

The Dreamer's Lullaby

"I'll see you in your dreams," he said,
his voice like velvet, or the sky
at night. "If you believe in dreams
we'll be together, by and by."

The moonlight in his wild hair
was caught, and set it all aflame.
His eyes were star-sapphires when
he spoke, and called me by my Name.

I would have followed, yet he bade
me stay; and so I asked him, "When?"

"I'll see you in your dreams," he answered.
"Only there, and only then."

The velvet echo of his voice
enfolded me, so soft and deep --

"I'll see you in your dreams," he whispered.
"We have promises to keep."

