

Samuel Greenberg

Sonnets of Apology

the poet seeks an earth in himself

From the website [Samuel Greenberg: American Poet](http://www.logopoeia.com/greenberg/) at <http://www.logopoeia.com/greenberg/>.

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Address questions and comments to comments@logopoeia.com.

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Flowers

O precious fading charm thou can'st
Lure, the width of cosmos glow!
Within its bright pealing shine,
thy Lonely stem, Hath power e'en To
Conceive. an evening speck far from
Mortal eye, Still closer dost
thou render Beauties cries to Balm
The Grecian set of velvet pores of crimes
Silk, broad Palms with spots of Yellow
Purple shades - soft jaded misty Pinks
As Horizon's paradise 'scape - in view
Inspires, sense to roam o'er ancient
Myths of Eastern seas - of varied form
O faith of strangeness and perfumed immortelle dew.

Home

O Blithful seat of unerring joy
How pon thy own did'st I call
And my pathos varied I chose from thee
And placed my soul at thy fate's knowledge all
Though Mennon's muse Hath sung To loud
The semBlance of its surrounding glee
In mortal stay, thy guardian Hath clung
Its forgetful, generous, threefold Herd
That through dense lofty Heavens Borne
In pure unceasing crisp of light
My Holy ghost - But whither shall
My bleat act - find reprove, as in saintly
Passions unfelt - to lay before
HumBly, a quest - who seeketh thy wooB

Spirituality

In what finite tendon dost thou rise?
though 'pon thy omnipresence, thence we find
the glory of wicked truth, which flaps its wings To Bind
All - But the hollow lute, that pipes its strain yon
Lower Hill, mid vat of fragrance, ah ye
Melancholy 'frain - oft have I left thee
To slumber my memory of such real disdain
I mend no path - since my faith is as
the star o'er noxious Blue - within my soul Hath
Clomb, unto the tales of old, 'round fire listened
I nobly saw, that through History my youth come nigh
And whispered joy - within my breast from efforts clear
Forgive our memory stain! e'er this might of love
Hath meekly, found its room - so called immortality

Sensation

The depth of the seas surface wrinkled motion
Hath its Horizon, o'er its tarnished width
Between Heaven and earth, these causes meet
Where its phenomena dries atmosphere damp
And sweep the dew 'pon our golden shores
Suspires wholesome wreathes in mists of silver
Thus blends, the crystal air, through hoverment.
But man's verbal chide - hath not power lore!
And 'pon the seat of thought, doth wonder its Heart
Where, Indurance that can wholly save such treat
And quench this streaming strain, through veins doth quiver
O my plaintives affections, thou hast foreswore
As In legend myths of garden mint of flowers
Ah quite free - thy gift - hath bussied - rest - Slumber - nigh
Dreamy towers

Poetry

Poetry - the father of times art, In lengthened Strains
Hath mowed the Heart, shown each traveler - 'pon his
Flight, the golden treasures of nature's might
Though long forgotten lore - we seek thy futile right
UpHeave thy leaves, In fragment script, whose
Genious was of peace to see, Hence Lowly his
Feather dip, bear its charm, through vital thought
Thus crumble within view and Palm, The method
Wrought, O thou with all Patient sooth, Hath waited
Vainly, whose Sanguine merits of early days
Has searched through song - divine - which - He Hath
Loathed-brooded o'er, thy melancholy chain
O Heart winged lyre, I now in fervent pain
Doth woo - meekly - revere pasts noble gain

Self

O self - as power heat thou can't Denie
Swedge the Nearest toy, to mold of thought
As the wandering Heavenly seas, in liquid light
Veils eternal suBstance, the glittering rocks
that calm the eye, romantic tears of sparks
From the noxious sky - O art thou not Vikeings
Rarious toke, that sailed By their 'Bellished quey
Who gave thee, quantity-control and steer
The might of self, that Burnished its leer
Repeats within poetry - garlants - praise
And finds eer lore, in every Phase
O temper thou hast, In burried passion lent
Self's enjoyed carnal lust, what shall
Youthfull charm weste, O self not thine age thy ghost.

Fantasies

Ah! Shade unseen of tension teeming
through our stally pale insight veering
Its monster claws upHold thy instint glance
Of raging flames that sustain
Its prolonged trance, there! hast
Thou not sat above the law
Almighties marrow, thou can't Deverge
Who sanctified thy plaintives lust?
that classic RainBow unceasing Hues
UpHeld by the pillars of genius thrust
And bore the talant far from his own.
thou can't not disguise. a felons worth
Who reared demon's quest, resisted throne
But love, within hypocrene wand Thou can't dissolve alone

Forest

O silent stirring trees of the Sylvan
Though hidden 'pon this earthly seat
Apart from all phases queerly grown
From distant field, we mark the gastly
Scent of stalk and branch between
The blossomed herd, its purity alien
Of Riches green; bend in Ocean grace
O'er the leas spread the tears of Hue
Assumed heaven's seat, beyond Royal trace
The forms of each Pine and Oak,
The molds between their statly known
That reach the lofty Heavens sweep of
Dew, and pour them upon the ground
Dethrone each season in pregnant dreams a gown -

Sadness

O uplifting relief in thy noble stratum
O trembling sooth in sacred balms
Thou Hast but felt hearts bitter woes
Of softness in tentacles serene
Melancholy robe and the holy
Felt degrees, have pounded the
Soul, to almighties bowing
Fear - o'er our human sensual
Clay, In miniature, disregarded
But this wide continuous pain
Must indure, lest we forget
Remaining crowns of thorns that
WithHold, from lofty inebriatism
therein bear excuse formidable patient

Mirth

'Pon the high mount low of Heavenly Stars
Sweeps the deep eternal muse
Of vapered calm refadeing Blue
I sought the hill, that of Radium
From the moon, espies our grove
There the russling quivering blades about us
through flower clover, and fiegned
Images around us flitter and rise
Restless flowted, - Hoods, and cloaks
That cape of fluttering, as rivals meet
Through wind that causes gaity sing
Its carresing lyre breeze, there
In Enthralled lusts displayed creat
Has sought, their tribute of loves tacit guide

Composition

A wreath that flitters uper most, spends its whole
Where its birth doth newly convey -
And glide its thought cloud into the pussel, that
Reels as one, and to its goal!
What tender dream hast thou felt
Who may this lofty spirit be?
that soared in passion, bore the rainBow hues
And tore such sckptic heart from thee,
Each word - to feel my body lame
And neer to think - that form should reign,
Ah, days of old - past - my childhood care
The sieve of patients came on to Strain,
Has sought - in fever - to know and share
thy perfect rite - but O such product love and gain.

Life

O pure ebbing strain - of shadows fermament
Must vanquish in its tide - of lust through times content
To earth there seal, through heavens charm is sent.
The mornings soulful cloak, the evenings lowly fear
A forlorn gust of ocean wind as messenger sent Here,
O man - thou art nigh alone with life!
And cleave the unfold's perfect rite
Ah yea vain slaves, art thou not covered sheep
through vent ilusions, O what sense o'er this Deep
E'er it pour from thy self - I meek seek
thus alone, thy clear vein, dretched with love,
Past! O sadly soothed, as a vanished lily grove,
O thou art at spirits rest, and my clay uphold
Seek not I - as sand the earth - which sieves its mold.

Friends

Ah ye brotherhood glens, where inst our path must wend -
Within the circle of sheer intrigue, hence, Passing on must tend.
And mans comrade, cheated fear, pleading taint upHold cheer
Ah ye masters - at Half ropes end, there chide an emblem
that once remembered days, one's dairy detail prose
Hath stated well, the passing scene, where spirits roam
O'er meadow lane - quite clear - near pearly springs have been
In weeping at thy deep response, which sensious
Gave its title sooth, and O thy twain, as motherHood
Whilst reverend faith thou dost allow, so good!
Where shall I claim my peace, as life!
Upon this Universe - thou 'spired love and field,
And sent thy noble soul, within mine to reease
But now, evils faith doth not show, not at the knave,

Art

Ah ye tainted wealth, within thy guide most rare
that tucked its skill beneath its work praying Here
With love and form, nigh pon myself can stare
Lo! tis she that I have met upon a leas path's
Now of stone - pure granite, that in tecture mold felt
O'er shadows lay - as Ocean waves smoothing rock
Whence human tide - thus quenched - thus vanished or decays
Have reached thy birth of joy - like an icicle cave discovered
Whither, - thousand trails Hence man has led
Should thou not seek demonstration bent
that horded vexed eer lowly self
time's gift must share, time's woe must ware
Elated alone, o'er this revision of Heaven's boon
E'er the ray's of sun's departure, o'er after glides the moon

Love

Ah ye mighty caves of the sea, there pushed onward,
In windful waves, of volumes flow
Through rhines - there Bacchus, Venus in lust cherrished
Its swell of perfect ease, repeated awe - ne'er quenched
O that inner self - sensation, doth chide variably
And lo! tell its tale, that soothed the heart
Should but, thy plant blend such thought and mind see,
Tame thy brief gaiety - immortal tears,
And youth to thee return its innocent cheers
But hence no finite melancholy, can calm our fears
That emblem make, hath thrown us far beyond!
Profane - can but be makers of peace eer chosen
And conceit, live lowly for the great - past - shall sieve the soul
Thence crowned wreaths shall dimly forsake God's throne,

Motion

The vespers lie between sparkling lust that stirs in motives life!
No lance! but kindered thought can clomb unto its might
As flawless spirits sings within. that shapes its mystic dite
Pure harmony, the faith of lyre, must meet and vary in its choir
Hence the Plum with effulgence gently shimmers in its silky wind
Petted by health - o'er its sequestered sire
that o'er its depth doth flow - ne'er doth tire
The fawns of taste has left its shore
From Rome to England bore, the phase
That chased, veiled beauty's law!
No more shall chant thy verbal lore
But O thy minds lofty flight
that greets its nocturne, through diurnal light
Legends of charm, that glanced thy Path upon our door!

Litterature

And now! what hath the Orients page?
Whose script - can weigh ink of ancient noble volumes
We call curious - to bare, our interest with us
Who will not gather tales, that fly as feather Plants
Which wind doth carry into blossom here?
The grey bearded philosopher and his faded books
That counsels, rare concilation, like an Old Painting looks
A common wealth of joy - no matter!
Which scrawl, thou dost inHerit
Be it - Persian - Hindu - African - Malay
Hath shaded many a minds, bound love!
Certified beauty - and lent thy placid spirit
To those, whose passion wont, nor gained
Liberties fetters, Ah tis still constant, everywhere - and to
chide its merit!

Science

Science! the smithy of the sea!
That bent an eels perfect glide
That shaded fennels yarrow wide
Swallowed pearls that marbled the checkered Dee!
Who poured the phantom, in loves comly phase
And chased huge heavens within ash of thought
thus saved the human helpless outlook tide
The ships course, its fate will decide
Whether its safety - that of power hold!
In dreams of marines, legend base
That I in all wonderment doth hide
But eer thy unfolded - systemed way
Of long - long ago - hath begun and lured
Nature to thy heart - in patient wounded spirits clay.

Knowledge Pursuit

Vain spirits - will both you and I gain
The ungained fund, which thou hast manifested
The onward surge, that conscience wooed
truth, doth heat - pulse own quiet rest
But e'er thy aim - with ease can chatter
As luminous twilight slowly fades
Thus creat in either unfolds apperant shadow. -
Neglect! - hath charmed and soothed the self
Bathed goodness - while aBandoned books
Have described the wild grass, that of flower
Drank my very soul, that sank in to pelf!
Flushed misty mellow hues, there in perplexed
Hinderance strange, flowted bodies of translucent forms
Ah still orbs chide of water tear and spirit vexed!

Necessity

Whose wean left thee empty O 'pelling guise
Where in thy powers depth doth crave
Inevitable season, that of holy spirit sustained
Why must I knight my future grave?
Before the lamp of Heaven's search
My soul hath slumbered, in captured ties.
thou who art the forgetful knave,
The mood in outward surge must wave
There its burden follow must
Through teeming heat - in awe recite
I lowly fare thy disdained trust,
Though oftime canton's wieri bate
Hath merged my anxious weeping Heart
to fulfill deity - that ancient gods of yore hath lit!

Language

An Index scrawl - in perfect mien
Tho' asunder - in national birth
That e'er combined statly chain
'Pon thy slate - progress its worth
ADcedarian's insight care, repeats
To those, whose knowledge - raw and lean
Hath fought - instinct patients timely quire
But memory peels - o'er foaming sea
As sprays of deep salt ocean waves
that wax concrete thoughts of thee!
that part there course - build there graves
What sacred law! - Hath bound, thy grace
Who lived not all within thy line
Whose character - thou hast ne'er affaced!

Ralitives

One's sight is but as sun ray light,
Youth's own evolved, sceptered way
truth does not remain, nor after day
Nor through the buble of senses bright.
O wind thou blowest full breeze
O'er pregnant grains of fragrant scent
With thy mortal eyelid - subduing lent
That blew the wafers - as candel might
Of flame, renews forgetfull inspiration
Into clouds - there child's pale laced orb
Of blue - weeps into twilight, a courser hue
But no faded memory, sustains thy rite
thou whose omnipresence - leads to certainty
And purity binds no thought - where Jehovah after grent,

Books

Into a museum I strolled one day
There in case, laid purple bound,
Gold leaf design covers - enriching room
O sacred hidden page - with treasure lie
Folded thoughts - that unvail thy
Token gifts, memorys ardent possession
Hath befallen precious moods - where
Spiritual mankind linked their adhesion
Ah ye stores of wealth! that burdened
An acknowledged theft! hath enobled my
Desires and hence - breed content
Still forgiven - thy throbbing tales
Hath caused love, to brier her path!
And kissed lofty aspiration Bent!

Religeon

The shade of shrine has learned its ease
The passion of menon's fruit hath stored
Lulled prayers of reverence that Roman-Gothic - great design,
Hath guitared loves wind-maiden - thy deepest sooth,
Inevitable Master - thy evolution, without solution
Whose might throne, is but within reach of birth
Serenes own gift - melancholy - hath wreathed the soul
Embittered goal, what cause hast thou arreared
Colossal breath - sauntered critically by
Lured JeHovahs lowly crest, into eternal fear
Before its birth toke place - O birth - O Blossom
Has unvailed slumbered wooB - there divine but guarded nigh
O rested unique heart! Who sought to waste thy tempt
Hence live the day's of common pray that earthly limit doth chant

Skepticism

What faith doth not bare obeyance lure
therein, even dwell the peace of complete magnitude
O cause! an earth stood still, and suspense indures
The harvests reprove - of thy spiritual good
O mystic wine of clearing - whose keenness lost
The formula soar - of the prelated genius
Wrapped the cloak of bitter moods of yon' tinted yore
Times gaily retreat, hath fathomed stern
Our heavens eternal thick vapered hues
From whence? thou, O lord -hath shorn
And gave its critical spirit, its tender fuse,
Ah ye mighty specks, as beings. from flame of wind,
Hast thou caused, a shrill note within thy reach,
And gave salvation unto great illusive kind

Feminine

O pregnant flame! of love - that of quality 'spired 'lusive 'vere
Within faint mystic soil its causes retreat
Where but the lords image seek its stagnant lyre
That bleated thy intelligent sooth to real festivity
thy thick clustered wings I could eer lie
Why pray god? - hearts own brier need tempest's vail
To peal thy charms lure - its fibre my soul to pass nigh
O taried 'spired flect - why has thou blundered 'pon research
To lay before cherubs ghostly mother grey
thy coat of sprightly muse - that impulse hath gay
Mind an authers patient phase
Who centers his pardon within thy limitless gaze
The waif of grief - sought 'pon thy
Tufted creamy breast - its woven silk lace

Selfishness

Dowering lust, thy tainted egos apperant thrust
That of preciousness - viewed their ofspring burden,
The unfelt, assuming vein of inert
Unwoven silk of wind - Fated - an - adrift cacooone
That spun effulgence powdered hues
O'er an orient vase, beat gay lural wreaths
Again'st thoughtful brows - and helds its own
O wandering haste - I chose such mien to pray
But patient - sapient - script was sure to lose
Its stead lay - e'er I look about - forget to think of old
Grey night and day - but 'deem within
Confusions lore - that tore the
Reflex' apart from me, thy beaten shell shall
Burst, hence ne'er to part with apperant triumphant Choas.

OBservation

Ah, ye peirceing years of light, below here I denote
Though spirits wander, to an abnormal Hight
That ray hath, beamed to show - its
Pulsive fuse - that beats the scattered stars
That of blue flame - depict their quaint array
And Open reveal bright! Their dense birth afar
From our fancy - of dreams, depth doth sway
But wax like orBs - with its tinted hues
hath plead its finitless pear
To fare deities soulful goal
That of ceaseless blossom - hath untold passions
Unique mystification. O evolving change
Death nigh left thee wonder deep
But eer allow its feeling as before.

Dreams

Emotional phase - why hast thou refractions Beat
that lieth 'pon memories season creat
The unfelt bliss! where abscuration locks its instint ray
As cloud of heaven's curtain fades - o'er tinted sky
O currant frail! Where hast thou begun
Holy fire held thy envils seat - surely
Soul can rest - in peace - within thy eternity.
Slumber, sweetened loves burden, - neer could hold
The grey perfume of mamouth garden caves
O Heart of mind, still Hyppocrene surge
Hath Toyed my god head above to leer
Who pounded 'caydents lust - O mold pathetique
Summer reveries - Dark winters retreat
Who will plan with me an earth to share thy Dreams with thee!

Taste

Among the fibres of created trails
there hath shown, fitful ways of
Abstract views in exquisite grace,
Aesthetic shares its own hand
therein Depict an elegance that
Of rare beauty adorns Natures face
But sparks inspired of destined hail,
Immortal, though at large doth careless,
And yet beguile follies own bewail
But thence at drums beat, we usher
Selfs lone command, to bear its gain
Of varied classics and omnipresence lore.
Temper heeds not, but urges fancies eye
That in after thought, passes unburdened critics By

Lust

Her statue of white marble upheld
The palls of eternities focus, unseen
Beam, but of a seeming morpheus
All power of exhilaration to
Forgive - drew the reins at festives
Trait and brought Hellas to her
Toes, for lustre hath surmised
Inpouring rainbows of satieties silHuete,
Cosmics lotus shadowings and
Lewd Satyr's passion sought
Refuge, before their uprisen
Luminous waves, all fell to
The sensual net of lecherous
Wounds, aBideing from spiritual thought,

SHadow

When thought forsooth my visions aim
There hath lain before me clear
The silent seas, mountains, Sylvan Fields
That concrete, manykind statly formed
Whether their change sought to be
Real, unreal, light or shade
Still complete and simple o'er
Its observations meet, I did
Behold, heaven earth and
Its holy bleat upon its evolveing
Sacred unformed of Beaten Hues
And altered tints arrayed.
Even damp rainy gusts of the compass
Foretell. the strangness of wholesome greet.

Force

O Flawless might! though undeceived
Hath carried unkown powers
Of frailty - through mediums - as
The sunrays forbearance 'pon
This fertile soil, doth provide an
Easeful growth - that patiently alloys,
Though inevitable pressure doth
Resist its tainted aid, that which
Matter forms inoculate solutions
What crave doth not chide with,
Miens knowledge legible to an
Interminable pursuit, who hath governed
Science? and the wild classic lyre,?
Religion?- Teeming vapors - nature's condensed charms.

Passion

O pathos in born, command o'er wills aim
Whose treatise hath warned immortal youth
From dire proceeding, through influences,
Can withhold its guise upbraiding
Discipline, to mortal gifted paths
Still bear doubtful grace in finding its,
Course - Self's relief, doth quote nigh
Marvel returns, but each point of view
Shall inherit temptation that
Fitteth, its claim and not direct pulsive
Purity, who sprung apostle fame?
That ointment of crystal oil, bathed the cranium
Of Saint Christ, or judgement day's
Furious light claps and thunders earths unripe ways

Reflection

O all power sweet singing lyre
In my lonely self hath found complete
Content, and view of thy vast
Graceful - unfelt, - untold beauty
From my seat, I see chasms
Of spacious breathing forests
And heavens ocean wide
Of sinking quality, as clouds that
Force neath their shadows creat
Seems as if life's limit sorrows
After death - who shall inherit
Its eternal grande, and Breath
Eternities seat, O lord - thy
Promise of immortality is as thy everlasting growth

Memory

Gluttonious helium of thoughts endowment,
What piercing awe Hast thou Bestowed!
O Lantern of unvieled standing glow!
Upon my sensations, wooed remorseless
Shadows peal! and yet can't Hover
O'er retentions beat, through
Forgetful saints of Natures comedie's
Crest, have bent their solemn
Woes of lifes domain 'Pon real joy
But thence slumBer woke their
Earnest ties, and bright learning hope
O tender guise, sweet from soul's
Wanton gift, Hath poured the
Simple ways in profound vital thrift -

Existence

Spent my days o'er leas of deep swollen Fields,
I sat high pon a hill viewing earths
Blossom craft, still glued my
Attention from its pleasure growth
Storing lofty visions, for after
Inspirations treat, of original's claim
This wide plant about - standeth still
And heaven, its every blossom waits
Heedeth no profession's turn, but mine
Must fare in blithful spirit roam
And Lay conscience 'pon my slumBer Deep,
And soar beyond power's own that Nature
Doth Bleat, who sings now - if not
Content! O being of Human kind!

Music

O Hidden cause, revenge of unseen wave
That theory can misplace, and still thy
Beating chant must return to its Fibreous
Source for mortal guide, but symphony
Ray's that of sieving rhythm o'er sea
Fields and voice ecoustics of thoughts
Shade discord, vivification, either birds
Insects, or screeching clash of tempests
Winds. find purifying charms
Within limitless master That of
Keen elertful pursuit for
Thematical promblems lead to
Divine classicism - O seemingless
Tempo - of sweet chromatic chimes

Sculpture

O image of truth's veil and Triumphant Mold
Who's confessor left immortal wonderment
To build the chosen guise of tempers love
The fame of earthly form, from Disired
Inspirement, that calls youth to sober
Elertness to combine, the lightness
Of minds transparent thought - though real
Of charming dreams, foretold, conceived
BeHeld by generation's blossom, rarious
Ofspring and who has revealed before
The depth of content, and past illusion
Solved the nature of his attempts
Reason doth highly praise and bare emends
Confirms the placid whole in same conclusion

Letters

A perfect arrow! whether retold in missions
Poise, continues an unerring guide
There hath wrought love! but to receive
thee, in pulsive innocent content though
In behave - must learn of its completion
O travel without cause, through rendered
Depth, unceasing - patientful Densities
Of guilt and comfort - and canst store
the bellows of oriental ciphers of lust
As Exercise will ambolish the thorn
And yet encourage unseen enemies born
Wilst not strengthen thy immortal lore
Since reverie foretold seeks to enclose
Its heavenly remittance and chiding thrust

Desires

Thou who in thy wooB hast promising content
Leaves traces of souls amendments
Endureing infallible discipline, that,
Which generation arrears in confiscation
But fiegned gentlety shall passion Demur
And truth of Morning's autumn Air,
Breaths the hums of Blossoms greens into
Our sphere of exhilaration as shadows pure
Pass and refade, still, memory through
Sensual deBate, lures the unseen lyre
But none are too many within pathos gate!
That wend their pensive guides from far east
Who sprung aoleans muse aBroad?
That gasped in silver air line spray
As art from, Masters great, Hath won the least,

Secrecy

The apparent gale, vaned in winding storms
Has filled the air with hail and mystic frost
The peaceful alley through bowing elms revealed
Pregnant buds, where spring has failed the lewd heart
Darkness over the ocean's deep was offering moonlight
Movable, silver, vanishing waves that enrolled
The wild summer blossom that in sanguine
Peace bared the ray of gold; until bronze
Shades of autumn quietly lowered a
Humble veil upon the ground in preservation -
Thick clouds that separate over the
Spotless blue of glazing greys. A simple
Tint vanishes, as the storm of fusion
Displays the shocking flood that vapors have gathered

Heaven

Slumber remained dark and unfelt, Silent Hum
Of the waveing breeze faned the open speres
The currant blew the tall barran trees
Untill dawn hath shown her fleeting clouds
That grew as the scepters of earthly legends
Long wont to fare in their oncomeing roam
The wing puffs of forgotten angels, that Ivy
Hath worn, awoke, the inimitable shades
Reflecting, diminishing seeming images
Strive onward, as if fleeing from the arrows of
Beaming lustre, that of birth requires departure
Of the unreached Luminous palls of seeming clumps of snow
Through it glissens pearly greys, like fettered Dust
That slowly, pears the Dusk of the fainly nocturnal moon

Sun Moon Stars

They have drifted before my seeming sight
Like principals effusive fluttering Stains
And often fear the unerring light
to in steady curious constrain
But what leniency doth it prepare
Can I mark them as earth, desert, sea
That of quaintly sieving grain doth hint
extricable details of charms that they
Contain, or of characterisms wooB
of tempo, as content, love, unceasing
Immortality, but knowledge doth not
Convey, self's inclination of thought
To gaze at secular specks up high in
Their abnormal peal, reappearing naught

Earth

O sordid clay, though foul of rotting rest
The flower finds its sweet suBdue above thee
The rocks and pearls of sand out of it grow
The fruit refuses dignity when ripe to eat
Falls everywhere for thee upon the ground
Mountains cease to fear their power
We find the soft soil above and below
And greet the peasant by the yellow mound
That circles to the highest way, leading
A path, where, brush and grave, forbide
Thy stray thus follow we the tract of trail
The plains that of desert seem, reminds
Us of glowing storming sand ocean Hail
But the sea's pressure, sustains beauties kind,

Charm

Charm! the haunt of souls inspiration
The gilded spirals of feigned illusions
The exhilaration of loves committance
The great awe of aeoleans Blur mutations
Wild luscious shimmering silk Hues of Roses
The Lure of slumber's innocent hum
That o'er sylvan almond shades at night
Breath the tiny stars that of moonlight
Bright keep the slur of insects muse astir
Beneath the tall blowing alfalfa's lowly Blades
The early sky recurls her clouds with Deep purple
Again sieves revelation of cosmic change
And heals the twilight of orbs restitution
Leaves its remains in the circle of suns abolition

Odds and Ends

The perfect gauge can irragulate prophecy
'Pon serious tempo, blame serene ratio
As strong adHered charm does to love!
The venus hid midst the repelled poets
Drilling their brains, in beaten Headaches
Whistling of a being is course to insects
As lulling indolence to impression
Content hath found the bible a waste
thought has its independence, but
when displayed, seeks enother, to
Cover its dignity of creation, for sustainance
O life! no sacrafice for thee, but thy
Own wound of repulsive pleasures within
Through, the deep vallies of glorifieing mirth, my soul ray Hence

Perfection

The summit where I sat flowed a tide
Below a hill, that of pure green water
Filled the lowly place refresHing air
that weaved the heaven's blue - naught
to say, sharp luminous light in blowing
ABnormal holy masses of unsettled dew
Proud to withhold an earth of lovely quality
Like their own as messenger of thousand
Rainbows entangled to regulate, the inner Hue
When perfectly deceived of, its placid, unspotted
Surface, seems never to have been
Cleared, when facing its downward course
Upon our innocent weak dined speck like
Stains, called eyes of this focus so wide and unseen

Enigmas

I've been ill amongst my fellow kind
And yet have borne with me joys
That few sought its indulgence Bind
As dreams that press meditation's
Wanton coys, o'er desired revelation
Religion's chariot halted for my thought
Art bowed, showed its infinite tongues
Of charm, science hailed its width
Of semetry, doubting conscience
Concentration, and behave, The beam
Of Fire from the sun cast mine own
To slumBer in imagination of spheres
Under the heavens of moon like shapes
Mine eyelids shut, I fell into unfelt realms

The Laureate

Poet o soul! hast thou within thy wing the raise
That nature doth disown, with complete color
The enlightening beat of Heaven's plausible royalty
As the clouds in their nudity softly sensate
Uplift the sordid earth from dark slumBer
And deviate spirits mystic wooB
Creat animations about the hidden angles
Regulate love, in lofty nobles helm,
Conquer, but to unconquer selfs tomb
Knight the command of universal thought
Thou who art the stream of souls flow.
O Lyre ne'er can'st thou forgive praise
For joy Hides its stupendous coverings
The quality of senses creat and overthrow

Perusal

An age of wisdom sought knowledge to
Enliven its immortality through scriptures
Of classics, The scholar apprehends
Foreign laws of astrology, and strays to
Original pursuit. The artist never fails
In attempt of reflection's value
The astronomer follows closely his
Trail across heavens width, the apostle
Reigns o'er the community in conveying
His thoughtful discipline, through
Speech, the orator follows the universe
And refrains the laws of the people.
From this acquired and creative philosophy,
The poet sings through Hypocrene's urge solicitously,

Sense

O King of terminable risen phathos
that immortal goal, hath wrought
Happiness to memory - thus
Bent the enlivened soul to endowed
perseverance, and fed the earthly
men in curious abolutionary
Details. shall ne'er remove the
Crown of bitter tales that traveler
Sober relates, to generations about the Hearth
The animadversion bows, and acquaints us of
The Love of centuries gone and circleing
The consuming distance to be
Insences fragrant from the east or
Musics spasms, as Master crafts To poetry

Nationalism

I knew of but one, is self's character
Still shallow in my thought. of its
Knowledge of decent - soon became
thousand sentiments of inspiration
And Enfluence of love for others
My color is white, but not to the
Painter, strange, how each enlist, the
Tide picks no errors - the swiss of
The alps - or the eskimo's glaciers
The English noble, or the spanish
Athelete, swear By earth's degree
their power, the stamp is their
National aspect, thus fare they on
through emblems proud inborn plea

Reverence

We spoke of him and could not forget
The days of his glorious stride and conquest
The shrine prayed his soul be praised
Beyond the crag of hills and Vallys o'er great Palms
And trees hid a castle within golden clouded mists
The Learned Hermit Told weird and curious Tales
The explorers discovered Historical statues
From the East. and preserved them for museums
The Linguist translated songs of poets
In the study of the old proffessor, the awe
Of respect held my attention at the
Surroundings, the ineventor, anatomist
The painter of peers, are wreathed in tears
And natures fair and Beautiful bloom of immortal risist

thoughtless

Though relieved, he gazes far out upon
Landscape's view and is unmoved -
But the self's shrouded painless lull
Awakens, as the purple wanders within
The orBs hold, and suspects astonishing
Brilliance, that nature ne'er preserves
Still unperceived remains its mood
Perhaps it is the rest and peace, as the
Heavenly hues fade, when the sun shine
And gives forth its lustre 'stead of rain
Or the great halt of memories claim
Doth repeat, when patients lure requests
The unripe sustain, which mind Hath curled
On my way the air of fields and rivers abiding stirred

Colour Grain

O covering hem, my life to thee
Refuses to exHalt of such powerful
Scale, though full of its half plead
relate its charm's through meditation,
Mold therein, seeing truth of values
quaint tonal sprays sensual gray
Like streams through half shadows
Or silver reflection's under crystal Brooks
through clouded mixed dust assorted, as
Near the equator, moon mingles with
the Rays of the sun, as shells Between
Sandy nooks, waves of salt covers stir
Then glissening from their hidden sides
Still feigned seekers, shall feel its Brand

Pleasure

Summer, under the cool spring Baths
ABout the forest and o'er hanging twigs
We felt the deep rain of chills and
Earthly joys. with mingled exHilarations
Reality concieved! but strength unknown
Reaper of the pen clears melancholy's
creat, and wears renaissance' roBe
The sweeping sea gust swept oer the
Spring blossoms, vast, beyond the
hills of ice and snow causeing the
Early ground to appear in raw soil
The great Hey gather's wild yells
And the picnician parties merriment
As content of unfelt, unBurdened toil

Criticism

Who shall blot our errand of decease
Come O slave of bearded ages tell
Who needs thy memory Tales, of Heaven unstained
Decaydent circles of past ordained
Shall I apply to those of seeming just?
Hence, merely reviewed of futued choas
But seek in lowly symbol my outermost
Talent, that rarly can be master fold
As one breath from the mountain view
Or the inner caves of the mamoth structure
they rarify my loves due and cease
To be sentiments, the chariot is noBle
And unfelt, mind presence mind
Nature firmly derives and Lay to encrease

Night

Night! the lute as daylight But dim
A cloister strangly near a hill
Rang the evening chimes of prayor
The shadows of the miniature lamps
Shaped strange unseen, frightful creatures
Of horrid ghosts, vailed in pale caps
The solitude teeming in its hush
Let the unseen noises of insects clear
Buzz in their melancholy wery hum
Dreams are short, But their Beauties are
Rare, night is long, causes thought
Its Freedom, of Fantasie to acquire
The grey demon clouds covered Heaven
Which hid the moon, but stars retreating fought

Daylight

That from nowhere settles impressions
Gleam O thou dost aid the muse
Below, to drain his soulful
Desire, from the strings of thy
All power, and sudden claim
The deep romance of spiritual
Guide, the never ceasing fluttering
Bird, of forest and eagle high
The horizon hues, give vent
To thousand Lofty thoughts of poetry
The flowing marble like clouds
Form incomprehensive molds
But the lowly eye views this all
And, From within, peels its classic melancholy folds

Preference

An instint chose its mien of love!
It felt the dark orient enfluence approve
Whether species of vived colour chose
Self's criticism of mediums hold
Falls into uncertain depth, thus
Thinks blindly, but from bold
Following, unfolds terminable thoughts
Inocence fares in bitter apperancy
Age loaths miserie's claim but
Kindness of memory hath its chosen
Kin, the fable told the secrecy of
Common from its example, The mood
Has its restlessness, the lyre
Birds were fondlings to the buyers

Conduct

By a peninsula, the painter sat and
Sketched the uneven vally groves
The apostle gave alms to the
Meek, the valcano burst
In fusive sulphor and hurled
Rocks and ore into the air
Heaven's sudden change at
The drawing tempestious
Darkening shade of Dense clouded Hues
The wanderer soon chose
His spot of rest, they bore the
Chosen hero upon their shoulders
Whom they strangly admired - as,
The Beach tide Summer of people desired,

The Lyre Bird

O statly bird of the tropic, how fair
And Luscious, the colour of thy tail is,
thy harp shaped gracing symbol.
From thence I view the east of grandeur
And the lowly dreams of hysinth groves
Who fared in the beauty of dials gain
Or the woven crests of bounding display?
The wing of fire or the muse of charms
Set the unearthly joys within us gay
The elegy of the cloisters woob, souls
Being but the suspireing fear and
Instinct to those retired lays, that
show forth untireing adoration's fold
Through gradens of planted stalks hidden leaves in alcoves,

Immortality

But only to be memories of spiritual gate
Leting us feel the difference from the real
Are not limits the sooth to formulate
Theories thereof, simply our ruler to feel?
Basques of statuets of Eruptions long ago,
Of power in semetry, marvel of thought
The crafts attempt, showing rare aspiration
The museums of the ancient fine stones
For bowels and cups, found Historians
Sacred adorations, the numismatist hath shown
But only to be memories of spiritual gate
Leting us feel, the difference from the real
Are not limits, the sooth to formulate
Theories thereof, simply our ruler to feel?,

Morality

Unburdened soul of fidelities gift
Hath carried thee to any thrift
That pure and alien gate of thine
Can't render love into mutable wine
Thus wade thousand men through right
Cause the helmet, sword, to be put aside.
Send social tear its bound of might
Cleanse the earth of noble's tainted stride
Wave the banner, from intrigues debate
Crush the lawless, of their gaining fate
And bend the wheel of justice for all
Recover forbidding secrecy pursuits
Thus blot their mien, reveal its fruits
Guide the blindfold creature from adulteries fall

Greatness

An open source, of panting relief
Bewitching dreams, realized from grief
The abnormal mind slumbers in light
And counts the spheres of medium's delight
Discovers fear to be, the healing mild
As time from an unequal space and sky
Known to mind, but to mortal nigh
The enfluence, changes his heart
He knows not unworldlies common dart
But shadow rays, from the wooB of
All power, darkening concept, unfold
The density of Birth's hold, that
Were held by the images of lords chart!

A Lady

Ive just been peruseing concentrations
Remorse debate, that is compositions
Remend, And yet felt too far from
Appreciation's treat, who may it be?
The gentle dignitie's beauty, I so often
Sought in secret, to demonstrate
In high degree, whom predominance
Crushed to reblossom, that reflections
Sold their conscience pride and turned
Its currant, to be unpowerful, as
The Listless RainBow 'pon a pond doth
Chide, fair daylight mourns the retreat
O Galant love - how shall I claim
Content, from thy ceaseless classic, self's attractive beat,

Thought

The view point of brains correlation
Of phaseing facts to reason's fame
Giveing lore, its willing assault
Building gift, the nature Emblem
Into any plead of Instincts aims
Causeing human revolt and ruling
To be science, enigma's Blame,
Happy guides of useful morals
Bend their pain of Hearten quest
Thus immortal, honor lurals
Redeem their birth, from beauties rest
Like a falcon's prey, suBdues before
Its claws of sudden grasp, forgives
Itself in quiet way, dies before its lowly nest1,

Deity

O Pathos sacred reverend might
Vain praise thou can'st but chose
Bear my soul to cover all knowledge
Bright, but thence reprove I lose
Eternity holds the crest with ease
The unknown Equal skies submerge
As tempests gleam of fear uncease
to Blot in thunder, reopen surge
As if to show their ingrown swedge
How should my sacrafice lay for
Thee? how should mien humbly
Bleat.? Hast thou not given me inner
Clay? that I may rest and repeat
Yet still liveing beseech thy wonderous creat!

Destination

Whom can we delay from immortality?
Yet its phase changes, revovles anew!
Rebounding, remingleing, through
Blemishing fate, concieved to fare
The the previous state, undaunted!
Which turns have unvailed before
O changing charm of earthly lyre
First from Heaven, then to sphere, about
The glow of night and day and realms of space
Revealed afar, the orient soul of
Unknown skies, the envils heat
Consumes the yoke, through deep mists
Of clouded god fearing emerging smoke
That suspense, hovers from dim rayed glissening dust

Authers

Just what I wanted, to learn of truths
Vailing plain, who wrote the volume
That set my thought beating to gain
Acknowledgement, and yet feel uncommended
The apperant craft of discriptions
Or rhythm Harmonies of natures
Chant, who kept Renaissance in modern
light? that we may beHold our great
Esteem through reflections Hem
Who tamed the enfluence of Heavens chart
Maped the unknown space of stars
The weaveing fictions of chromatic truth
Or the quoted scriptures. of facts displayed
The philosophers tale that content hath marred

Artists

Although life bares the burden of clay
It tends toward the secret phase of poetry
But nature limits its focus Beam
That soul hath covered with ease unseen
The quality of resemblance shade
Perfections orB can but deeply trade
Belief alone can strongly claim
The vision of transparency, render
Theories, through memory and unfold
The birth, that instincts fancy will
reign - bring close, the fear of reality
Who hath built the art of Rome?
And set the Greek orient aflame?
That bore an archangle, across renaissance memory -

Philosophers

The hour of observation richly bore
The manifestations of forecoming beauty
The dense, and restrictive theories
Were guides to noble explorations
And joyful tideings, earnest endeavor
discovered human possibilities, the
Scientist discovered the practice of the
Doctrine, and spread the news everywhere
Who has discovered the power of reason
And stole mediums vital crest!?
But conscience tells the prophet, -
Who is the genious of Morpheus?
That shall unvail spiritual immortality
Before judgements peerless insight quest,

Scientist

O patientful gatherer of useful
Claim, thou who hast studied
Its deep moral fact - Into abnormal
Revelations - whose eptomized creat
Has helped the sholar to procede
And 'waken centuries struggle in
Hope and unbelieved complications
HumBle Historians asked thy aid
To qualify the deeds of ages ago!
The hermit astronomer encouraged
Thy course, Hast thou not given
Beauty its lofty chide, to all
Unseeming followers and servants
The Essence, from natures technical abid

Slumber

Echoes far from Distant fields
Coying sighs of the wintry trees
Soft bellow pane quiver vainly yealds
As chimes begin through shallow keys
The dampened footfall of bodily strides
Finds the moon, an aid ne'er wont,
But the shadows cast their wings out wide
As suspenge of life, from heart undaunt
The distant rails, familiar of whistle
The knock of the night watch care
The hush from the clock, Birdies nessel
And each breast slightly tolled from share
Rest seeks no ground of good or bad
But wondrds thy form limp to clad -

War

Mettle of rust doth ne'er combine
To man of figure, brain and form
But venons strength can here
Forswear, the tile that reasons shorn
O Brutle blind, thou art uncursed
As the weeds that bend from decay
Can'st thou not tear? O stable aid
That sense, doth nigh rejoice
Of the roots that thou hast grey
From immortality, o ruler of Celt
Thou hast torn breasts, eyes and skulls
And left behind upon a grassy bleed
The essence of raw cut skeletons
That bathed therein immaculate mystery

Peace

The blue faded purple Horizon mount
Seemed to bellow the vallies in mists
Of enriching ensuing divine shadowings
Where may this be? perhaps unpopulated
Craggs of stepping rocks, where thought
Slumbers, inhaled thought, unbearing
Real earth, that refines, e'en the insects muse
Royalty defies the haunt they chose
Therein mingles wild prespective charms
As immortelle's thorny entangled growth
Mongst the field of oaks pressing steep
Twilight's veil, Milky way's fence, the deep
Lionized eagle hisses o'er this scene
Birds, wild swans, glide paly o'er a charming stream

Poets

He nither wrote, nor uttered murmur at wonder
But grew 'pon his rich riegning lofty desire,
And hung the earth, pon each fadeing fancy
Pressing nothing, that he noble can Lyre,
But can afterward use, when beauty
Doth hinder, its pregnant aptonized lore
He sat as an extricable prisoner bound
To essence, that he sought to emancipate
Kept pounding an envil of generation core
And exchanged his soul a thousand ways
At the rate of centuries unfelt round
As though cloud repeats cloud through days
Or nocturnal heavens beaten lights
That mock the day, from suspence of Hights

Commanders

The steed reared from beneath his saddle
As the sword left the sheath to brandish
A wing of men, to hearken the word!
But discipline seeks no better, when
Its telling is due to its command,
Reverence bids youth to eye the
Results,-signal brought them to
Safety and acquaintance of masterman
The alpine travelers, closely followed
The breed - dignity lures majesties
Pride, to blossom, her faith,
Who stained the doctrine called
Testament old and new? who chose
The laws of national oath?

SHadowings

The marble walls held the dim sky sHadows
That were strangly woven in grays
Silhouette set the scepters roveing
Into the half mediums of real
'Lumination, music set qualities
Above sentiment. the dreamer called
The orient from illusions feignly proof
Form but dimly prominento colour
The night lamps fought the powerful sHade
Mythology helped the modern life upbraid
O sunset o golden, thou who tends
The farthest heavenly width to rest
From observation, the elegy's lore
Hath set memory, o'er unmercion's quest,

Appreciation

Apprecian needs no gods to succor
Who speeds this universe of Hours?
He never that reasons knew her claim
to be of fault so unfelt from the same
Walk through gardens, castles and domes,
Baths in the rhine, tells of museums,
Crontches, an orient, to song that conveys
Happiness, Lureing souls from strays,
Hast thou beaten beauties cleaves
That tends unwont to spiritual grieves
But conscience rides thee here and there
To no risist, for thou can't not compare
The throne of unseen power, o'er powers
That bulged the bags, drained Hypocrene of ours!

Words

One sad scrutiny from my warm inner self
This age hath but the pleasures of its own
And that which rises from my inner tomb
Is but the haste of the starry splendor dome
O thought, the deep hath fear of thee
Lest, thou dost not vanish to soon
O bitter messenger of thousand truths
And still, the cast of yearly unnumbered woob
My love did plead at the summer spray
Ambition swallowed all that is gay
And the coral bid my frenzied state
To doubt the ill, that the world hath made
Another morning most I wake to see -
that lovely pain, O that conquering script cannot Bannish me!

Foregetfulness

For such in state, I would on,
Hast thou not some treasure here
That which instinct can atone for?
O placid time, still thou through innocent
Presence, hath worn past's quilt
Frustratively, The traveler left the
Glowing shore, and sped the enfluence
To recover - grief alone sensates
Relief from bodily envey and pain
If I only knew the fields I passed
That thou dost tell me now!
From thought, canst thou discribe
The orient from whence thou hast come?
They who are of honor unknown are bright at Home

Essence

The opera singer softly sang
Like the pellucid birds of Australian
thicket, Anatomy's lace wrung
The cells of thousand feelings
And tastes, centigrades power
Told climates revelations
The Psychologist felt the Heart
The poets instinct slumber apart
through the parks, the Forest
Filled the air of insense pure
The painter bent his brush
through sensations quest
Time weeps in patence duration,
Through scepters creat imotional risist

essentials

The ill sat to be with the calm
Spacious breeze, the thirsty man
Sought the fountain, the seasons
Cloaked the roveing form, the
Scholar lit his lamp to see,
The guide showed, the unknown
Path, consolation soothed the
gentle soul and lent his
Strengthening mind relief, The poor
Were sheltered from mercies grief
Mother cared for the ofsprings want
Rain poured o'er the fertile soil
The torch found the miners haunt
The bathers fought the ocean's hurl

Philosophy

Whose omnipresence wakens doubtfull peers
Opens wisdom's apperant thrust out years
BeHolds the lurals of love and grief
Tells the deeper mind his onward thrive
Acquaints us with mortals amity
And frees our thoughts - but none to agree
O simple sage, how can I feel thy praise
that een Religeon thou hast refrained
From purer densities, but ne'er to apprise
Which thou dost not amend to ordain
And yet nigh doth treat beauties graze
By lores perfections, brought the wanderer
To exhalt in peace and fiegn eternities
Enriching seat, that infinitum doth render

Painting

I foundly seek thy guise of intrusion
Upon the unequalled screen of nature's illusion
Hath form, resists acquaintance lure
That shows the change of pigments indure
But of qualities chide that e'er must cease
Rounds its marvels of texture's increase
O confessor of the lamplight charm
Hath an meopic mortals mortified
Awe-full alarm of rarties depth
What feeling dost thou hinder clear
From such imotional unwrought veer
But the throne of finishings grief
Hath poured the cup unwonted relief
Bent a soulful canvas thither to appear

Education

O tender Guide how thy endeavor doth improve
The lowliest kind, from his blinded course
Told the tale that enfluence searched,
Dressed spirits mien, thro' conventional resource
Built reverence to have its facile worth
Cultivated raw and Barran lands
That strife did woo, from earnest Hands
Chained the brute, from curse and pain
Who deemed in thanks a life long gain
Make known its proud and lustful stride
that ruin would e'er long betide,
O light that of Heavenly stareing beam
Hath borne dreams with thee to be unfancied
Such clearness, e'en night pends such teem

Man

O perfect lay of deity's crested Herb
Thou art as the winsome weed afloat
Who's power e'en fear doth warmly note
Upon the slave of mortal earth to curb
Can'st lure the ransom of essence seed
Tame the darkest crises of deed
Blow to mystery the unerring minstrelsy
An oriental Paradise of golden casts
Thous likest with ease, of nature blasts
Yet Inocent from thy turns, as jove demurs
O love all dieing though everensuing endures
The bitter blinded spark, of Beauties Rock
Thou alone doth hew, as soul can mock
The prayer o'er tints through heavens, eternity's last

The Philosophique Apology

I still bear in mind the picture of the gloBe
That palpitates in obsorbed fear in thought
O sweltering dew, that choas doth ruminare
Pon zone's fermament, what perfection in
Such listlessness, a rock of earth doth flowt
Tempests call, To balance its fees
Its unseen course, through the infinite walls.
The Virtue of the sulpher sun, that shades
The night, that clears the heaven from reveries
O heavenly father, thou hast in plea. Man-
Kinds thirsty juggle, to upHeave its concept
Who shares thy width of love and all
Who's palm holds the sHadow of fear
That judgement soothes, thy dusty Heart speck's tear

The Etude

O science of fibrous crested lyre
Who winding heeds our inmost desire
Can heave a spirit from now and then
thus cleave the depth from perspireing spleen
Who Hails miniatures beaming breast
Which soul can throw from East to west
But e'er its seed doth blindly on, carressed
By joves stratus dew - twixt Ray -
Shade and sordids clay, abides through
Splendors proportionate hue, that space aerial
Confines to its own response within its
Burst of unseeming, blossoming strew
Salon natures of streaming divines
O Brilliant love of the Horizon sirens.

The Auther

What throbbing mind he must subdue
That of pain, o'er sees the lowly spread
Of land and sky encircling here
Steals qualities uncertain, though natural
Gifts through crafts, he can denie,
Feed cleave's firmatives that of unique
Assembly, wounds content through its tie
O darkness, can but pity thee
For at times, god's fear to plunge to agree
Within such super wings aflowt out wide
Tear the deep, but perferate its hide
Tell the daylight of its limited rays
Perfix his joy, that shadow doth fiegnly apprise
And duty but the age from peace outlives