

SLEEP, JUST A DREAM

# SLEEP, JUST A DREAM

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A troubled mind leaves no room for sleep.



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## SLEEP! JUST A DREAM

The night is chill, deep and dark,  
All rapt and serene though not me.  
A little pigeon cuddling in the bark,  
Beside its mother proves its glee.

~

waking and tinkling at the night's alarm,  
In through the pane, peeps the moon's ray.  
Star light and stillness give a hypnotic charm,  
In mental fog, here do I lay.

~

Ominous shadows, fiery ghosts show big face,  
The major life's trauma, fatal torment so deep.  
In fretful frenzy yet do I pace,  
Depressed with solitude with none to weep.

~

O sleep! a welcome guest for the weary bands,  
The poor man's wealth, a solace to man's heart,  
You entangle the old, the infants of all lands,  
Why so partial and forsake me apart?

~

O sleep! a little roof of dreams,  
Girdle me whose heart is torn.  
Move not thy heavenly grace as streams,  
Come, linger in me where grief is born.

~

O sleep! a good tribute shall I pay,  
Than all the cherubs can lend.  
For all I ask is your gentle long stay,  
And mettle to meet the silent end..

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