  
Stream~~ing~~ing the eyes that kissed  
Into eternity.  
Chill is the wind that blows,  
Ashen the cheek of rose,  
Dull are the golden strands,  
Feeble the knotted hands  
--Dark looms the fleeting shore.

Dull glares the streaming eye;  
Night giveth no reply.  
Love hath fled far away,  
Vanished the golden day,  
Under the frowning sky,  
One hastens on to ~~day~~  
Over the freezing sea,  
Into eternity.