

Could You Dream

Quell hope - How true some reason shows
 In this - How far our folly goes
 And whilst you are but fancy's child
 Need we complain when you so mild
 Allures us on thy wing so wild
 Could we recall those hopes again
 Of youth though rarely they were seen
 Whisking past again might soar
 I should flap her wing once more
 Death should fly its natal shore

Resolving all to that desire
 On whose altars we admire
 Union with the heart and soul
 Dreaming friendship out of gold
 Rolling in loves shining car
 Early chaps as seen afar
 As castles built on airy plains
 Would in the future all our gains

Hold thy peace with dreaming
 Out cast of a thoughtless meaning
 Wherefore all this vain deceiving
 Darlings, see you Darlings though
 Can we shall answer no
 Are you angels. Let him tell
 Nearly who has loved you well

You or me though young or old
 Our fancies with the loving mould
 Unto the hours past and gone
 And I dearest I return
 Proclaiming these hopes as dear
 Even though they were near
 To hear me with that music voice
 On memory still my early choice
 Makes not one instant to persuade
 Can we from the choice I made

Do I feel happy here alone
 Frozen in this ice and snow
 My treasure in another zone
 I answer yes I answer no
 For oft I love to think of home
 And often too am sad and lone
 Which is not happiness or woe
 Therefore we must the duldest cheer
 And learn to dream of dread or fear

But often I forget the space
 That stretches over the mighty main
 And thought must run a fleet race
 To pass it never return again
 For oft my soul with rapture soars
 To time on those distant shores
 Then throbs the heart in milder strain
 As dew upon the wilting flower
 Preserving luster in the shower

When fancy gathers all her toys
 Shining from the mould of wishes
 Of fairy maids and cupied boys
 Of silver lakes and golden fishes
 When thus my heart forgets perchance
 To count the moments in exchange
 To weary fingers over its stitches
 Then could I make as woe to tell
 Those moments which I love so well

It is as though my early wish
 Was heeded through a thinking life
 My ruling passions favorite wish
 And victory in contested strife
 Removing all those phantom fears
 The moments worth a thousand years
 Which brings to me those lovelier life
 And dreams of pleasure fresh and new
 As sweet as though they had been true